JUNIOR CHURCH SCHOOL HYMNAL

TEACHER'S EDITION

BOARD OF CHRISTIAN EDUCATION OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE U.S.A.

CHRISTO ET LITTERIS

Compliments
of
the publisher

The Westminster Press
PHILADELPHIA

LIBRARY OF PRINCETON
OCT 22 1937
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

BV
353
.J864
1930

Presbyterian Church in the U.S.A.
Board of Christian Education.

JUNIOR
CHURCH SCHOOL
HYMNAL

LIBRARY OF PRINCETON
OCT 22 1937
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

FOR USE IN THE JUNIOR SECTION
OF THE CHURCH SCHOOL,
IN THE HOME, AND IN JUNIOR CONGREGATIONS

TEACHER'S EDITION

PHILADELPHIA
PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF CHRISTIAN
EDUCATION
1930

Copyright, 1927, by the
PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF CHRISTIAN EDUCATION

This Hymnal has been compiled by a Committee of the Presbyterian Board of Christian Education, consisting of the following persons:

MISS FLORENCE E. NORTON, *Chairman*
MISS ETHEL WENDELL TROUT
MISS EMILY E. GORDON
MISS ELIZABETH S. WHITEHOUSE
REV. HAROLD I. DONNELLY
CALVIN W. LAUFER, D.D., *Editor*

Acknowledgment

For permission to use materials, thanks are due to the following publishers and persons: Mrs. E. M. Leather, for tune of Hymn 41; Ozora S. Davis, D.D., for his prayer, "Before Church," published in "At Mother's Knee"; Miss Wilhelmina S. Stooker, for "A Service of World Friendship" and "A Worship Service by Juniors for Their Parents"; John Martin, for his poems, "A Prayer Is a Wish," "Bless My Home," and "A New Year"; Charles Scribner's Sons, for Dr. Maltbie D. Babcock's poem, "Be Strong," and for Dr. Henry van Dyke's poems, "Love and Light" and "Four Things"; Houghton Mifflin Company, for Longfellow's poem, "The Arrow and the Song"; Mary Carolyn Davies, for "The Road to Happiness"; Kathleen Wheeler, for "The New Leaf"; Sir E. Cooper Perry, for tune of Hymn 138; Josiah Booth, for tunes of Hymns 36, 37, 39, and 141; Novello and Company, Limited, for tunes of Hymns 102, 130, 135, 198; J. F. Ohl, D.D., for tunes of Hymns 201, 210, and his anthem, "When Christ Was Born of Mary Free"; Professor Hamilton C. Macdougall, for Response 194; and J. Yates Peek, for Hymn 119.

March 3, 1927

Preface

The Junior Church School Hymnal was compiled with strict adherence to principles that brought about the following results: (1) The contents are correlated with the Junior Program, and express the aims, ideals, and spirit of that Program. (2) Hymns and music are graded to the life, need, and experience of Juniors, and, together with voicing the religious feelings that are normal to them, challenge their faith, loyalty, and enthusiasm. (3) All other materials, including prayers, religious poems, anthems, instrumental selections, and hymn annotations, were accepted only after the most careful study and revision. (4) The book was designed to be an inspiring manual to aid children in their devotions. (5) Conscientious effort was made to make this a book of optimism and cheer, and so reflect the happiness and freedom of the Juniors, as well as express the spirit and genius of Him who came that life might be joyous and complete.

The Junior Church School Hymnal is divided into sections, the themes of which are determined by the objectives of the Junior Program. Among the objectives are the following: to bring boys and girls to a joyous consciousness of God's presence and fatherhood; to lead them to a happy realization of the unfailing friendship and lordship of Jesus Christ; to stimulate Christlike friendliness for all classes and races; to train for Christian living in home, school, nation, and world; to establish health habits as an essential for Christian living; and to provide sympathetic leadership for the enjoyment of a wholesome play life. These objectives, so arresting and comprehensive, determine the range and purpose of this book, which, by virtue of them, it is hoped may render a very definite and friendly ministry to the Junior Church school.

To realize more fully the ends of the Program in the life of Juniors, it was necessary to have much new material written. In one section alone, in addition to choice selections secured from American and European sources, as many as ten hymns and tunes appear for the first time. Because this new material is so vital to the Junior Program, and reflects its objectives, leaders are urged to familiarize themselves with it, teach it to the boys and girls, and use it in services of worship.

No program of Christian nurture can be satisfactory unless it provides training in worship. Worship is largely contemplating and adoring God; while it includes thought, will, and feeling, it is mostly the latter. Worship is dominantly emotional, and on that account needs and expresses itself in music, which is universally recognized to be the language of the emotions. In a very special sense, therefore, music is the language of worship. Because of this fact, great care was exercised in selecting hymns especially rich in devotional qualities and music that is beautiful, stately, and worshipful. "Conduct" hymns and others reflecting Junior religious experiences, or reflecting great ideals, have been given a large place. One purpose alone has been adhered to—to provide a body of religious music adapted to the group. In the measure that this music becomes a permanent factor in the life of Juniors, it will determine those spiritual attitudes and ideals that will contribute to the attainment of Christian character.

That the worship of Juniors may be wisely directed and diversified, typical services of worship are included. They are provided in the hope that they may inspire initiative and supply guidance in the effort to make worship more intimate and vital. One way in which this may be done is to help Juniors occasionally to plan services which are evolved from their own needs and experiences. To help them toward that end the sections containing prayers and collects, religious poetry, and hymn annotations, will be found valuable.

Because the Junior choir is becoming an increasingly important factor in the life and the work of the church, anthems and hymns are added for its use. The section is just large enough to inspire leaders to acquaint themselves with much new material now available, which was written especially for Junior voices. To such worthy effort the Junior Church School Hymnal offers encouragement.

The purpose of the Junior Church School Hymnal will be more fully realized if it is made a companion in private devotions. Juniors should, therefore, be encouraged to secure their own copies and use them in the home as the occasion arises, and especially on Sunday afternoons or evenings, when, as is the custom in many families, the great hymns and prayers of the Church are sung and taught. To allow the book to remain in the hymn racks of the schoolroom, in much the same way as many churches consign their hymnals to the pew racks, is to defeat the volume's purpose and, what is still more deplorable, deprive childhood of its rich, resourceful, and inspiring hymnodic heritage.

Many persons helped to make the Junior Church School Hymnal possible. More than a score of experts in Christian education contributed hymns and music and responded promptly and generously. The utmost care was taken to ascertain the owners of copyrights, and credit has been given to the author, composer, and publisher wherever due. If unwittingly any courtesy has been neglected, or right has been infringed, the editor offers his apology, and will see that proper acknowledgments are made in future editions.

Special thanks are due the following persons: to Louis F. Benson, D.D., for his unfailing counsel, criticism, and encouragement, for the use of hymns, arrangements, and collects, and for his friendly insistence on printing a book that will contribute to the spiritual enrichment of the Junior's private devotion; to Reginald L. McAll, for his enthusiasm and guidance in selecting material at the beginning of the venture, and for permission to use his Christmas Carol; to Edward Shippen Barnes, a specialist in music for Juniors and choirmaster of St. Stephen's Church, Philadelphia, for new tunes, arrangements, and anthems, and for his enthusiastic interest in this book and his painstaking care in correcting and revising musical settings.

This volume goes forth with the earnest prayer that its ministry may result in the enrichment of the lives of Junior boys and girls, and enable them in worship to render God perfect praise.

CALVIN W. LAUFER, *Editor*

February 22, 1927

Contents

PAGE
PREFACE v
INDEX OF FIRST LINES xi
INDEX OF TUNES xv

Hymns

HYMNS
I. WORSHIP AND PRAISE 1–19
II. PRAYER 20–27
III. GOD, THE LOVING FATHER 28–53

HYMNS
The Father's World 28–34
God's Presence 35–38
God's Loving Care 39–45
God's Word 46–53

IV. THE LIFE AND WORK OF JESUS

HYMNS
The Coming of Jesus 54–70
The Boyhood of Jesus 71–73
His Love and Friendship . . . 74–80
His Triumphal Entry 81–83
His Suffering 84–86
His Resurrection 87–93
His Abiding Presence 94–97
The Promised Life to Come . . 98–99

V. LIVING THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

HYMNS
Following Jesus 100–106
Rejoicing in Jesus' Friendship . 107–111
Being Like Jesus in Kindness . 112–113
Being Like Jesus in Obedience . 114–118
Like Jesus in Truth and Bravery 119–123
Like Jesus in Work and Play . 124–128
Like Jesus in Giving 129–134
Like Jesus at Home 135–138
Like Jesus at School 139–142
Like Jesus in World Friendship . 143–152

VI. COMMUNITY AND CITY 153–154
VII. OUR COUNTRY 155–158
VIII. THE CHURCH 159–161

IX. SPECIAL DAYS AND SEASONS

HYMNS
The New Year 162–163
The Spring 164–166
The Summer 167–168
The Autumn 169–170
The Winter 171
Christmas 54– 70
Children's Day 173–174
Easter 87– 93
Evening 177–179
Palm Sunday 81– 83
Rally Day 172
Thanksgiving 175–176

Contents

NUMBERS
X. CHANTS, SENTENCES, RESPONSES . . . 180–199
XI. THE JUNIOR CHOIR . . . 200–222

XII. INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC

NUMBER
Adagio, from "Sonata in C Major," by Ludwig van Beethoven . . . 229
Adagio, from "Sonata Pathétique," by Ludwig van Beethoven . . . 238
Adagio, from "Sonata in F Minor," by Ludwig van Beethoven . . . 239
Adagio, from "Songs Without Words," by Felix Mendelssohn . . . 241
Allegro, from "Songs Without Words," No. 28, by Felix Mendelssohn . . . 230
Andante, Opus 16, No. 1, by Felix Mendelssohn . . . 225
Andante, from "Sonata in A Flat," by Ludwig van Beethoven . . . 236
Andante, from "Sonata in G," by Ludwig van Beethoven . . . 228
"Communion," by Edward Batiste . . . 223
"How Beautiful Are the Feet," by George F. Handel . . . 233
Melody, from "Concerto in G Minor," Opus 25, by Felix Mendelssohn . . . 232
Moderato, from "Songs Without Words," No. 4, by Felix Mendelssohn . . . 234
Moderato, from "Moonlight Sonata," by Ludwig van Beethoven . . . 240
"O Rest in the Lord," from "Elijah," by Felix Mendelssohn . . . 237
"Prelude in A Major," by Edward Batiste . . . 224
"Prelude in G Major," by Edward Batiste . . . 226
"Sabbath Bells," by Le Coupey . . . 231
Signals, Arrangements . . . 242–245
"The Raindrop," Arrangement, by Frédéric Chopin . . . 227
"Vesper Hymn," by Giuseppe Verdi . . . 235

XIII. SERVICES OF WORSHIP

PAGE
Services of Worship and How to Use Them . . . 201
A Program of Praise . . . 203
A Service of Loyalty . . . 207
A Service of Beatitudes . . . 210
A Service of World Friendship . . . 213
A Service Prepared by Juniors for Their Parents . . . 216
A Christmas Service . . . 220
An Easter Worship Service . . . 224

XIV. PRAYERS AND COLLECTS . . . 229
XV. RELIGIOUS POETRY . . . 235
XVI. HYMN ANNOTATIONS AND TEACHING HINTS . 247

Index of First Lines

NUMBER

A little ship was on the sea . . . 78
A song of spring once more we sing . 166
All beautiful the march of days . . 171
All glory, laud, and honor 81
All that's good, and great, and true . 33
All things bright and beautiful . . 30
All things come of Thee, O Lord . . 184
All things praise Thee, Lord Most High 18
As Joseph was a-walking 68
As the sun doth daily rise 4
As with gladness men of old . . . 60
At work beside His father's bench . . 79

Be ye doers of the Word 192
Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought 129
Book of grace and book of glory . . 46

"Christ the Lord is ris'n to-day" . . 87
Come, Kingdom of our God . . . 152
Come, Thou almighty King . . . 5
Come, ye thankful people, come . . 175
Consider the lilies—how stately they grow! 34

Dare to be brave, dare to be true . . 120
Day by day we magnify Thee . . . 139
Day is dying in the west 178
Dear God, a school day comes again . 142
Dear Jesus, ever at my side . . . 96
Dear Lord, we give our youth to Thee 106

Ere we part, O God our Father . . 199

Fairest Lord Jesus 9
Faith of our fathers! living still . . 103
Father of mercies, in Thy Word . . 49
Father, lead me day by day . . . 26
Fling out the banner! let it float . . 144
For the beauty of the earth . . . 29

Galilee, bright Galilee 80
Gather around the Christmas tree! . 70

NUMBER

Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes! 58
Glory be to God on high and on earth peace, good will towards men . . 183
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost . . . 181–182
God bless our native land 156
God, help us love our city 154
God of love, and God of light . . . 45
God passed along our countryside . 170
God speaks to us in bird and song . 35
God, that madest earth and heaven . 179
God, who made the earth 39
Great God, the world is full of Thee . 37

Hark! hark, my soul! 99
Hark! the herald angels sing . . . 57
Hark! what mean those holy voices . 63
He prayeth best who loveth best . . 25
Hear our prayer, O Lord 197
Heavenly Father, bless us 198
Here a little, there a little 113
Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty 11
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord of Hosts . . 185
Hosanna! be the children's song . . 82
"Hosanna!" some were calling . . 83
How strong and sweet my Father's care 42
Hushed was the evening hymn . . 102

I know who makes the daisies . . . 43
I name Thy hallowed Name . . . 27
I say to all men, far and near . . . 88
I think when I read that sweet story of old 47
I would be true, for there are those who trust me 119
I would not be idle 128
Immortal Love, forever full . . . 94
In Christ there is no East or West . . 150
In our work and in our play . . . 124
In sunny days, when all is bright . . 112
In the cross of Christ I glory . . . 86
It came upon the midnight clear . . 54
It makes no diff'rence, east or west . 151

Index of First Lines

NUMBER
I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! 107

Jesus Christ is ris'n to-day 89
Jesus, I will praise Thee 23
Jesus, our Saviour, we welcome this day 172
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun 146
Jesus, with Thy Church abide 160
Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee 12
Just as I am, Thine own to be 104

Lamb of God, I look to Thee 115
Let the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart 194
Let us be loyal! 158
Let us with a gladsome mind 8
Like Thee, dear Master, help us feel 38
List to the voices that welcome the spring 164
Long ago the lilies faded 36
Looking upward every day 101
Lord and Saviour, true and kind 141
Lord, have mercy upon us 188–189
Lord, I would own Thy tender care 41
Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace 186
Lord, this day Thy children meet 174
Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven 16
Lord, Thy Word abideth 48

My country, 'tis of thee 155
My Father, hear my prayer 22
My God, I thank Thee, who hast made 176
My Master was so very poor 76

Now in the days of youth 100
Now the day is over 177
Now the winter days are o'er 91

O beautiful for spacious skies 157
O Christ, the Way, the Truth, the Life 108
O come, all ye faithful 67
O come, let us worship and bow down 187, 208
O day of rest and gladness 2
O Father, hear my morning prayer 20
O happy home, where Thou art loved the dearest 138
O Jesus, Lad of Nazareth 137
O Jesus, once a Nazareth boy 71

NUMBER
O joyous Easter morning 93
O little town of Bethlehem 56
O Lord of heav'n and earth and sea 132
O Master of the loving heart 109
O Master Workman of the race 127
O Thou who hearest every heartfelt prayer 196
O where are kings and empires now 159
O worship the King all glorious above 17
O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling 143
Once in royal David's city 61
Onward, Christian soldiers 121
Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed 97
Our Father who art in heaven 180
Our gifts, dear Lord, we bring to Thee 134
Our God, our Help in ages past 163
Our Jesus went oft through the meadows 75

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow 6
Praise to God, immortal praise 169

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky 162
Rock of Ages, cleft for me 84

Saviour, blessed Saviour 111
Saviour, in the words I say 118
Saviour, like a Shepherd lead us 105
Saviour, teach me, day by day 114
Saviour, Thy dying love 130
Seek ye the Lord while He may be found 191
Silent night! Holy night! 65
Sing, O sing, this blessed morn 59
Soldiers of Christ, arise 123
Sow the seed beside all waters 148
Stand up, stand up for Jesus 122
Summer suns are glowing 167
Sweet and clear the birds are singing 90

Take my life, and let it be 126
Teach me, O Lord, Thy holy way 117
Teach us, dear Lord, to pray 24
Tell me the stories of Jesus 50
The beautiful bright sunshine 98
The Church's one Foundation 161
The earth is hushed in silence 1
The fathers built this city 153
The first Noel the angels did say 66

Index of First Lines

NUMBER
The friendly hills of Galilee . . . 73
The glory of the spring how sweet! . 165
The hours of day are over 135
The King of love my Shepherd is . . 44
The Lord be with us as we bend . . 13
The Lord is ever near 95
The Lord is in His holy temple . . 190
The morning bright 40
The ships glide in at the harbor's mouth 31
The strife is o'er, the battle done . . 92
The summer days are come again . . 168
The sun is on the land and sea . . 10
The wise may bring their learning . 116
The Word of God shall guide my feet . 51
The Word of God must go 145
The world, dear Lord, is very large . 147
There came a little Child to earth . . 62
There is a green hill far away . . . 85
There is a Way in which to go . . 53
There's a song in the air! 55
There's not a tint that paints the rose 32
Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old . 74
This is my Father's world 28
This is the day the Lord hath made . 3

NUMBER
This is the day which the Lord hath made 193
Thou whose feet once trod the way . 140
Through the night Thine angels kept . 21
Thy thoughts are here, O God . . 52
Thy work, O God, needs many hands 133
Thy works of love and friendship, Lord 77
'Tis Children's Day: from heart to heart 173
To thy father and thy mother . . . 136

Watch ye, stand fast in the faith . . 195
We come with songs of gladness . . 15
We give Thee but Thine own . . . 131
We thank Thee, Lord, Thy boundless love 110
We thank Thee, Lord, Thou wast a lad 72
We three kings of Orient are . . . 69
We've a story to tell to the nations . 149
What Child is this, who, laid to rest . 64
When light is in the morning sky . . 19
When morning gilds the skies . . . 7
When this song of praise shall cease . 14
With a right good will let us do our work 125

The Junior Choir

NUMBER

A King might miss the guiding star . 206
Angels, roll the rock away 210
Angel voices, ever singing 221
At Easter time it seems not far . . 215
Come, happy children, come and raise 213
For peace and for plenty, for freedom, for rest 218
Hark! how the angels sing 201
Hosanna we sing, like the children dear 211
I heard the bells on Christmas Day . 205
Jerusalem the golden 222
Keep Thou my hands e'er swift to toil for Thee 220

NUMBER

Now sing we a song for the harvest . 216
O come, let us worship and bow down 208
O how shall I receive Thee . . . 212
O little town of Bethlehem . . . 209
Praise, my soul, the King of heaven . 203
The bells in the steeples ring out the glad sound 202
The Lord of love came down to earth 207
"The whole wide world for Jesus!" . 219
There's a song in the air! 200
We plow the fields, and scatter . . 217
"Welcome, happy morning!" . . . 214
When Christ was born of Mary free . 204

Alphabetic Index of Tunes

NUMBER

A Christmas Tree Song . . . 70
A Little Ship 78
Adeste Fideles 67
All Saints New 71
Almsgiving 132
America 155, 156
Amesbury 127
Angel Voices 221
Armentrout 177
Aurelia 161

Barnby 212
Beachley 101
Beatitudo 49, 108
Beaufort 74
Beechwood 39
Bethlehem 171
Bethlehem Road 206
Bradbury 105
Brotherton 34

Canticles 90
Canonbury 129
Carol 54
Carter 128
Chautauqua 178
Children's Day 173
Christmas Morn 116
Constance 107
Crusader's Hymn 9
Curran 55

Dalehurst 13, 38
Deo Gratias 31
Diademata 100
Dix 29, 60, 169
Dominus Regit Me 44
Donnelly 15

Eardisley 41
Edgbaston 96
Elena 23
Elmhurst 35
Emmanuel 82
Eudora 42
Eversley 20

Faben 16
Fair Galilee 77
Faris 154
Fluvii 110
Fortis Green 79

Glebe Field 14
Good Will 125
Gordon 197
Green Hill 106

NUMBER

Greene 24
Greystone 30
Gumbert 43

Harper 18
Harps of Gold 211
Hervey's Litany 160
Holy Cross 88
Homeland 37
Horsham 21, 118
Hymn to Joy 12

Ingledene 112
Innocents 4
Irby 61

Juniper 152

Kings of Orient 69

Land of Rest 168
Laudes Domini 7
Lee 170
Lord's Day 1
Lux Eoi 148
Lyons 17

Mariner 25
Market Square 73
Materna 157
May Song 166
Meadows 75
Meditation 85, 133
Melbourne Hall 113
Mendelssohn 57
Merrial 177
Message 149
Miller 72
Mirfield 3
Missioner 145
Monkland 8, 87
Morecambe 196
Mozart 162

Nicæa 11
North Coates 198
Norton 147

Oakfield 141
Old Hundredth 6
Orientis Partibus 33, 174

Palestrina 92
Park Street 146
Peaceful Rest 179
Peek 119
Penitence 117

NUMBER

Pilgrims 99
Posen 114

Quam Dilecta 22

Rally Day 172
Rathburn 86
Redhead 124
Regent Square 203
Rest 151
Ripon 213
Robinson 32
Rockport 142
Rotterdam 2, 153
Rowdon 140
Ruth 167

St. Alban 111, 214
St. Alphege 83
St. Anne 159, 163
St. Athanasius 59
St. Bees 26, 115
St. Catherine 103
St. Cuthbert 97
St. Cyprian 48
St. George's, Windsor . . . 175
St. Gertrude 121
St. Louis 56
St. Peter 150
St. Theodulph 81
Samuel 102
Sanctum 36
Schumann 131
Sebastian 63
Serenity 94, 109
Seymour 126
Sherwin 80
Slingsby 139
Soho 40, 165
Soldiers of Christ 123
Springtime 164
Stand Up for Jesus 122
Star of Peace 46
State Street 52
Sterrett 193
Stille Nacht 65
Stuttgart 136, 199
Sunshine 98
Sweet Story 47

Terra Patris 28
The Children's Hallelujah . 45
The First Noel 66
The Shepherd's Carol . . . 207
The Whole Wide World . . 219
Tidings 143
Toplady 84

Alphabetic Index of Tunes

Number

Tours 135
Trabert 201
Trentham 27
Trinity 5
Trout 137

Number

Vesalius 138
Virtus 158

Waltham 144
Wentworth 10, 176

Number

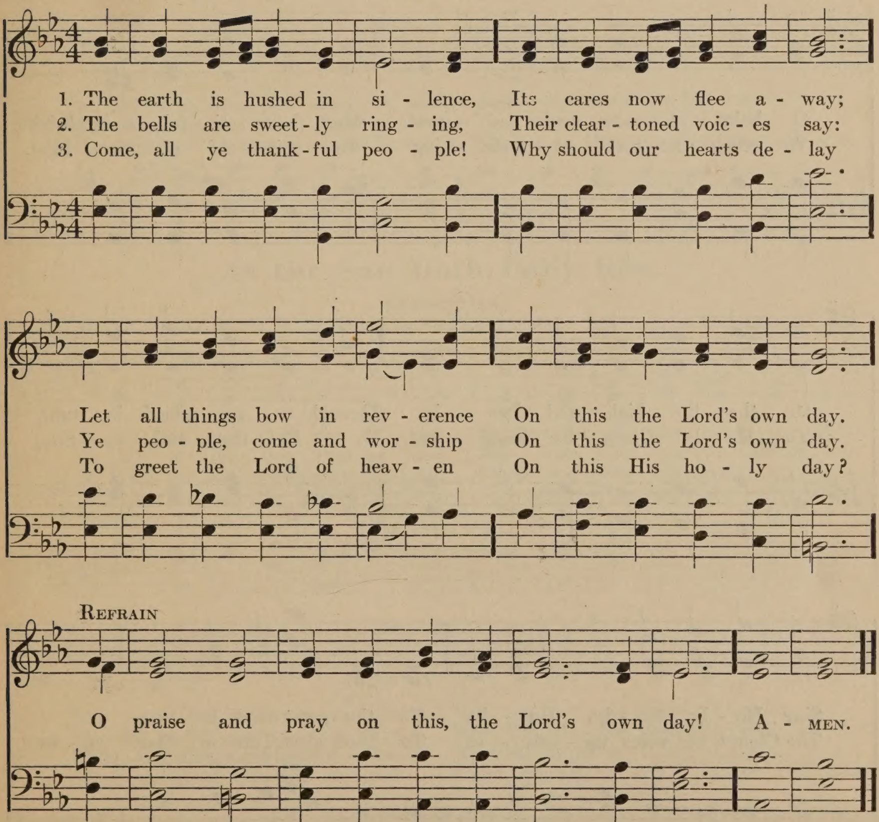
Westminster 209
Whitehouse 53
Winterton 130
Worgan 89
Woodworth 104

JUNIOR
CHURCH SCHOOL HYMNAL

Worship and Praise

1 The Earth Is Hushed in Silence

Anon. LORD'S DAY Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

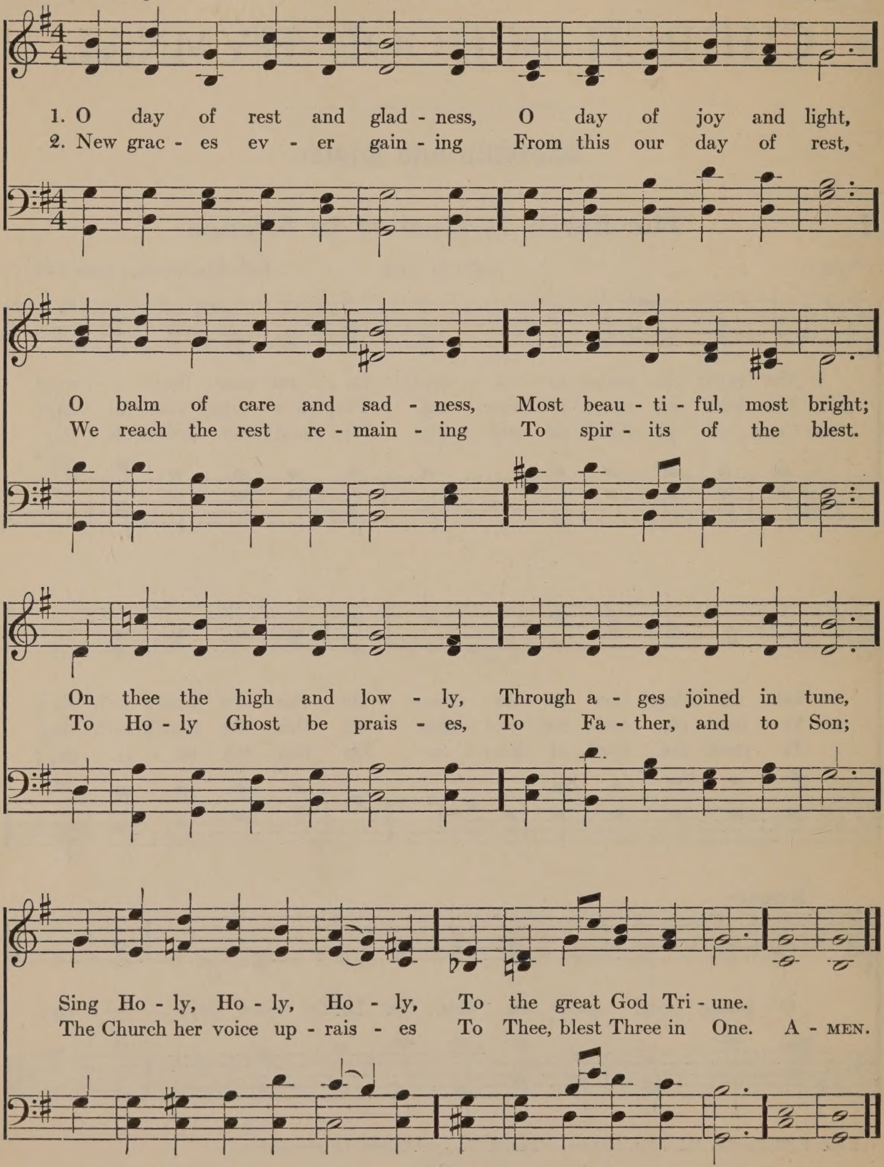

1. The earth is hushed in si - lence, Its cares now flee a - way;
2. The bells are sweet - ly ring - ing, Their clear - toned voic - es say:
3. Come, all ye thank - ful peo - ple! Why should our hearts de - lay
Let all things bow in rev - erence On this the Lord's own day.
Ye peo - ple, come and wor - ship On this the Lord's own day.
To greet the Lord of heav - en On this His ho - ly day?
REFRAIN
O praise and pray on this, the Lord's own day! A - MEN.

From *Fifth Reader*, Ed. Mus. Course. Ginn & Co., publishers, by permission.

2

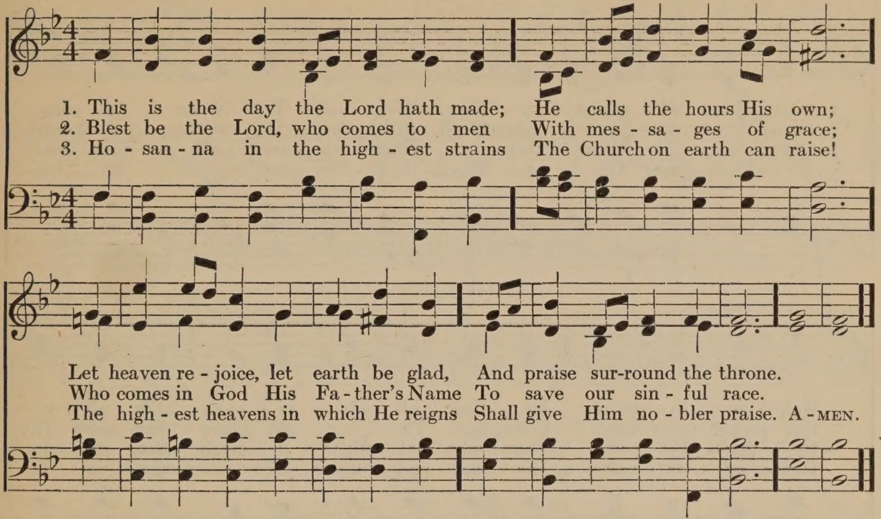
O Day of Rest and Gladness

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862 ROTTERDAM Berthold Tours, 1875


1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. New grac - es ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.
On thee the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther, and to Son;
Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One. A - MEN.

3 This Is the Day the Lord Hath Made

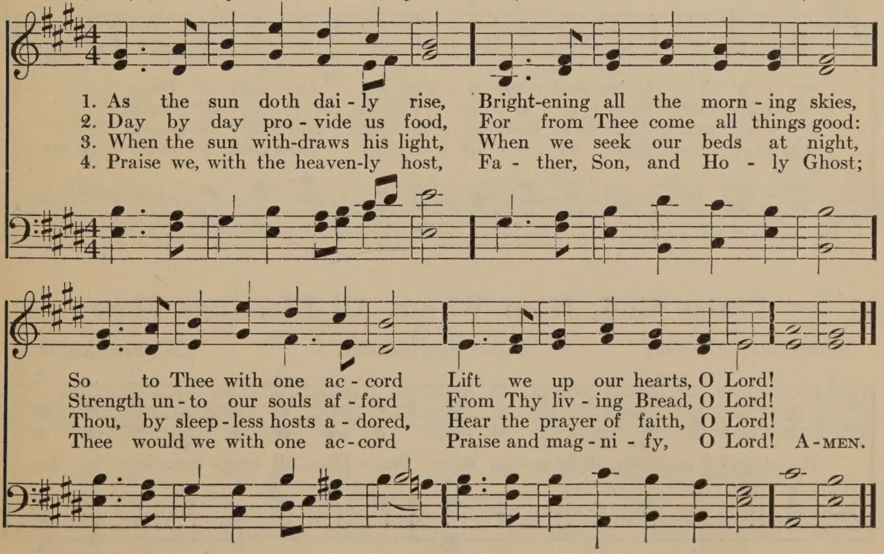
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 MIRFIELD Arthur Cottman, 1872


1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours His own;
2. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men With messages of grace;
3. Hosanna in the highest strains The Church on earth can raise!
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne.
Who comes in God His Father's Name To save our sinful race.
The highest heavens in which He reigns Shall give Him nobler praise. Amen.

4 As the Sun Doth Daily Rise

INNOCENTS

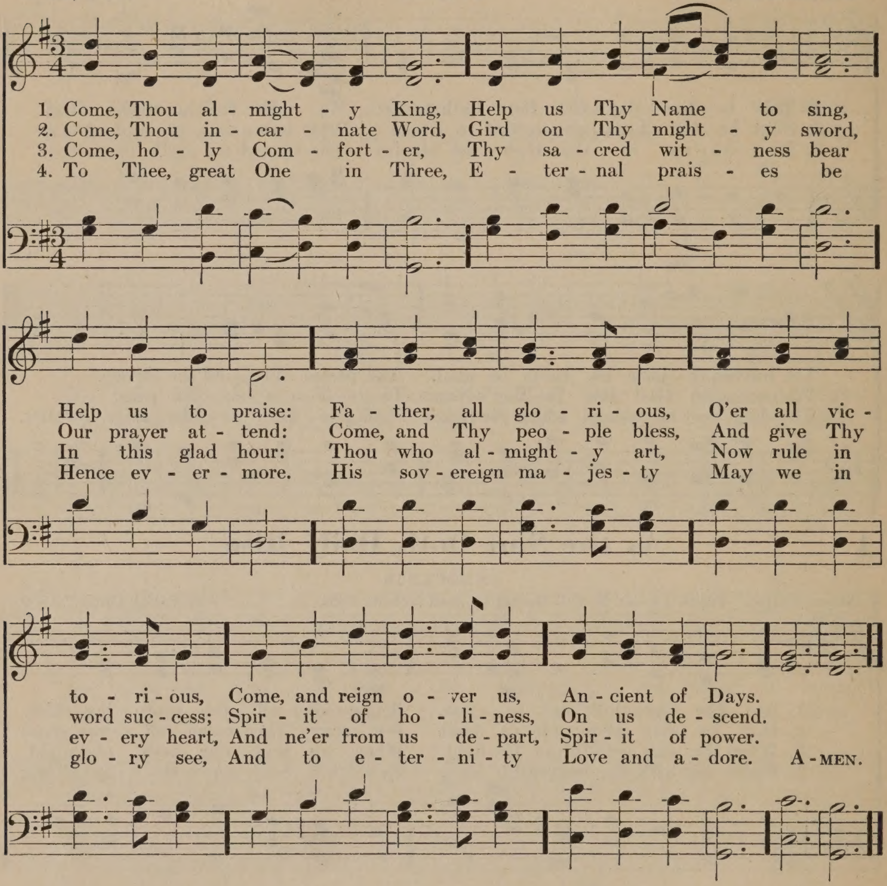
Anon. (Latin). Trans. by "O. B. C." Recast by Earl Nelson, 1864 "The Parish Choir," 1850


1. As the sun doth daily rise, Brightening all the morning skies,
2. Day by day provide us food, For from Thee come all things good:
3. When the sun withdraws his light, When we seek our beds at night,
4. Praise we, with the heavenly host, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
So to Thee with one accord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord!
Strength unto our souls afford From Thy living Bread, O Lord!
Thou, by sleepless hosts adored, Hear the prayer of faith, O Lord!
Thee would we with one accord Praise and magnify, O Lord! Amen.

5

Come, Thou Almighty King

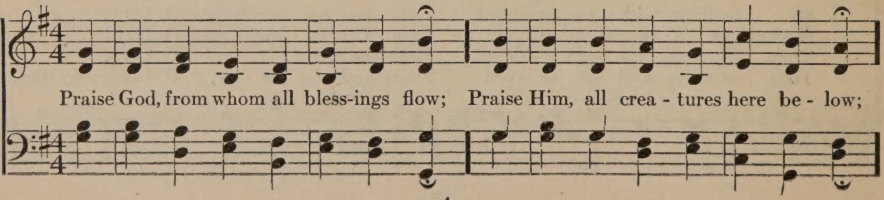
Anon., c. 1757 TRINITY Felice de Giardini, 1769


1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy Name to sing,
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To Thee, great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov - ereign ma - jes - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.

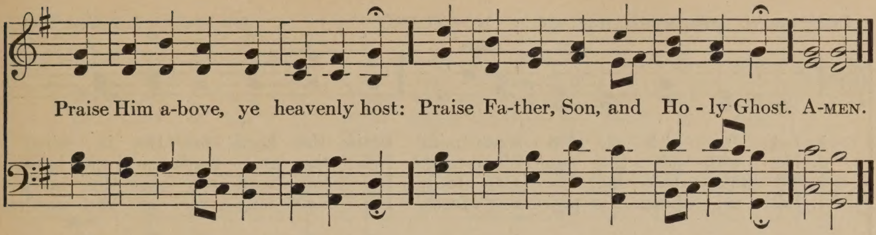
6

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1692 OLD HUNDREDTH Louis Bourgeois, 1551


Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow


Praise Him a-bove, ye heavenly host: Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A-MEN.

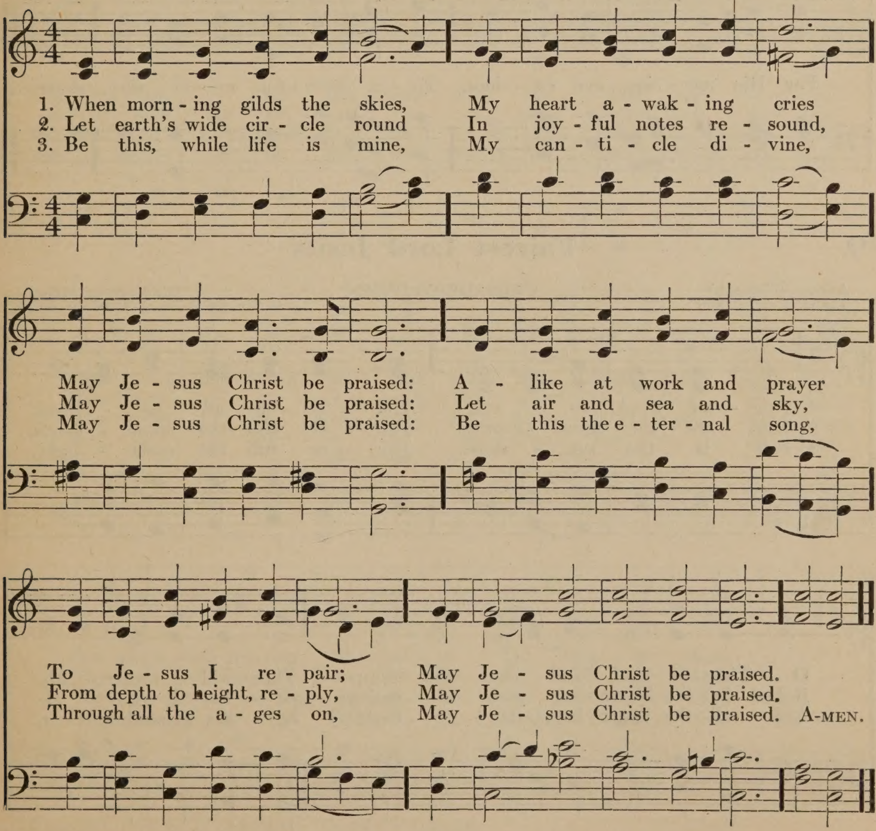
7

When Morning Gilds the Skies

Anon. (German, c. 1800)
Trans. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1853, 1858

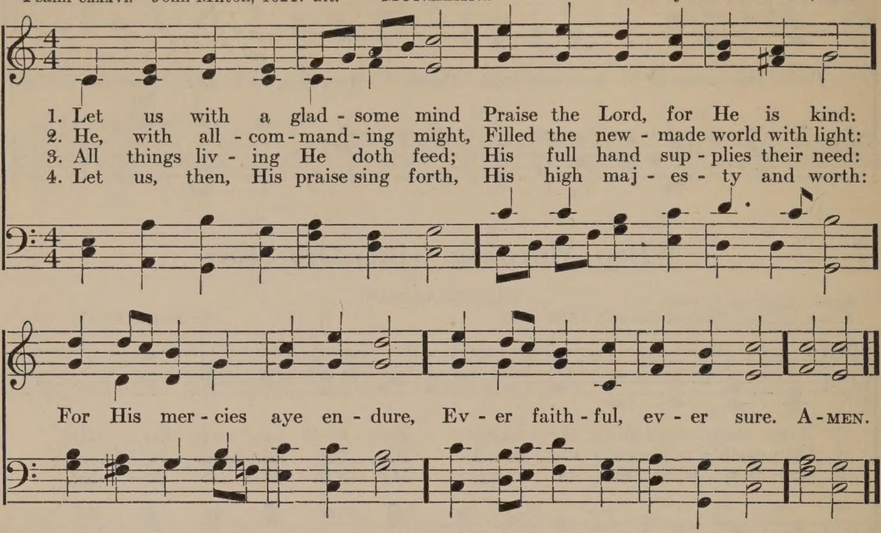
LAUDES DOMINI

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868


1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries
2. Let earth's wide cir - cle round In joy - ful notes re - sound,
3. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,
May Je - sus Christ be praised: A - like at work and prayer
May Je - sus Christ be praised: Let air and sea and sky,
May Je - sus Christ be praised: Be this the e - ter - nal song,
To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
From depth to height, re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
Through all the a - ges on, May Je - sus Christ be praised. A-MEN.

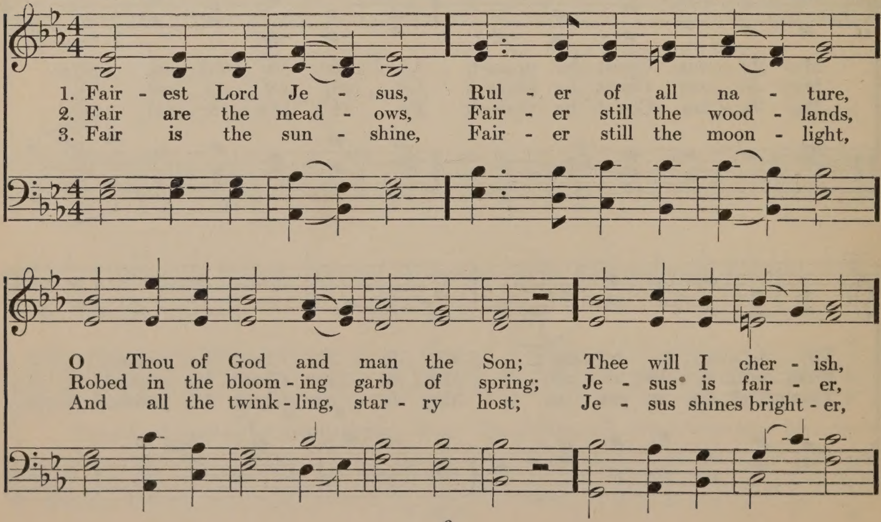
8 Let Us with a Gladsome Mind

Psalm cxxxvi. John Milton, 1624: alt. MONKLAND Arr. by John B. Wilkes, 1861

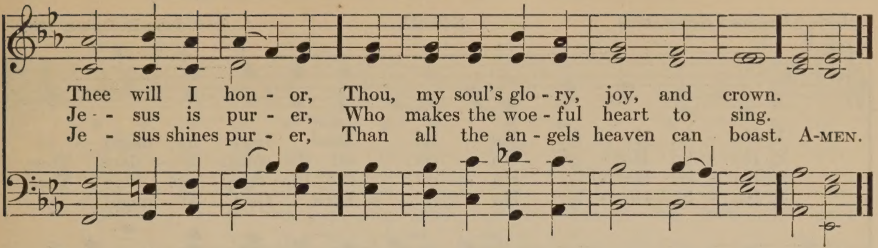

1. Let us with a glad - some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
2. He, with all - com - mand - ing might, Filled the new - made world with light:
3. All things liv - ing He doth feed; His full hand sup - plies their need:
4. Let us, then, His praise sing forth, His high maj - es - ty and worth:
For His mer - cies aye en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure. A - MEN.

9 Fairest Lord Jesus

Anon. (German)
Trans. Anon., 1850
CRUSADER'S HYMN
Old German Melody
Arr. by Richard S. Willis, 1850


1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,
O Thou of God and man the Son; Thee will I cher - ish,
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus* is fair - er,
And all the twink - ling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,

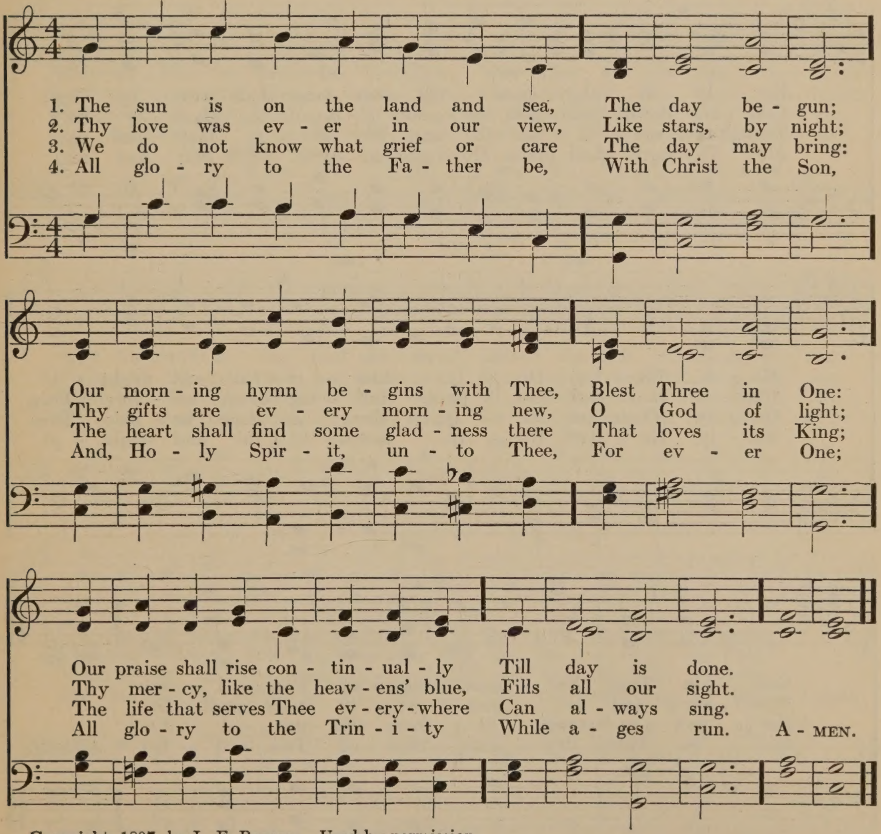
Fairest Lord Jesus


Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
Je - - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels heaven can boast. A-MEN.

10

The Sun Is on the Land and Sea

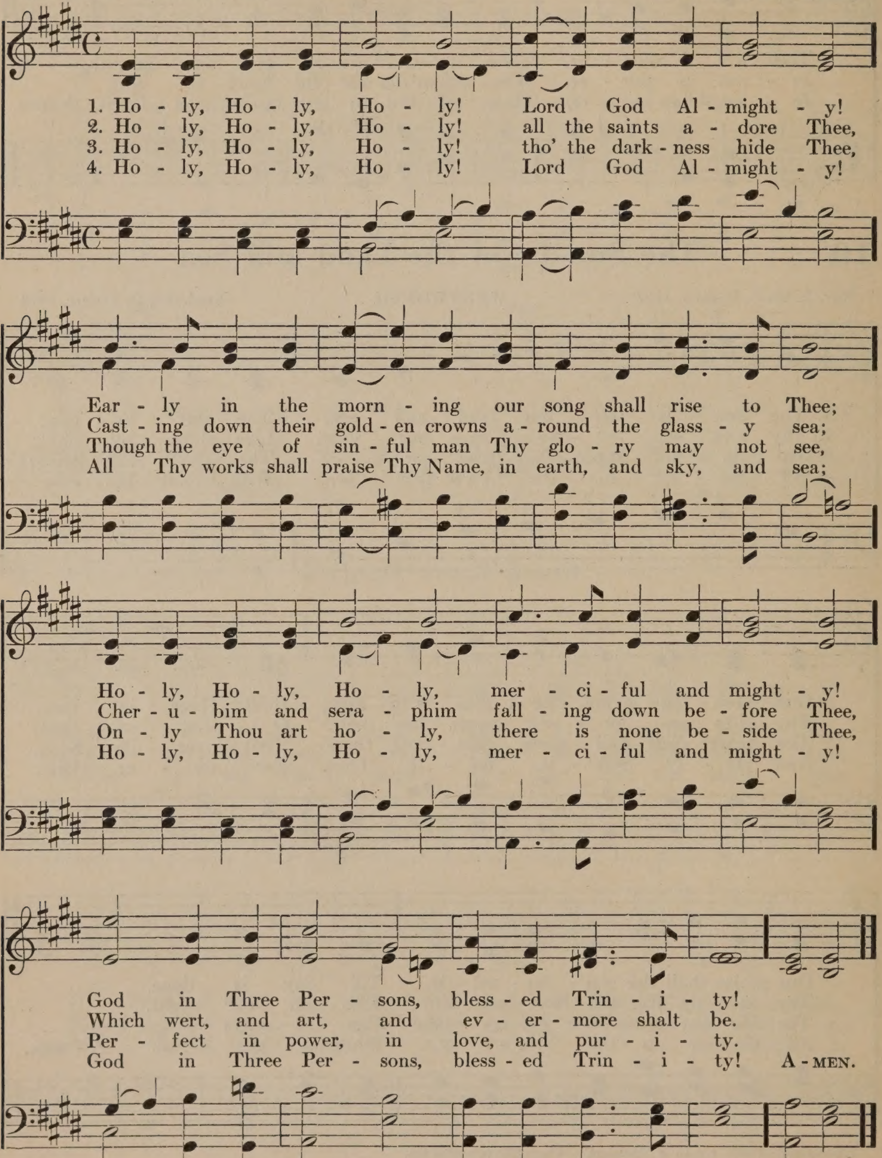
Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1897 WENTWORTH Frederick C. Maker, 1876


1. The sun is on the land and sea, The day be - gun;
2. Thy love was ev - er in our view, Like stars, by night;
3. We do not know what grief or care The day may bring:
4. All glo - ry to the Fa - ther be, With Christ the Son,
Our morn - ing hymn be - gins with Thee, Blest Three in One:
Thy gifts are ev - ery morn - ing new, O God of light;
The heart shall find some glad - ness there That loves its King;
And, Ho - ly Spir - it, un - to Thee, For ev - er One;
Our praise shall rise con - tin - ual - ly Till day is done.
Thy mer - cy, like the heav - ens' blue, Fills all our sight.
The life that serves Thee ev - ery - where Can al - ways sing.
All glo - ry to the Trin - i - ty While a - ges run. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1897, by L. F. Benson. Used by permission.

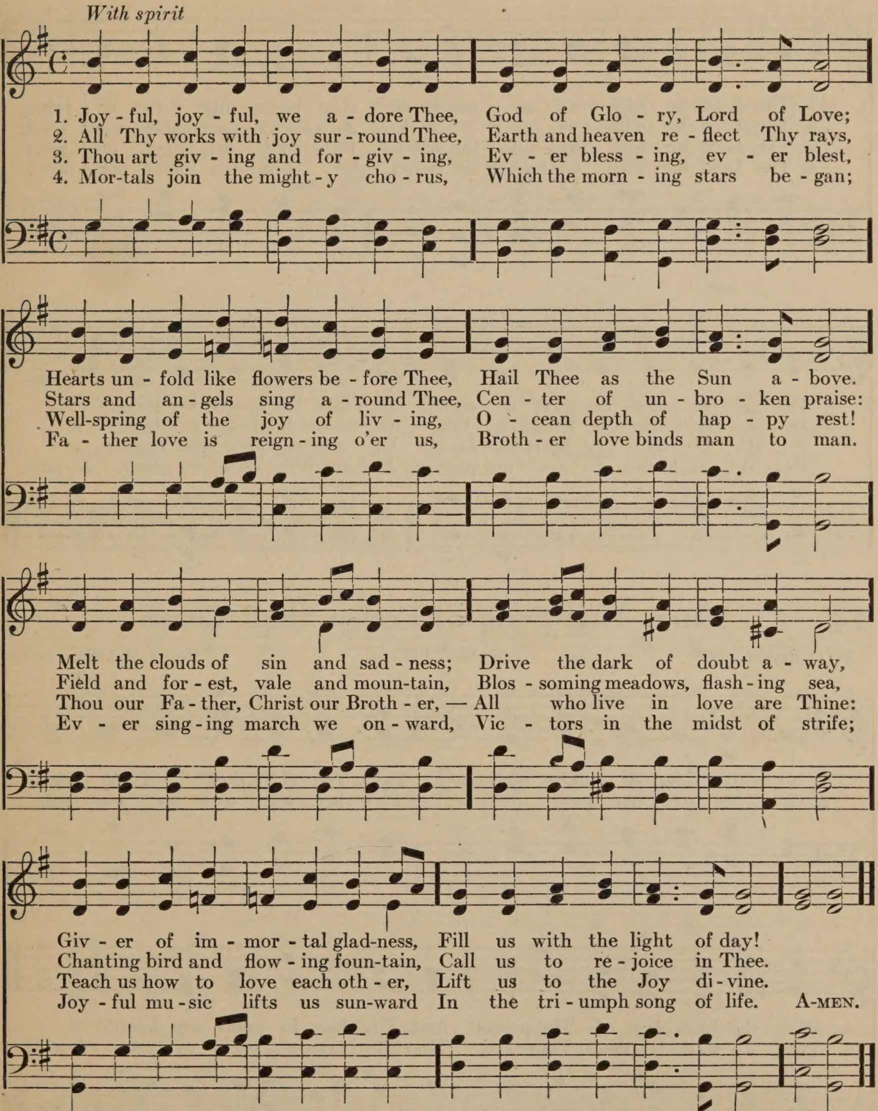
11 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1826 NICÆA Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861


1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee,
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - MEN.

12 Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

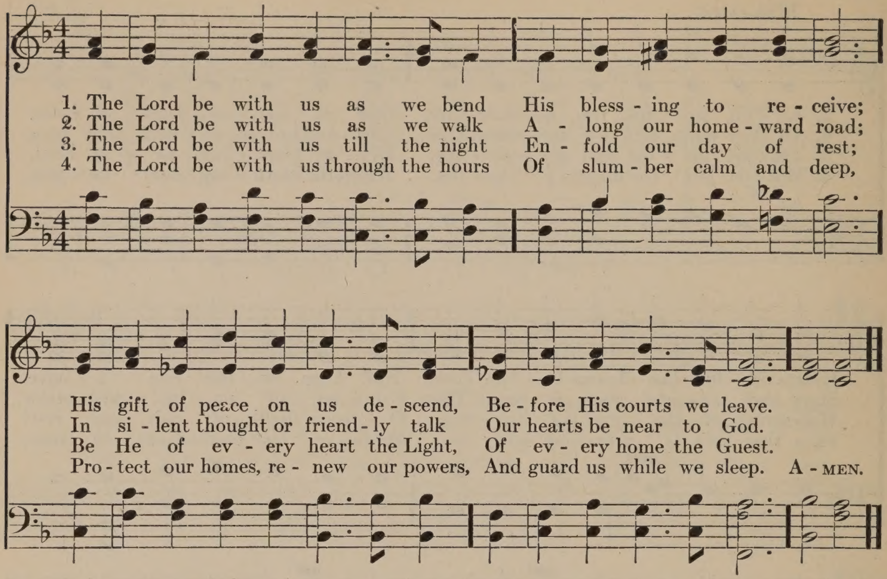
Henry van Dyke, 1907 HYMN TO JOY Arr. from Beethoven, 1824


With spirit
1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of Glo - ry, Lord of Love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur - round Thee, Earth and heaven re - flect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor-tals join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn - ing stars be - gan;
Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, Hail Thee as the Sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a - round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise:
Well-spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er love binds man to man.
Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way,
Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, Blos - soming meadows, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er, — All who live in love are Thine:
Ev - er sing - ing march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;
Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chanting bird and flow - ing foun-tain, Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy di - vine.
Joy - ful mu - sic lifts us sun-ward In the tri - umph song of life. A-MEN.

From *Poems of Henry van Dyke;* copyright 1911, 1920, by Charles Scribner's Sons. By permission of author and publishers.

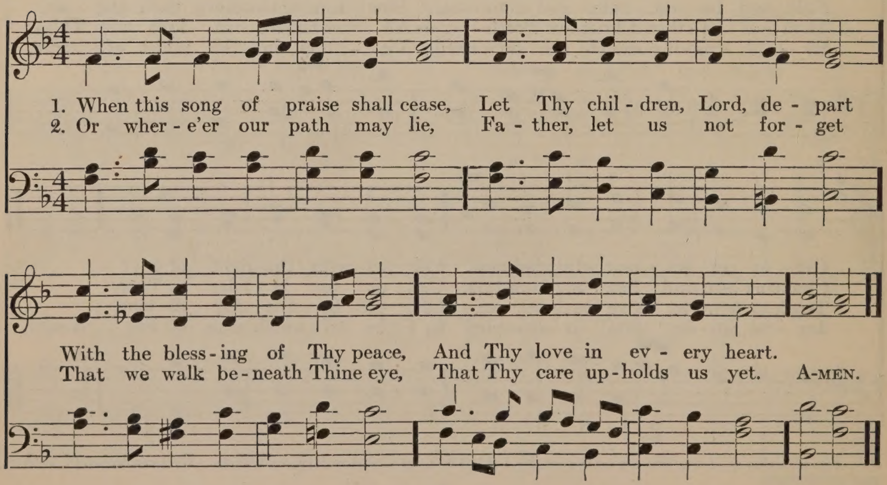
13 The Lord Be with Us as We Bend

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870 DALEHURST Arthur Cottman, 1874


1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless-ing to re-ceive;
2. The Lord be with us as we walk A-long our home-ward road;
3. The Lord be with us till the night En-fold our day of rest;
4. The Lord be with us through the hours Of slum-ber calm and deep,
His gift of peace on us de-scend, Be-fore His courts we leave.
In si-lent thought or friend-ly talk Our hearts be near to God.
Be He of ev-ery heart the Light, Of ev-ery home the Guest.
Pro-tect our homes, re-new our powers, And guard us while we sleep. A-MEN.

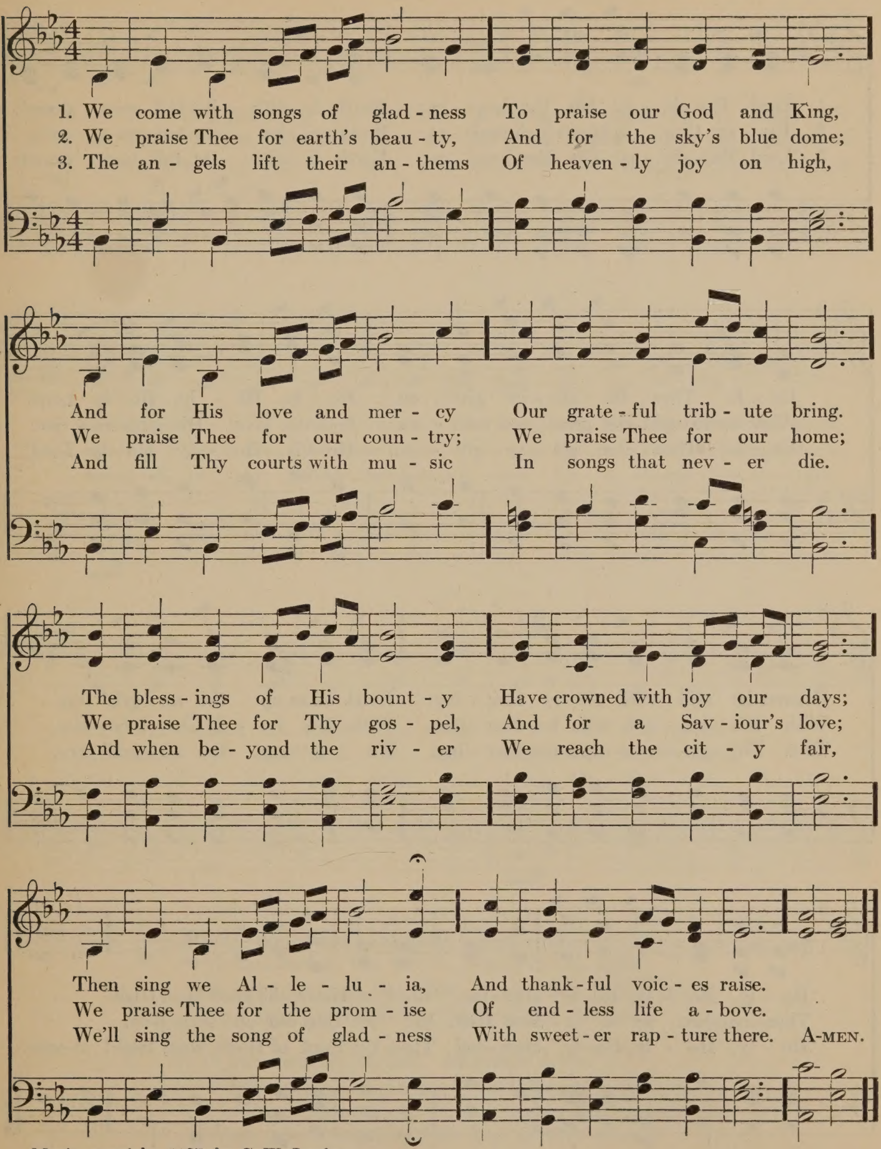
14 When This Song of Praise Shall Cease

W. C. Bryant, 1869 GLEBE FIELD Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1874


1. When this song of praise shall cease, Let Thy chil-dren, Lord, de-part
2. Or wher-e'er our path may lie, Fa-ther, let us not for-get
With the bless-ing of Thy peace, And Thy love in ev-ery heart.
That we walk be-neath Thine eye, That Thy care up-holds us yet. A-MEN.

15 We Come with Songs of Gladness

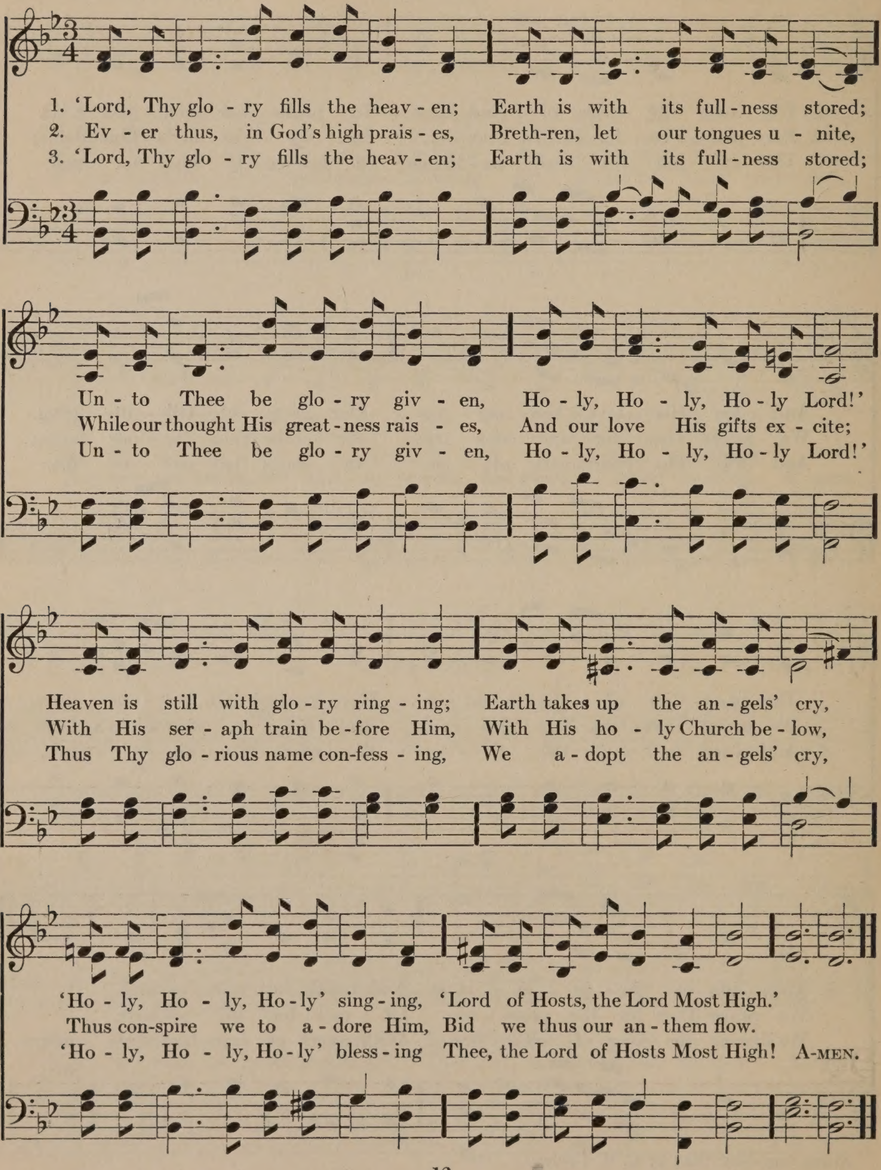
Anon. DONNELLY Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


1. We come with songs of glad - ness To praise our God and King,
2. We praise Thee for earth's beau - ty, And for the sky's blue dome;
3. The an - gels lift their an - thems Of heaven - ly joy on high,
And for His love and mer - cy Our grate - ful trib - ute bring.
We praise Thee for our coun - try; We praise Thee for our home;
And fill Thy courts with mu - sic In songs that nev - er die.
The bless - ings of His bount - y Have crowned with joy our days;
We praise Thee for Thy gos - pel, And for a Sav - iour's love;
And when be - yond the riv - er We reach the cit - y fair,
Then sing we Al - le - lu - ia, And thank - ful voic - es raise.
We praise Thee for the prom - ise Of end - less life a - bove.
We'll sing the song of glad - ness With sweet - er rap - ture there. A-MEN.

Music copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.

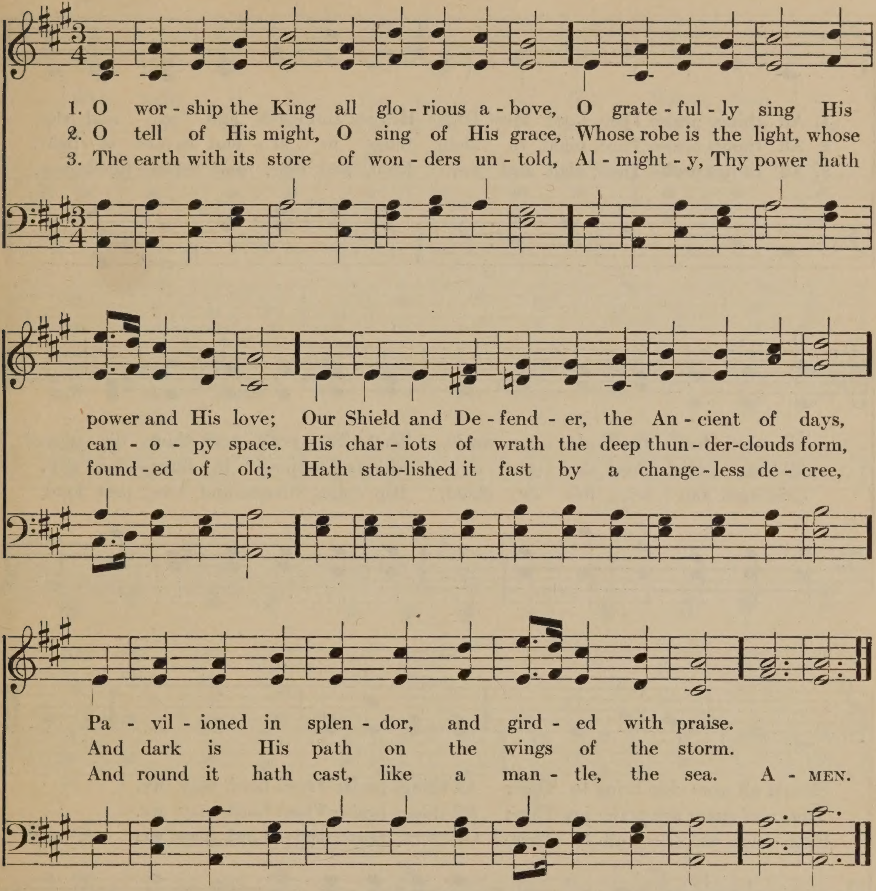
16 Lord, Thy Glory Fills the Heaven

Richard Mant, 1837 FABEN John H. Wilcox, 1849


1. 'Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;
2. Ev - er thus, in God's high prais - es, Breth-ren, let our tongues u - nite,
3. 'Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord!'
While our thought His great - ness rais - es, And our love His gifts ex - cite;
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord!'
Heaven is still with glo - ry ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly Church be - low,
Thus Thy glo - rious name con-fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,
'Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly' sing - ing, 'Lord of Hosts, the Lord Most High.'
Thus con-spire we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.
'Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly' bless - ing Thee, the Lord of Hosts Most High! A-MEN.

17 O Worship the King

Sir Robert Grant, 1833 LYONS Arr. from J. Michael Haydn (1737–1806)

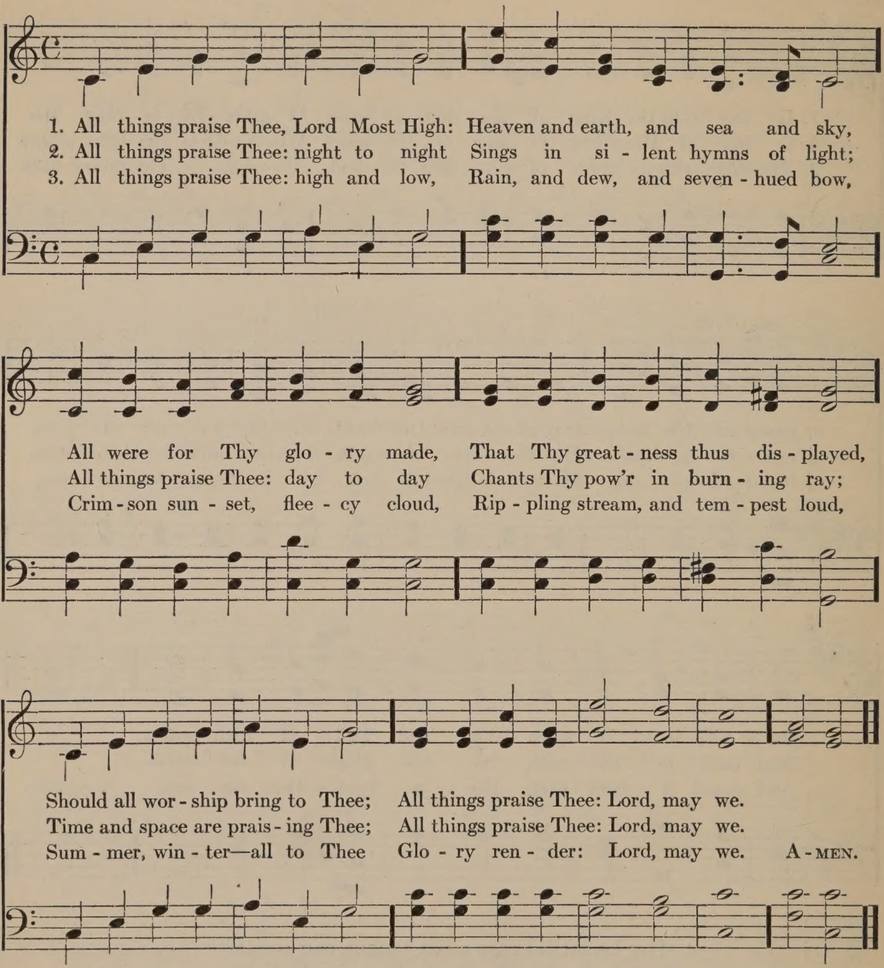

1. O wor - ship the King all glo - rious a - bove, O grate - ful - ly sing His
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the light, whose
3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al - might - y, Thy power hath
power and His love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of days,
can - o - py space. His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der-clouds form,
found - ed of old; Hath stab-lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
And round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea. A - MEN.

4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills; it descends to the plain;
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

5 O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humble creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

18 All Things Praise Thee, Lord Most High

George W. Couder (1821–1874) HARPER Unknown


1. All things praise Thee, Lord Most High: Heaven and earth, and sea and sky,
2. All things praise Thee: night to night Sings in si - lent hymns of light;
3. All things praise Thee: high and low, Rain, and dew, and seven - hued bow,
All were for Thy glo - ry made, That Thy great - ness thus dis - played,
All things praise Thee: day to day Chants Thy pow'r in burn - ing ray;
Crim - son sun - set, flee - cy cloud, Rip - pling stream, and tem - pest loud,
Should all wor - ship bring to Thee; All things praise Thee: Lord, may we.
Time and space are prais - ing Thee; All things praise Thee: Lord, may we.
Sum - mer, win - ter—all to Thee Glo - ry ren - der: Lord, may we. A - MEN.

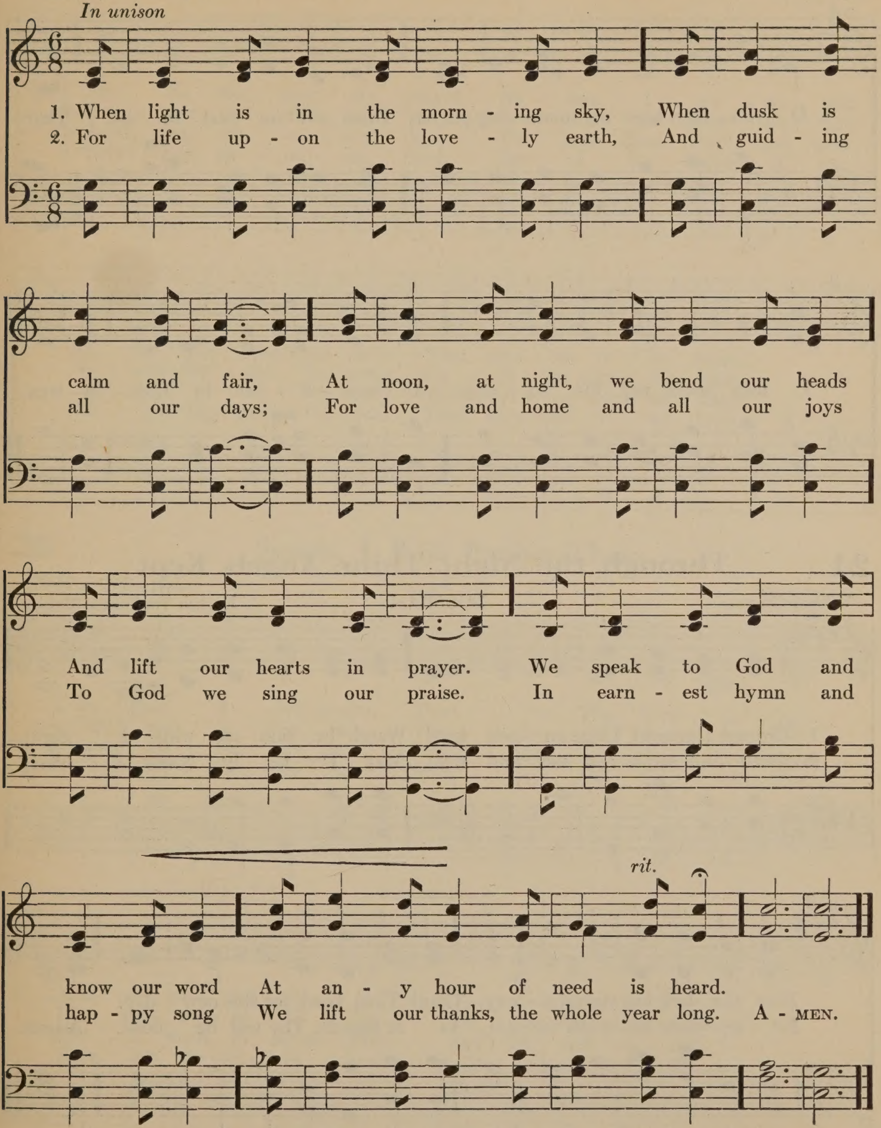
4 All things praise Thee: heav'n's high
Rings with melody divine; [shrine
Lowly bending at Thy feet,
Seraph and archangel meet;
This their highest bliss—to be
Ever praising: Lord, may we.

5 All things praise Thee: gracious Lord,
Great Creator, powerful Word,
Omnipresent Spirit, now
At Thy feet we humbly bow;
Lift our hearts in praise to Thee;
All things praise Thee: Lord, may we.

19 When Light Is in the Morning Sky

Nancy Byrd Turner, 1926

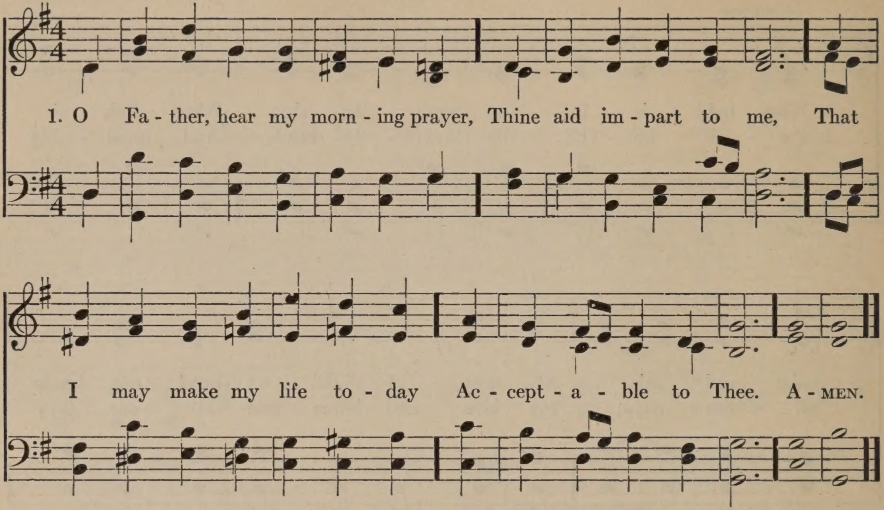
Rev. Karl P. Harrington, 1926


In unison
1. When light is in the morn - ing sky, When dusk is
2. For life up - on the love - ly earth, And guid - ing
calm and fair, At noon, at night, we bend our heads
all our days; For love and home and all our joys
And lift our hearts in prayer. We speak to God and
To God we sing our praise. In earn - est hymn and
rit.
know our word At an - y hour of need is heard.
hap - py song We lift our thanks, the whole year long. A - men.

Copyright, 1927, by Presbyterian Board of Christian Education.

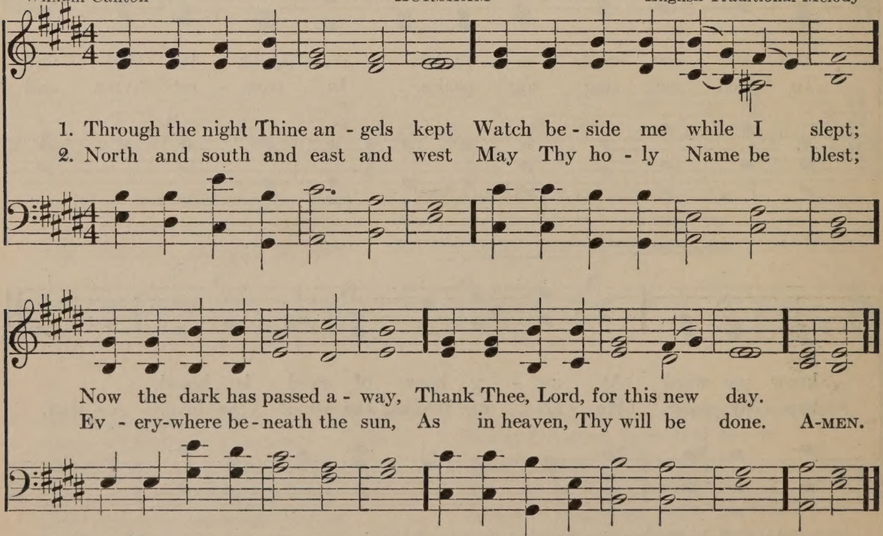
20 O Father, Hear My Morning Prayer

F. A. Percy, 1896 EVERSLEY Arthur Cottman, 1875


1. O Fa - ther, hear my morn - ing prayer, Thine aid im - part to me, That
I may make my life to - day Ac - cept - a - ble to Thee. A - MEN.

21 Through the Night Thine Angels Kept

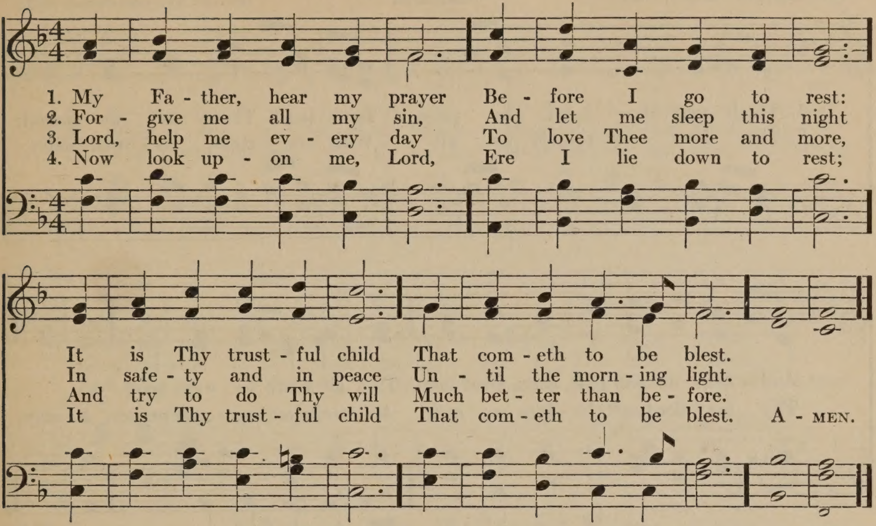
William Canton HORSHAM English Traditional Melody


1. Through the night Thine an - gels kept Watch be - side me while I slept;
2. North and south and east and west May Thy ho - ly Name be blest;
Now the dark has passed a - way, Thank Thee, Lord, for this new day.
Ev - ery-where be - neath the sun, As in heaven, Thy will be done. A-MEN.

Words used by permission of Guy D. Canton.

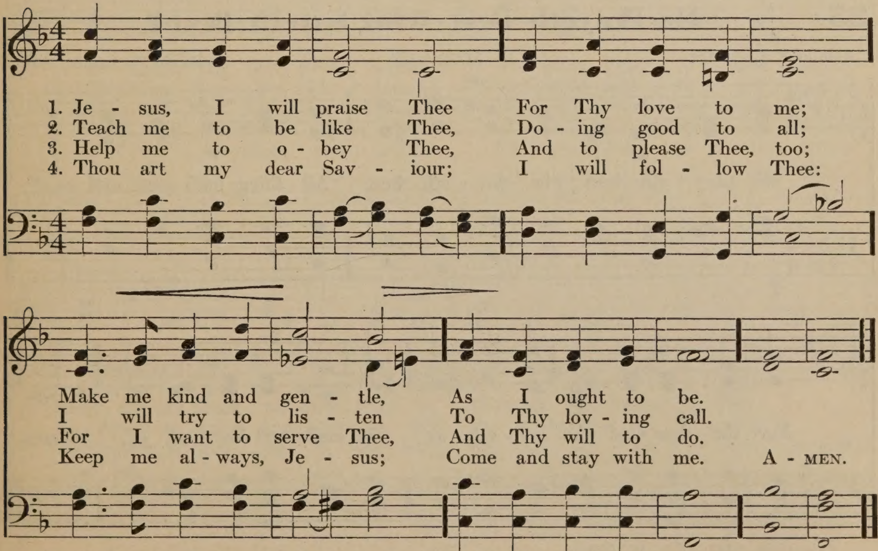
22 My Father, Hear My Prayer

By E. C. W.
QUAM DILECTA
H. L. Jenner


1. My Fa - ther, hear my prayer Be - fore I go to rest:
2. For - give me all my sin, And let me sleep this night
3. Lord, help me ev - ery day To love Thee more and more,
4. Now look up - on me, Lord, Ere I lie down to rest;
It is Thy trust - ful child That com - eth to be blest.
In safe - ty and in peace Un - til the morn - ing light.
And try to do Thy will Much bet - ter than be - fore.
It is Thy trust - ful child That com - eth to be blest. A - MEN.

23 Jesus, I Will Praise Thee

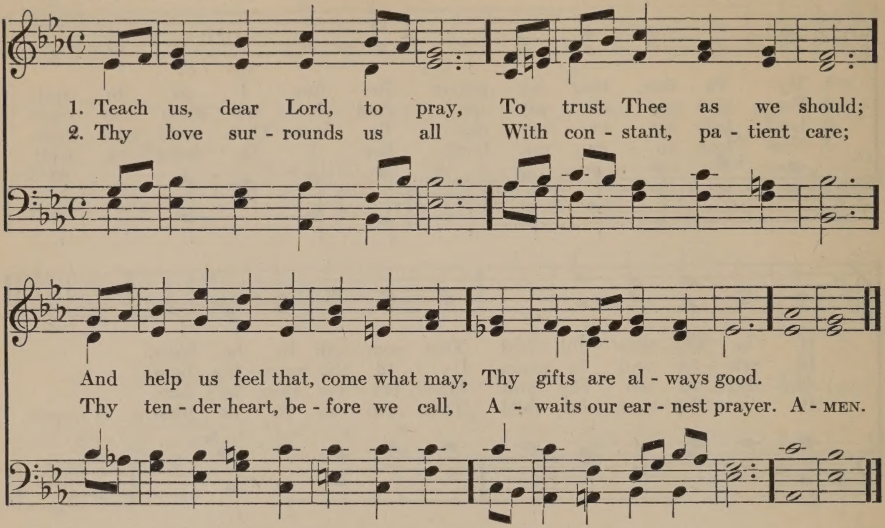
Eleanor M. Partridge
ELENA
M. J. Stovell


1. Je - sus, I will praise Thee For Thy love to me;
2. Teach me to be like Thee, Do - ing good to all;
3. Help me to o - bey Thee, And to please Thee, too;
4. Thou art my dear Sav - iour; I will fol - low Thee:
Make me kind and gen - tle, As I ought to be.
I will try to lis - ten To Thy lov - ing call.
For I want to serve Thee, And Thy will to do.
Keep me al - ways, Je - sus; Come and stay with me. A - MEN.

Copyright by the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department.

24 Teach Us, Dear Lord, to Pray

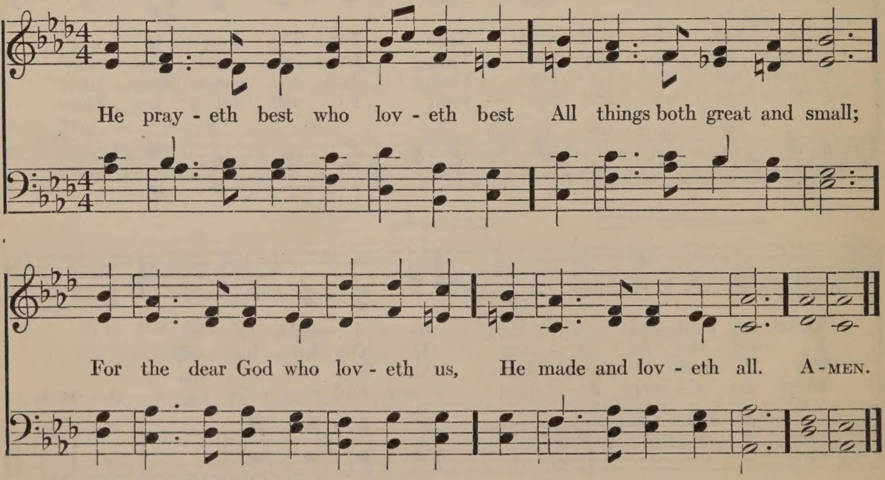
Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 GREENE Edward Shippen Barnes, 1926


1. Teach us, dear Lord, to pray, To trust Thee as we should;
2. Thy love sur - rounds us all With con - stant, pa - tient care;
And help us feel that, come what may, Thy gifts are al - ways good.
Thy ten - der heart, be - fore we call, A - waits our ear - nest prayer. A - MEN.

Words copyright, 1927, by Calvin W. Laufer.
Music copyright, 1927, by Presbyterian Board of Christian Education.

25 He Prayeth Best Who Loveth Best

Samuel T. Coleridge MARINER Calvin W. Laufer, 1926

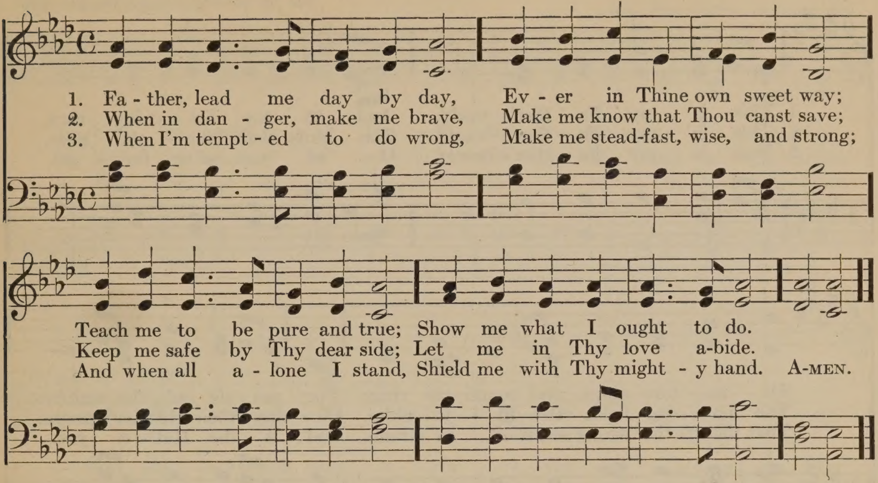

He pray - eth best who lov - eth best All things both great and small;
For the dear God who lov - eth us, He made and lov - eth all. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.

26

Father, Lead Me Day by Day

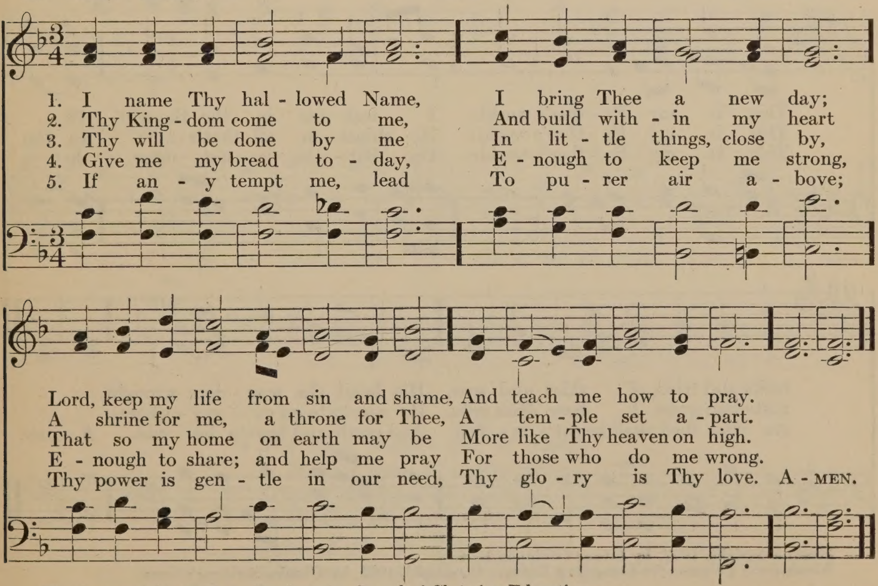
John P. Hopps, 1877 ST. BEES John B. Dykes, 1862


1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in Thine own sweet way;
2. When in dan - ger, make me brave, Make me know that Thou canst save;
3. When I'm tempt - ed to do wrong, Make me stead-fast, wise, and strong;
Teach me to be pure and true; Show me what I ought to do.
Keep me safe by Thy dear side; Let me in Thy love a-bide.
And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with Thy might - y hand. A-MEN.

27

I Name Thy Hallowed Name

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1926 TRENTHAM R. Jackson, 1894

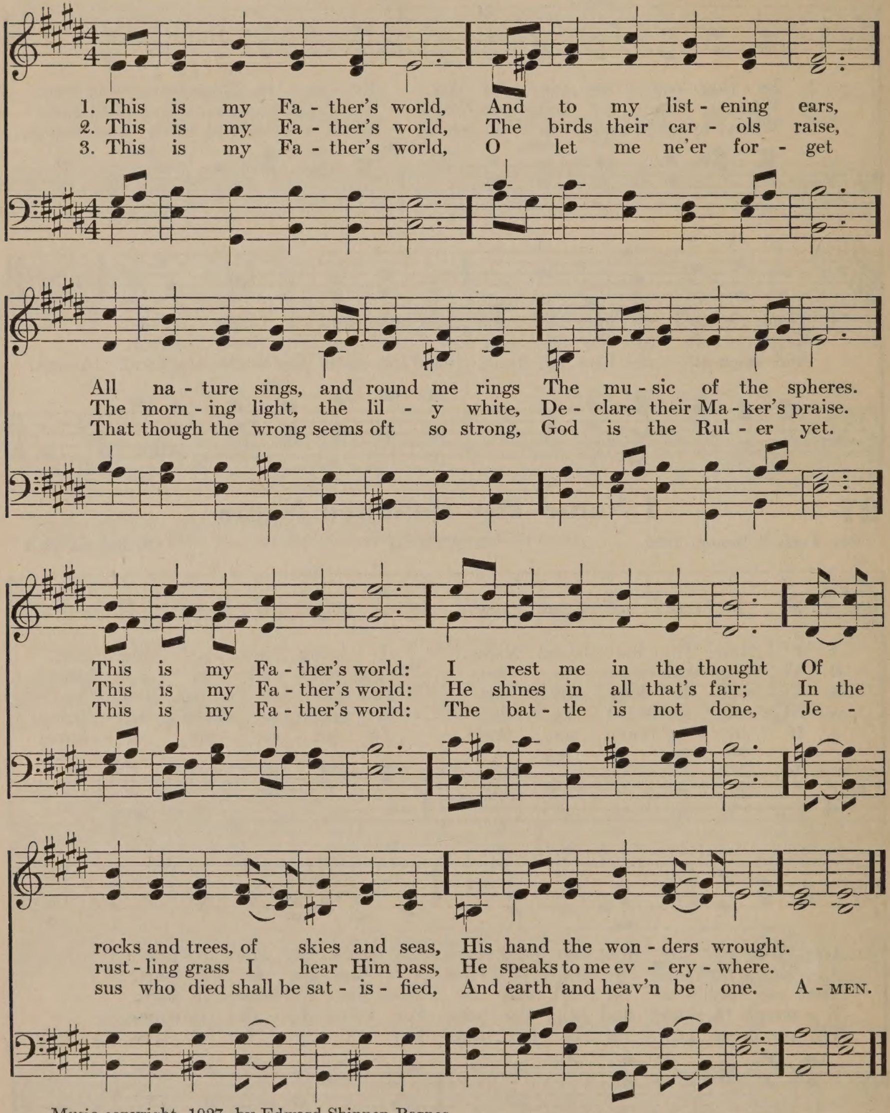

1. I name Thy hal - lowed Name, I bring Thee a new day;
2. Thy King - dom come to me, And build with - in my heart
3. Thy will be done by me In lit - tle things, close by,
4. Give me my bread to - day, E - nough to keep me strong,
5. If an - y tempt me, lead To pu - rer air a - bove;
Lord, keep my life from sin and shame, And teach me how to pray.
A shrine for me, a throne for Thee, A tem - ple set a - part.
That so my home on earth may be More like Thy heaven on high.
E - nough to share; and help me pray For those who do me wrong.
Thy power is gen - tle in our need, Thy glo - ry is Thy love. A - MEN.

Words copyright, 1927, by Presbyterian Board of Christian Education.

28

This Is My Father's World

Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901 TERRA PATRIS Traditional English Melody
Arr. by Edward Shippen Barnes, 1926


1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my list - ening ears,
2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise,
3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get
All na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
The morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Ma - ker's praise.
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.
This is my Fa - ther's world: I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa - ther's world: He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa - ther's world: The bat - tle is not done, Je -
rocks and trees, of skies and seas, His hand the won - ders wrought.
rust - ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - ery - where.
sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one. A - MEN.

Music copyright, 1927, by Edward Shippen Barnes.
Words from *Thoughts for Every-Day Living.* Copyright, 1901, by Charles Scribner's Sons.

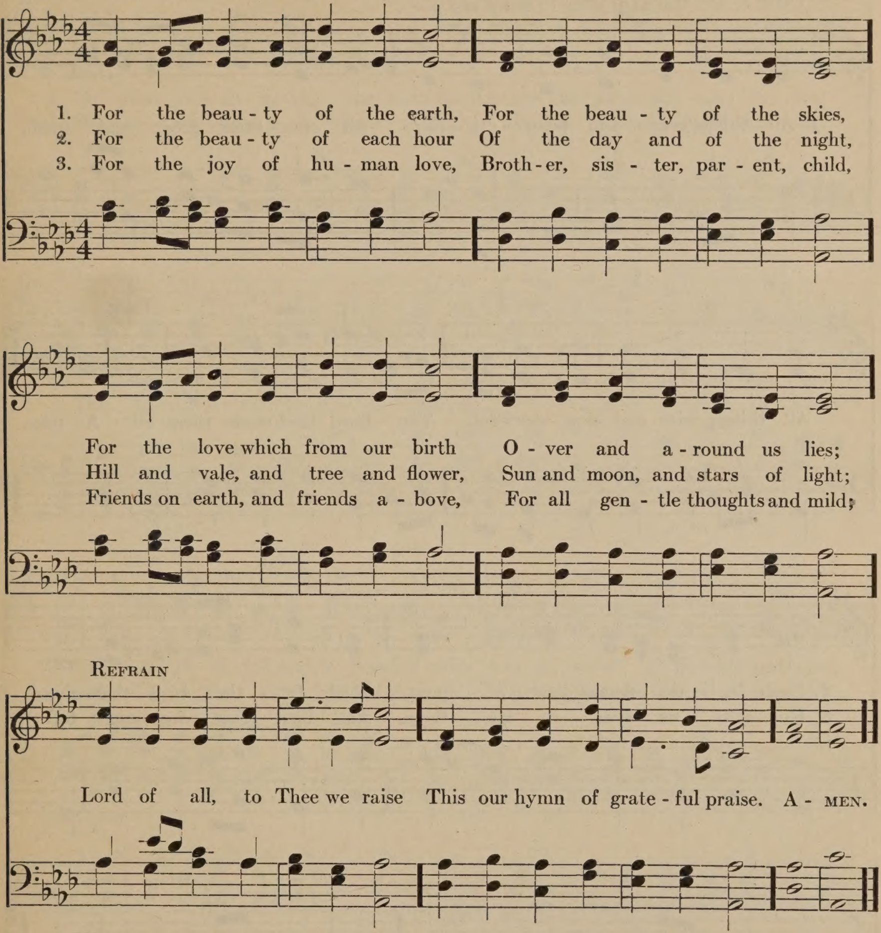
29

For the Beauty of the Earth

Folliott S. Pierpont, 1864
Each verse slightly alt.

DIX

Arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1838

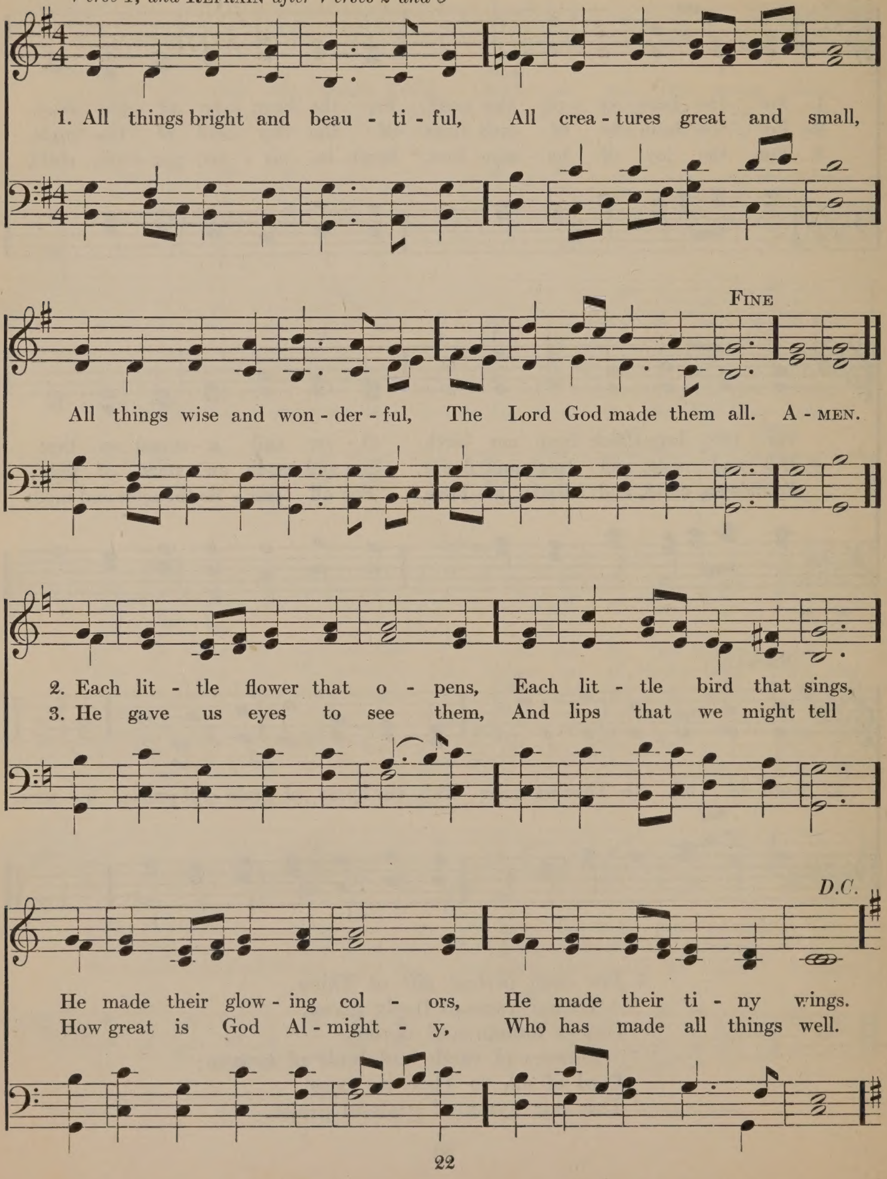

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies;
Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light;
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild;
Refrain
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - men.

4 For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

30 All Things Bright and Beautiful

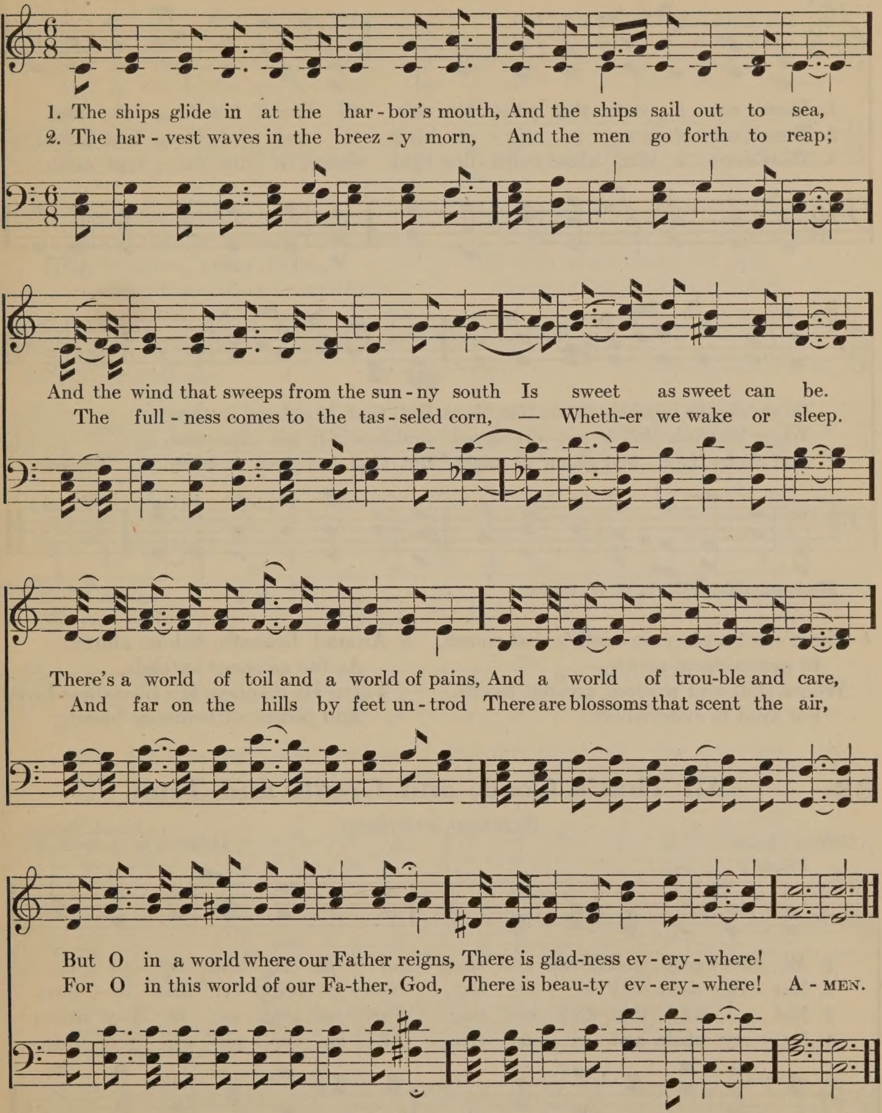
Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848 GREYSTONE W. R. Waghorne, 1906

Verse 1, and REFRAIN *after Verses 2 and 3*


1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,
All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all. A - MEN.
FINE
2. Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings,
3. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell
He made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
How great is God Al - might - y, Who has made all things well.
D.C.

31 The Ships Glide in at the Harbor's Mouth

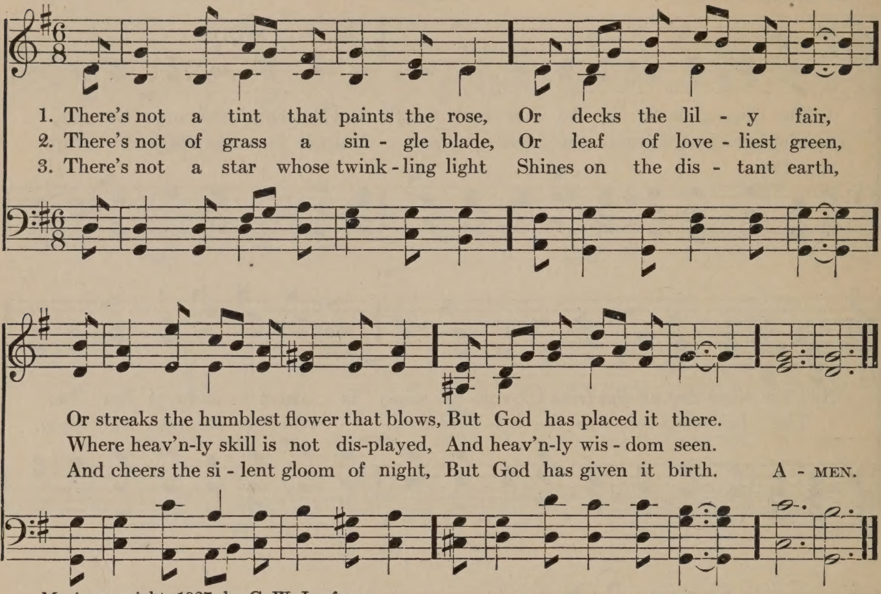
Margaret Sangster, 1893 DEO GRATIAS A. B. Ponsonby, 1913


6/8
1. The ships glide in at the har-bor's mouth, And the ships sail out to sea,
2. The har-vest waves in the breez-y morn, And the men go forth to reap;
6/8
And the wind that sweeps from the sun-ny south Is sweet as sweet can be.
The full-ness comes to the tas-seled corn, — Wheth-er we wake or sleep.
There's a world of toil and a world of pains, And a world of trou-ble and care,
And far on the hills by feet un-trod There are blossoms that scent the air,
But O in a world where our Father reigns, There is glad-ness ev-ery-where!
For O in this world of our Fa-ther, God, There is beau-ty ev-ery-where! A-MEN.

From *Worship and Song*, by Winchester and Conant. Copyright, 1913, by The Pilgrim Press.

32 There's Not a Tint That Paints the Rose

J. C. Wallace ROBINSON Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


1. There's not a tint that paints the rose, Or decks the lil - y fair,
2. There's not of grass a sin - gle blade, Or leaf of love - liest green,
3. There's not a star whose twink - ling light Shines on the dis - tant earth,
Or streaks the humblest flower that blows, But God has placed it there.
Where heav'n-ly skill is not dis-played, And heav'n-ly wis - dom seen.
And cheers the si - lent gloom of night, But God has given it birth.
A - MEN.

Music copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.

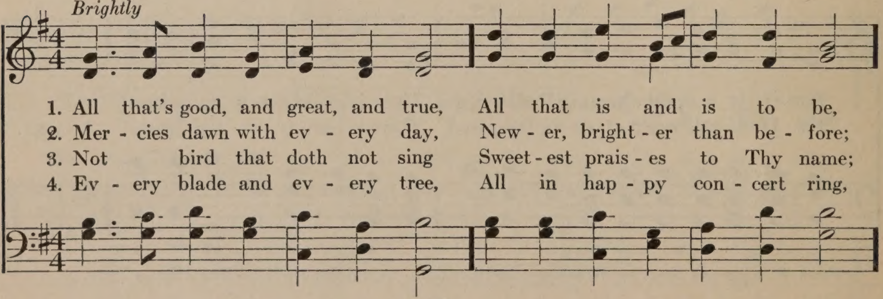
4 There's not a place on earth's vast round,
In ocean deep, or air,
Where skill and wisdom are not found,
For God is everywhere.

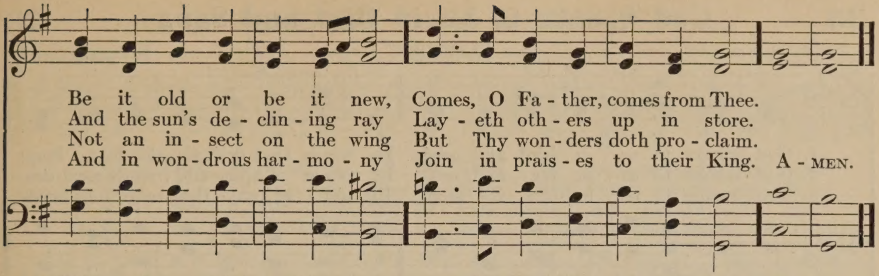
5 Around, beneath, below, above
As far as space extends,
There He displays His boundless love,
And power with mercy blends,

33 All That's Good, and Great, and True

ORIENTIS PARTIBUS

Godfrey Thring French Melody (Adapted by R. Redhead)


Brightly
1. All that's good, and great, and true, All that is and is to be,
2. Mer - cies dawn with ev - ery day, New - er, bright - er than be - fore;
3. Not bird that doth not sing Sweet - est prais - es to Thy name;
4. Ev - ery blade and ev - ery tree, All in hap - py con - cert ring,


Be it old or be it new, Comes, O Fa - ther, comes from Thee.
And the sun's de - clin - ing ray Lay - eth oth - ers up in store.
Not an in - sect on the wing But Thy won - ders doth pro - claim.
And in won - drous har - mo - ny Join in prais - es to their King. A - MEN.

5 Fill us, then, with love divine;
Grant that we, though toiling here,
May in spirit, being Thine,
See and hear Thee everywhere.

6 May we all, with songs of praise,
Whilst on earth Thy name adore,
Till with angel choirs we raise
Songs of praise for evermore.

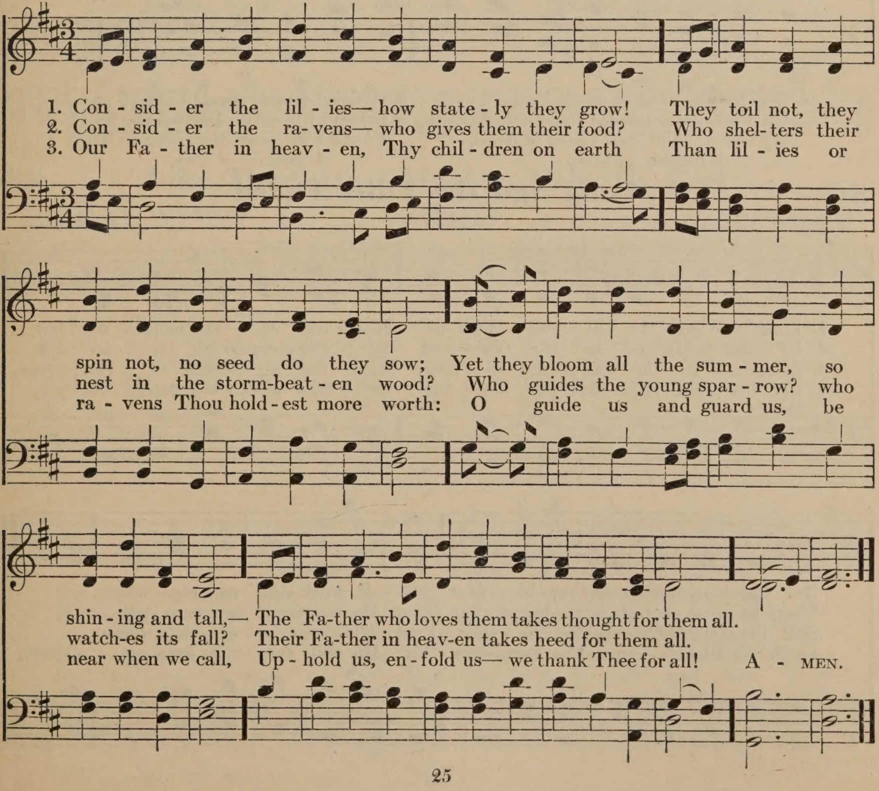
34

Consider the Lilies

Alice Williams Brotherton

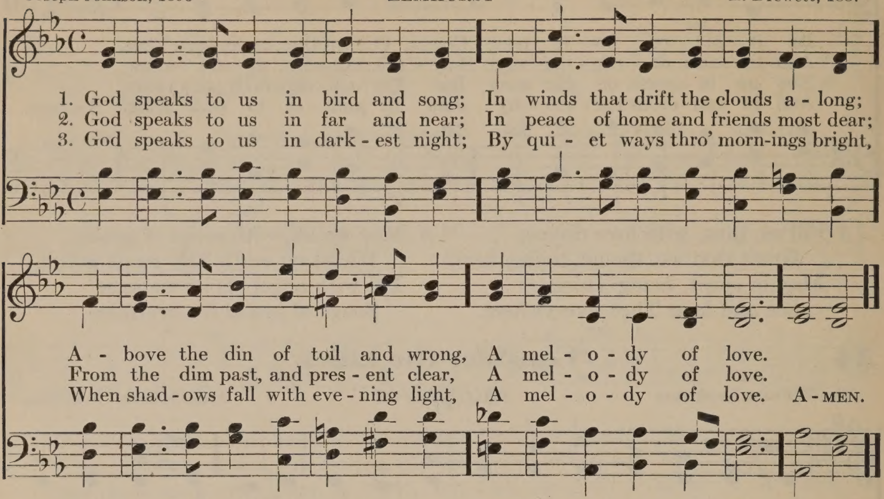
BROTHERTON

From Somerset Folk Song


1. Con - sid - er the lil - ies— how state - ly they grow! They toil not, they spin not, no seed do they sow; Yet they bloom all the sum - mer, so shin - ing and tall,— The Fa-ther who loves them takes thought for them all.
2. Con - sid - er the ra - vens— who gives them their food? Who shel - ters their nest in the storm-beat - en wood? Who guides the young spar - row? who watch-es its fall? Their Fa-ther in heav-en takes heed for them all.
3. Our Fa - ther in heav - en, Thy chil - dren on earth Than lil - ies or ra - vens Thou hold - est more worth: O guide us and guard us, be near when we call, Up - hold us, en - fold us— we thank Thee for all! A - MEN.

35 God Speaks to Us in Bird and Song

Joseph Johnson, 1890 ELMHURST E. Drewett, 1887

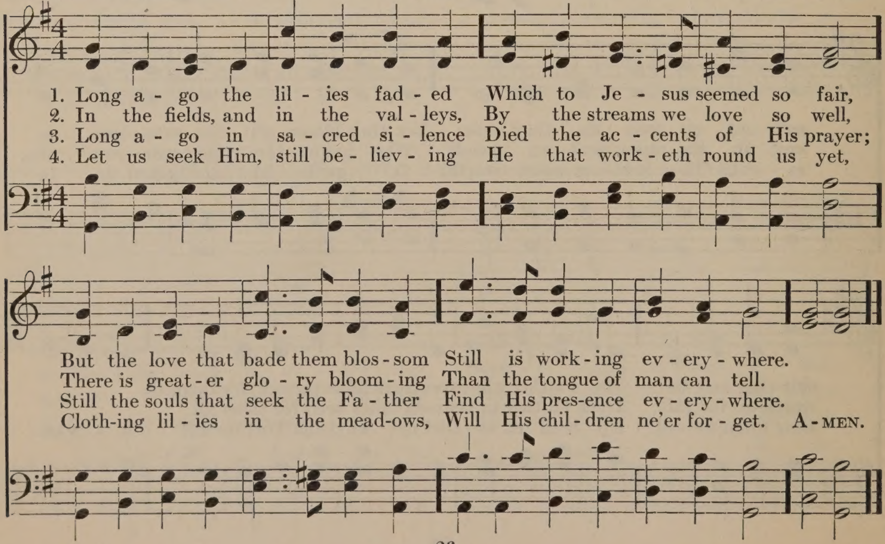

1. God speaks to us in bird and song; In winds that drift the clouds a - long;
2. God speaks to us in far and near; In peace of home and friends most dear;
3. God speaks to us in dark - est night; By qui - et ways thro' morn-ings bright,
A - bove the din of toil and wrong, A mel - o - dy of love.
From the dim past, and pres - ent clear, A mel - o - dy of love.
When shad - ows fall with eve - ning light, A mel - o - dy of love. A - MEN.

4 God speaks to us in every land,
On wave-lapped shore and silent strand;
By kiss of child, and touch of hand,
A melody of love.

5 O Voice divine, speak Thou to me!
Beyond the earth, beyond the sea;
First let me hear, then sing to Thee
A melody of love.

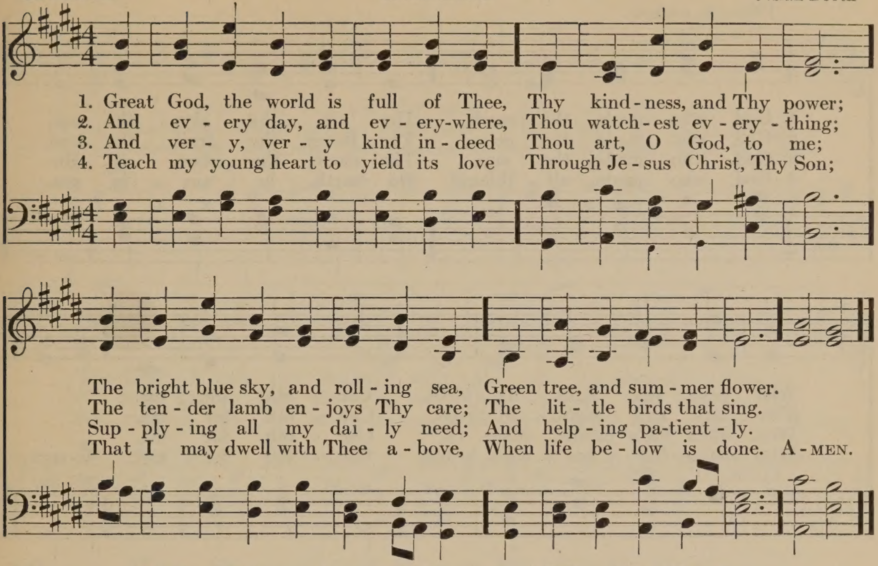
36 Long Ago the Lilies Faded

William G. Tarrant, 1853 SANCTUM Josiah Booth


1. Long a - go the lil - ies fad - ed Which to Je - sus seemed so fair,
2. In the fields, and in the val - leys, By the streams we love so well,
3. Long a - go in sa - cred si - lence Died the ac - cents of His prayer;
4. Let us seek Him, still be - liev - ing He that work - eth round us yet,
But the love that bade them blos - som Still is work - ing ev - ery - where.
There is great - er glo - ry bloom - ing Than the tongue of man can tell.
Still the souls that seek the Fa - ther Find His pres - ence ev - ery - where.
Cloth - ing lil - ies in the mead - ows, Will His chil - dren ne'er for - get. A - MEN.

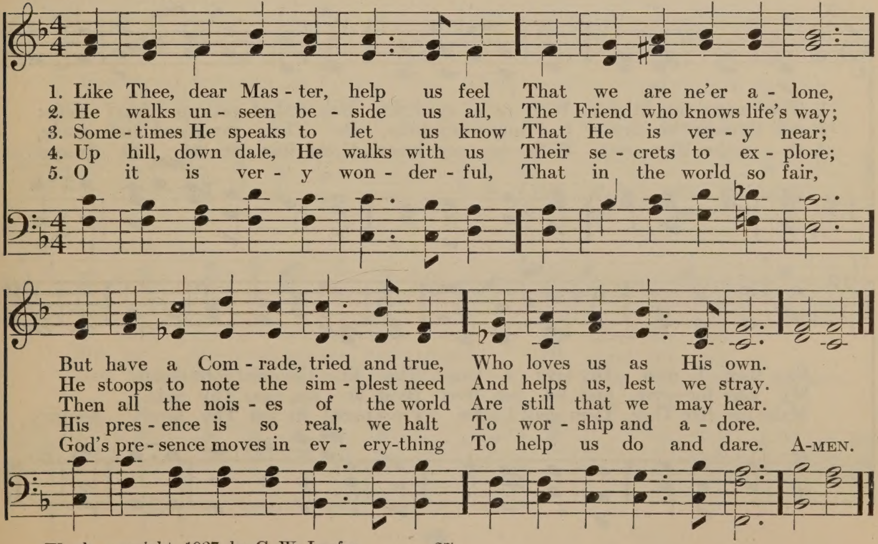
37 Great God, the World Is Full of Thee

H. Bateman HOMELAND Josiah Booth


1. Great God, the world is full of Thee, Thy kind-ness, and Thy power;
2. And ev-ery day, and ev-ery-where, Thou watch-est ev-ery-thing;
3. And ver-y, ver-y kind in-deed Thou art, O God, to me;
4. Teach my young heart to yield its love Through Je-sus Christ, Thy Son;
The bright blue sky, and roll-ing sea, Green tree, and sum-mer flower.
The ten-der lamb en-joys Thy care; The lit-tle birds that sing.
Sup-ply-ing all my dai-ly need; And help-ing pa-tient-ly.
That I may dwell with Thee a-bove, When life be-low is done. A-MEN.

38 Like Thee, Dear Master, Help Us Feel

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 DALEHURST Arthur Cottman, 1874

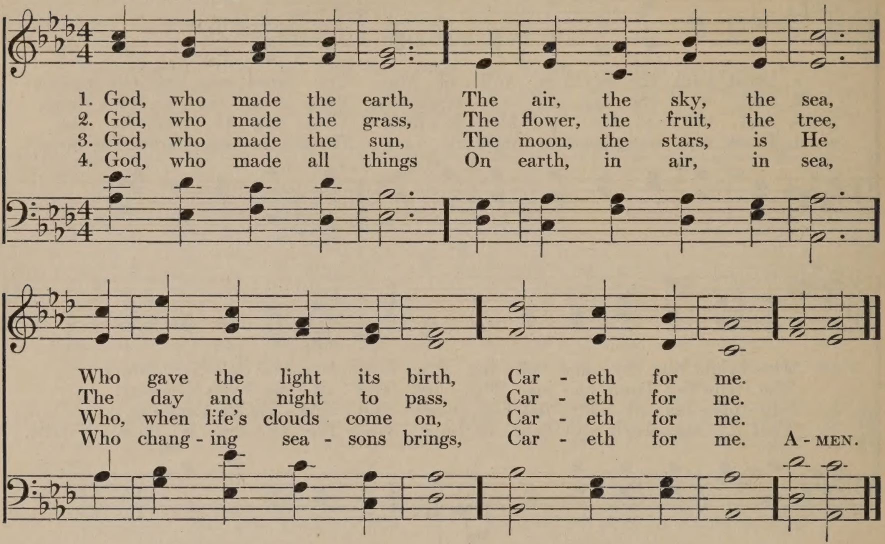

1. Like Thee, dear Mas-ter, help us feel That we are ne'er a-lone,
2. He walks un-seen be-side us all, The Friend who knows life's way;
3. Some-times He speaks to let us know That He is ver-y near;
4. Up hill, down dale, He walks with us Their se-crets to ex-plore;
5. O it is ver-y won-der-ful, That in the world so fair,
But have a Com-rade, tried and true, Who loves us as His own.
He stoops to note the sim-plest need And helps us, lest we stray.
Then all the nois-es of the world Are still that we may hear.
His pres-ence is so real, we halt To wor-ship and a-dore.
God's pre-sence moves in ev-ery-thing To help us do and dare. A-MEN.

Words copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.

39 God, Who Made the Earth

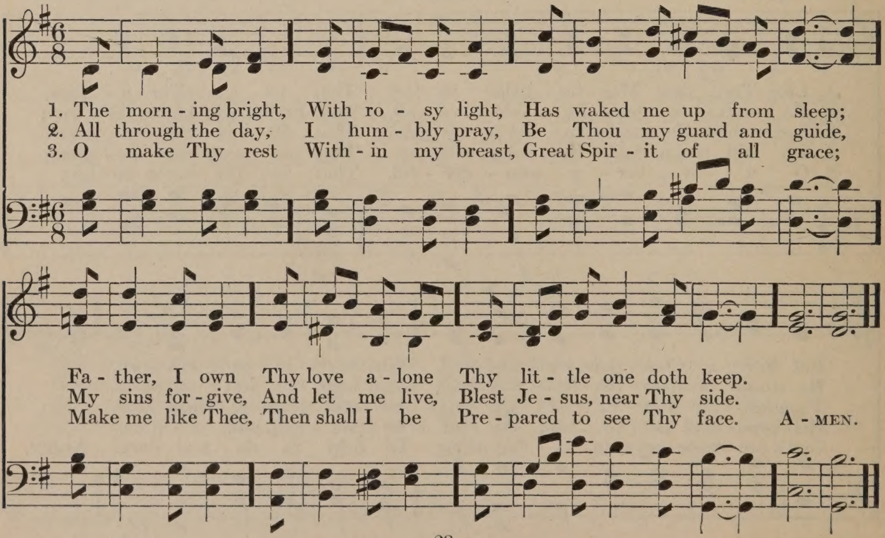
Mrs. S. B. Rhodes BEECHWOOD J. Booth

Voices in unison


1. God, who made the earth, The air, the sky, the sea,
2. God, who made the grass, The flower, the fruit, the tree,
3. God, who made the sun, The moon, the stars, is He
4. God, who made all things On earth, in air, in sea,
Who gave the light its birth, Car - eth for me.
The day and night to pass, Car - eth for me.
Who, when life's clouds come on, Car - eth for me.
Who chang - ing sea - sons brings, Car - eth for me. A - MEN.

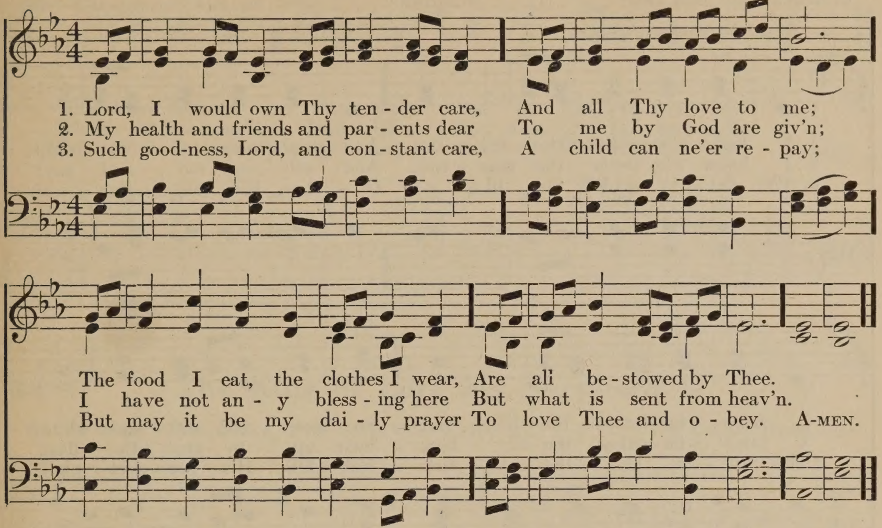
40 The Morning Bright

Anon. SOHO J. Barnby, 1886


1. The morn - ing bright, With ro - sy light, Has waked me up from sleep;
2. All through the day, I hum - bly pray, Be Thou my guard and guide,
3. O make Thy rest With - in my breast, Great Spir - it of all grace;
Fa - ther, I own Thy love a - lone Thy lit - tle one doth keep.
My sins for - give, And let me live, Blest Je - sus, near Thy side.
Make me like Thee, Then shall I be Pre - pared to see Thy face. A - MEN.

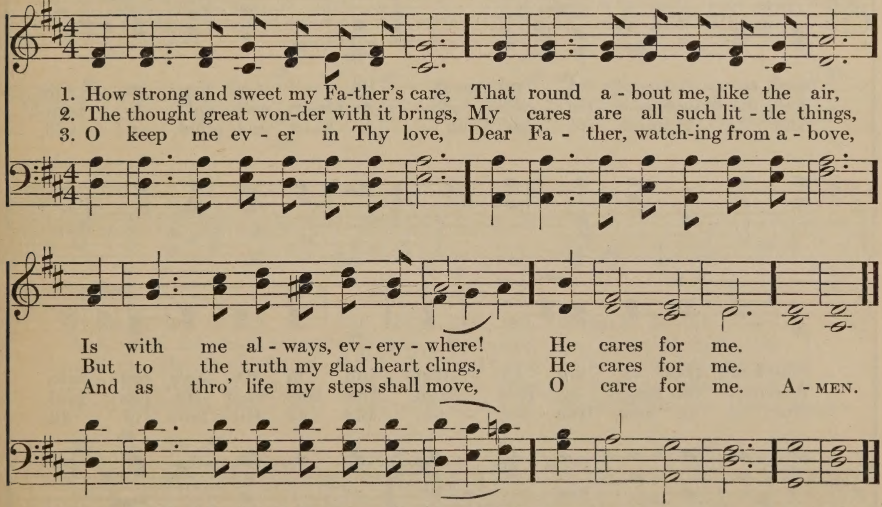
41 Lord, I Would Own Thy Tender Care

Jane Taylor (1783–1824) EARDISLEY English Traditional Melody


1. Lord, I would own Thy ten-der care, And all Thy love to me;
The food I eat, the clothes I wear, Are all be-stowed by Thee.
2. My health and friends and par-ents dear To me by God are giv'n;
I have not an-y bless-ing here But what is sent from heav'n.
3. Such good-ness, Lord, and con-stant care, A child can ne'er re-pay;
But may it be my dai-ly prayer To love Thee and o-bey. A-MEN.

42 How Strong and Sweet My Father's Care

Anon. EUDORA J. R. Murray


1. How strong and sweet my Fa-ther's care, That round a-bout me, like the air,
Is with me al-ways, ev-ery-where! He cares for me.
2. The thought great won-der with it brings, My cares are all such lit-tle things,
But to the truth my glad heart clings, He cares for me.
3. O keep me ev-er in Thy love, Dear Fa-ther, watch-ing from a-bove,
And as thro' life my steps shall move, O care for me. A-MEN.

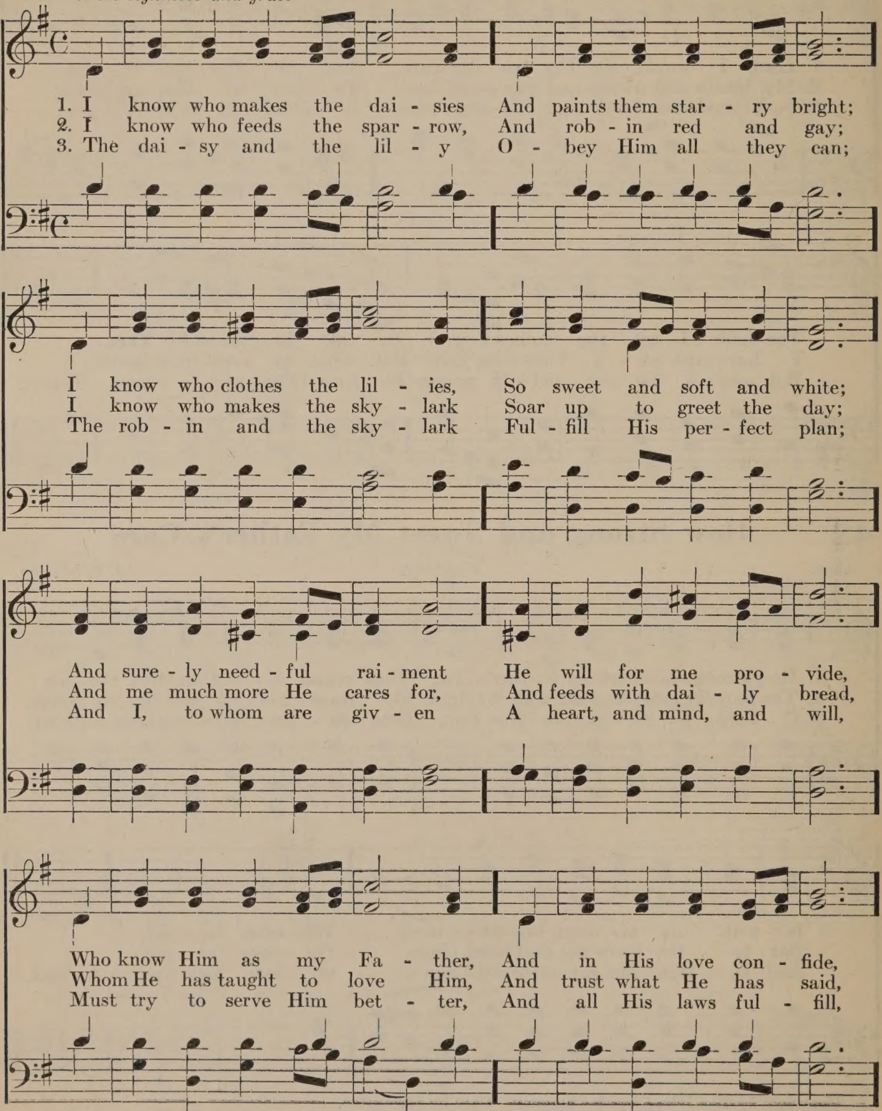
Copyright by The John Church Company. Used by permission.

43

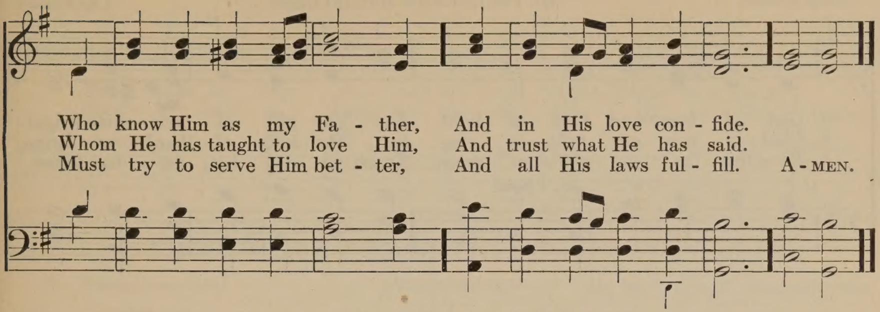
I Know Who Makes the Daisies

C. Newman Hall (1816–1901) GUMBERT Arr. from Gumbert (1818–1896)

With lightness and grace


1. I know who makes the dai - sies And paints them star - ry bright;
2. I know who feeds the spar - row, And rob - in red and gay;
3. The dai - sy and the lil - y O - bey Him all they can;
I know who clothes the lil - ies, So sweet and soft and white;
I know who makes the sky - lark Soar up to greet the day;
The rob - in and the sky - lark Ful - fill His per - fect plan;
And sure - ly need - ful rai - ment He will for me pro - vide,
And me much more He cares for, And feeds with dai - ly bread,
And I, to whom are giv - en A heart, and mind, and will,
Who know Him as my Fa - ther, And in His love con - fide,
Whom He has taught to love Him, And trust what He has said,
Must try to serve Him bet - ter, And all His laws ful - fill,

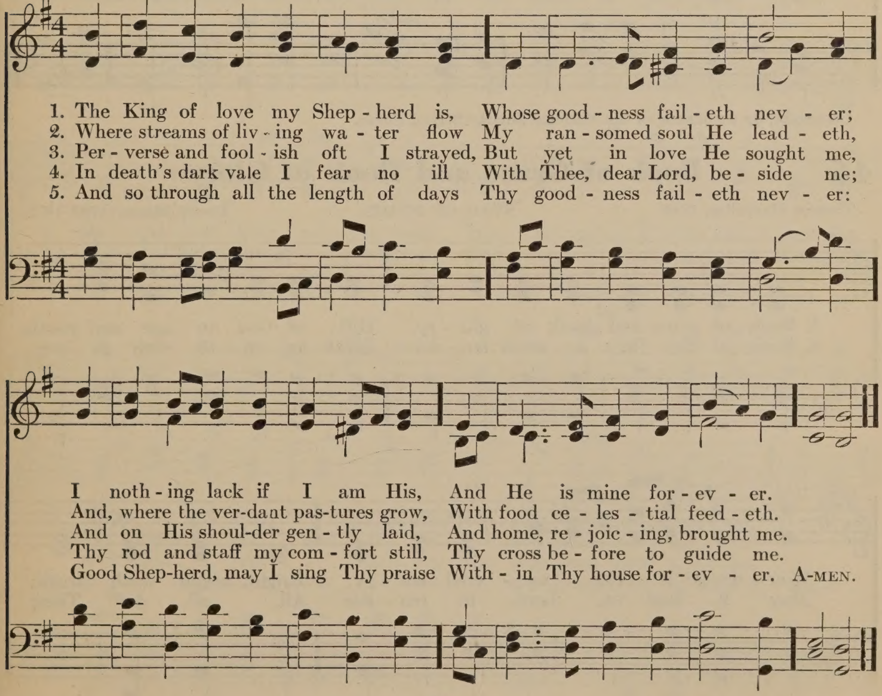
I Know Who Makes the Daisies


Who know Him as my Fa - ther, And in His love con - fide.
Whom He has taught to love Him, And trust what He has said.
Must try to serve Him bet - ter, And all His laws ful - fill. A - MEN.

Arr. copyright, 1913, by Congregational Sunday School and Publishing Society.

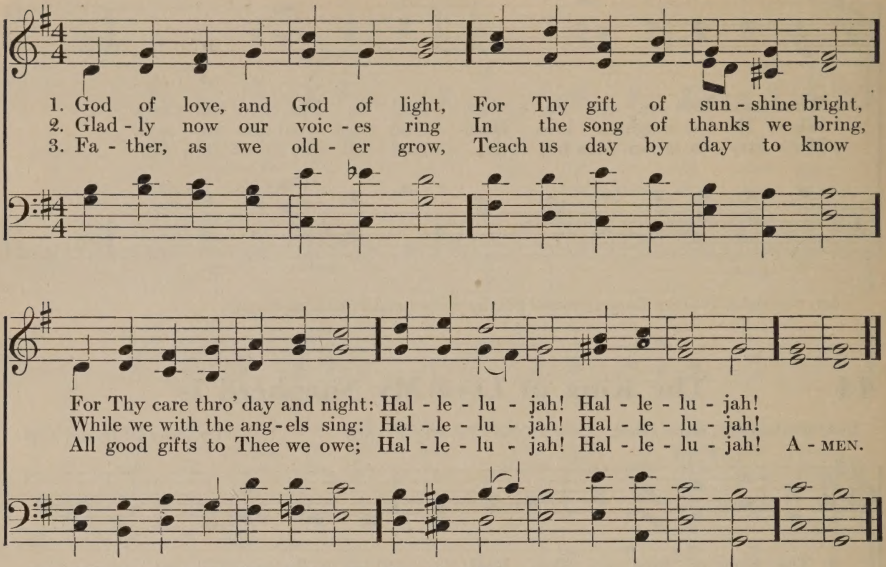
44 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1868 DOMINUS REGIT ME Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868


1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose good - ness fail - eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran - somed soul He lead - eth,
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me;
5. And so through all the length of days Thy good - ness fail - eth nev - er:
I noth - ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
And, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
And on His shoul-der gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er. A-MEN.

45 God of Love, and God of Light

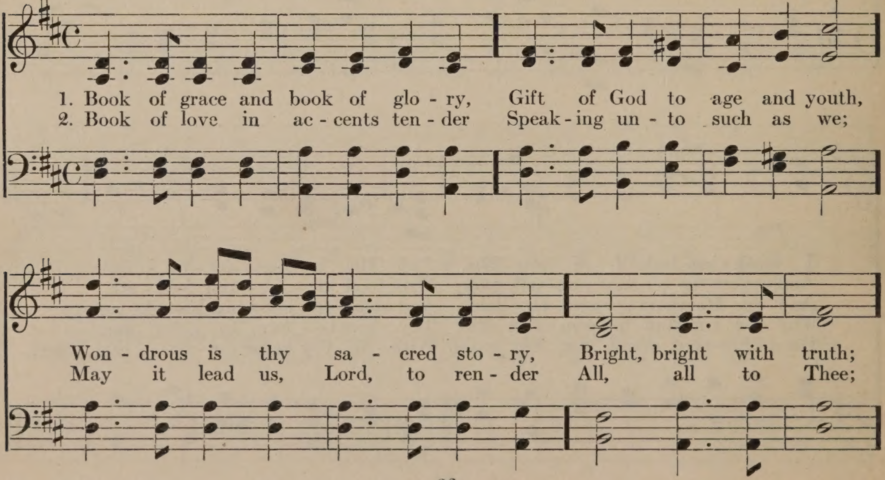
Carey Bonner THE CHILDREN'S HALLELUJAH Carey Bonner


1. God of love, and God of light, For Thy gift of sun - shine bright,
2. Glad - ly now our voic - es ring In the song of thanks we bring,
3. Fa - ther, as we old - er grow, Teach us day by day to know
For Thy care thro' day and night: Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
While we with the ang - els sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
All good gifts to Thee we owe; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - MEN.

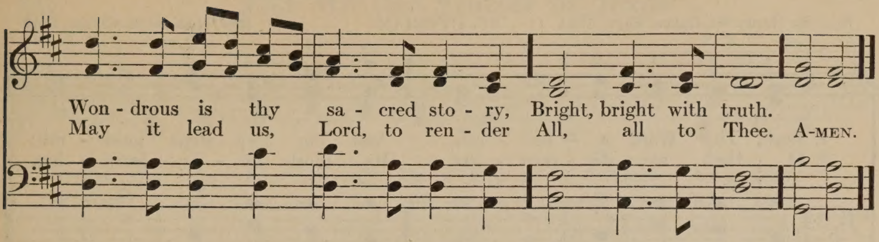
Copyright, by permission of the National Sunday School Union.

46 Book of Grace and Book of Glory

Thomas Mackellar, 1843 STAR OF PEACE Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

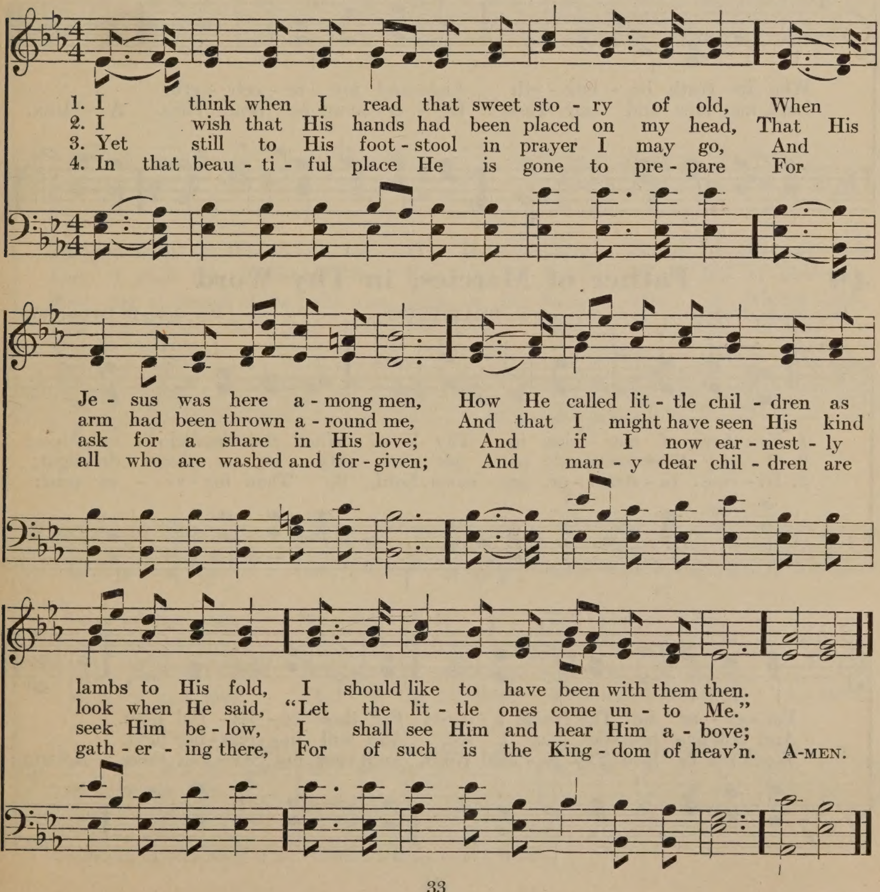

1. Book of grace and book of glo - ry, Gift of God to age and youth,
2. Book of love in ac - cents ten - der Speak - ing un - to such as we;
Won - drous is thy sa - cred sto - ry, Bright, bright with truth;
May it lead us, Lord, to ren - der All, all to Thee;

Book of Grace and Book of Glory


Won - drous is thy sa - cred sto - ry, Bright, bright with truth.
May it lead us, Lord, to ren - der All, all to Thee. A-MEN.

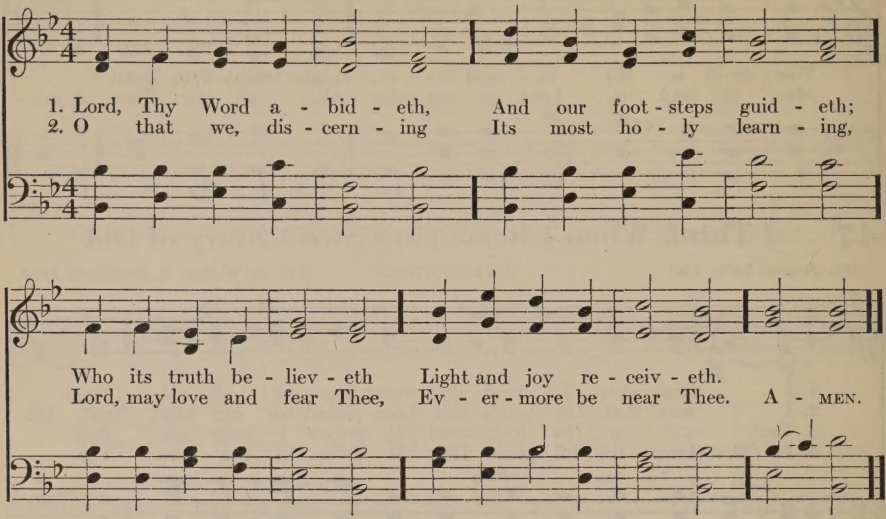
47 I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old

Mrs. Jemima Luke, 1841 SWEET STORY Arr. by William B. Bradbury, 1859


1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go, And
4. In that beau - ti - ful place He is gone to pre - pare For
Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
arm had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind
ask for a share in His love; And if I now ear - nest - ly
all who are washed and for - given; And man - y dear chil - dren are
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove;
gath - er - ing there, For of such is the King - dom of heav'n. A-MEN.

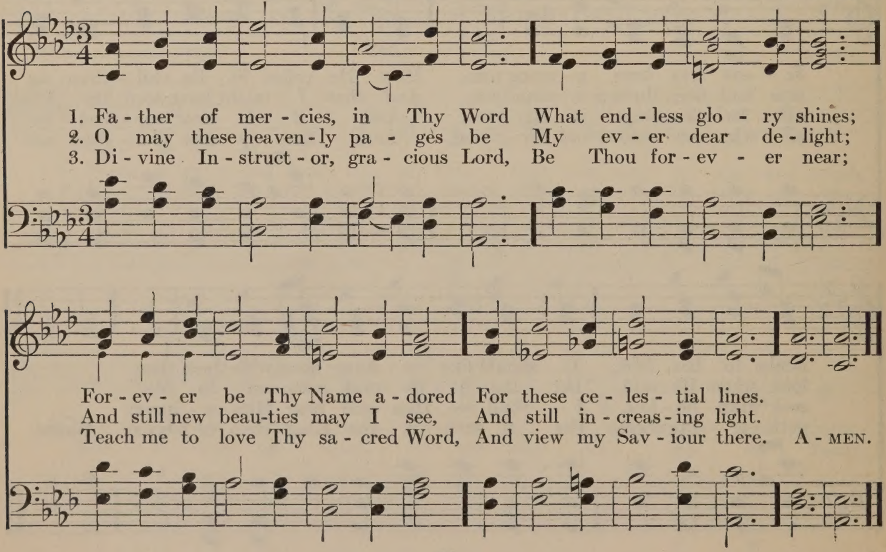
48 Lord, Thy Word Abideth

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861 ST. CYPRIAN Rev. Richard R. Chope, 1862


1. Lord, Thy Word a - bid - eth, And our foot - steps guid - eth;
2. O that we, dis - cern - ing Its most ho - ly learn - ing,
Who its truth be - liev - eth Light and joy re - ceiv - eth.
Lord, may love and fear Thee, Ev - er - more be near Thee. A - MEN.

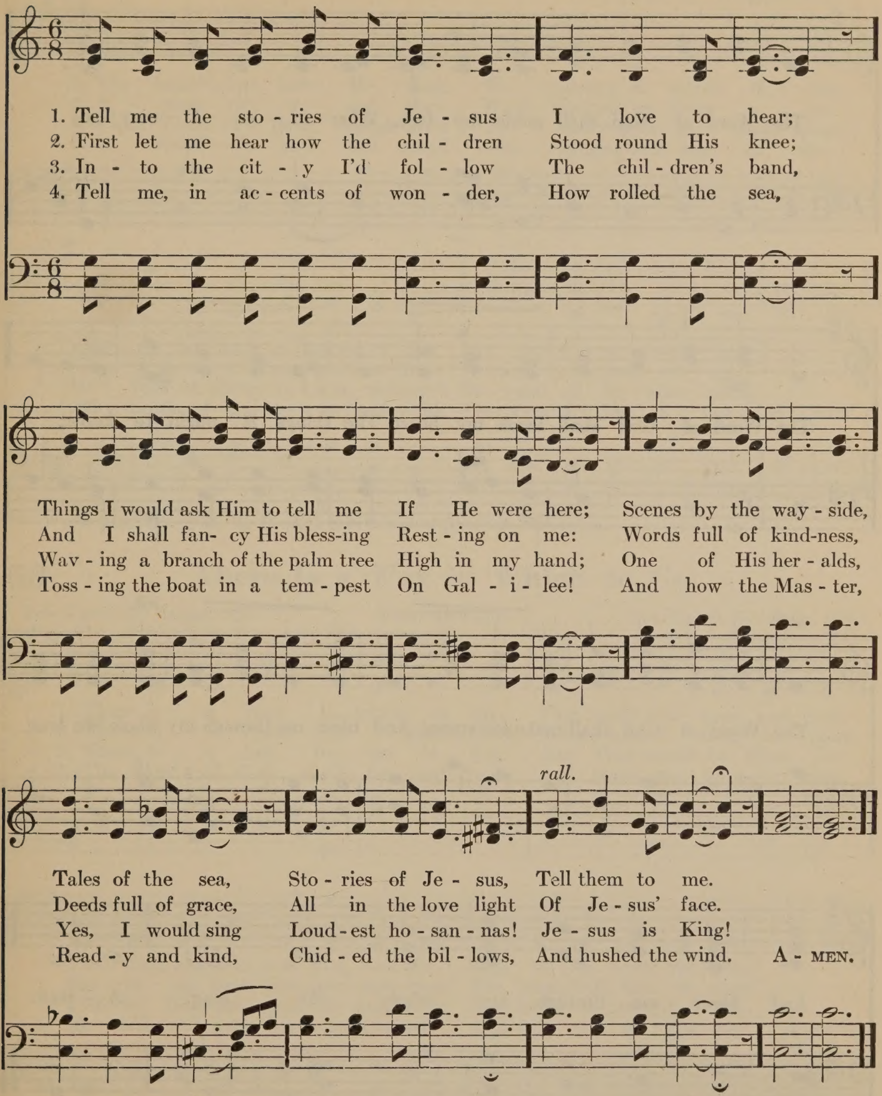
49 Father of Mercies, in Thy Word

Anne Steele, 1760 BEATITUDO Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875


1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, in Thy Word What end - less glo - ry shines;
2. O may these heaven - ly pa - ges be My ev - er dear de - light;
3. Di - vine In - struct - or, gra - cious Lord, Be Thou for - ev - er near;
For - ev - er be Thy Name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines.
And still new beau-ties may I see, And still in - creas - ing light.
Teach me to love Thy sa - cred Word, And view my Sav - iour there. A - MEN.

50 Tell Me the Stories of Jesus

W. H. Parker, 1904 F. A. Challinor, 1904

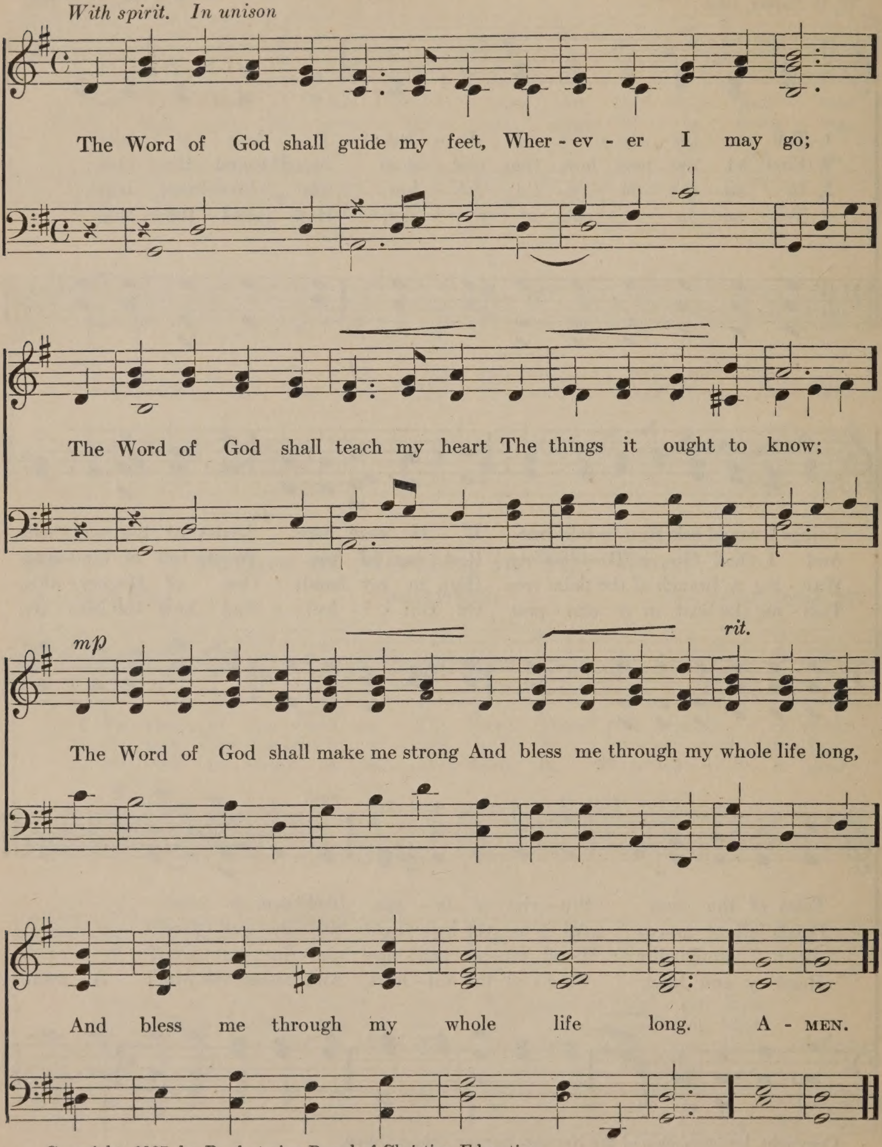

1. Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear;
2. First let me hear how the chil - dren Stood round His knee;
3. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil - dren's band,
4. Tell me, in ac - cents of won - der, How rolled the sea,
Things I would ask Him to tell me If He were here; Scenes by the way - side,
And I shall fan- cy His bless-ing Rest - ing on me: Words full of kind-ness,
Wav - ing a branch of the palm tree High in my hand; One of His her - alds,
Toss - ing the boat in a tem - pest On Gal - i - lee! And how the Mas - ter,
rall.
Tales of the sea, Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.
Deeds full of grace, All in the love light Of Je - sus' face.
Yes, I would sing Loud - est ho - san - nas! Je - sus is King!
Read - y and kind, Chid - ed the bil - lows, And hushed the wind. A - MEN.

Copyright, by permission of the National Sunday School Union.

51 The Word of God Shall Guide My Feet

Nancy Byrd Turner, 1926

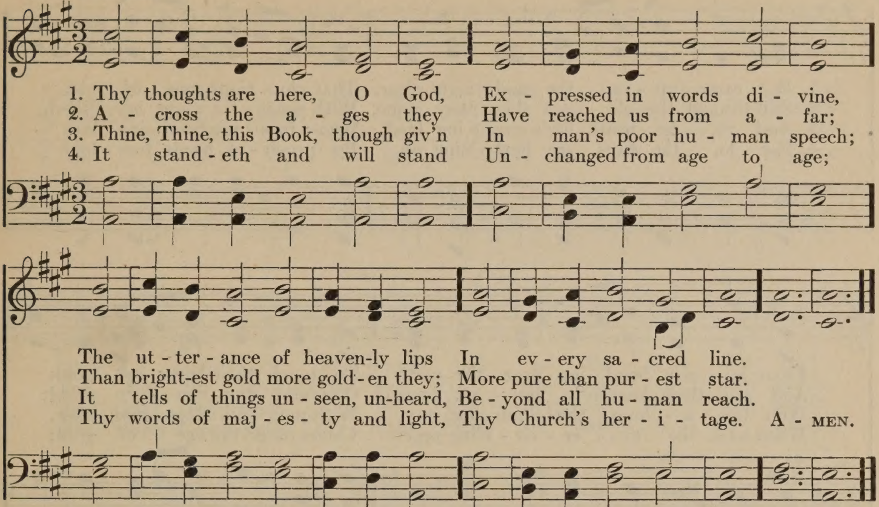
Grace Wilbur Conant, 1926


With spirit. In unison
The Word of God shall guide my feet, Wher - ev - er I may go;
The Word of God shall teach my heart The things it ought to know;
mp
rit.
The Word of God shall make me strong And bless me through my whole life long,
And bless me through my whole life long. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1927, by Presbyterian Board of Christian Education.

52 Thy Thoughts Are Here, O God

Rev. Horatius Bonar (1808–1889)
Arr. for this book
STATE STREET
Jonathan C. Woodman, 1844



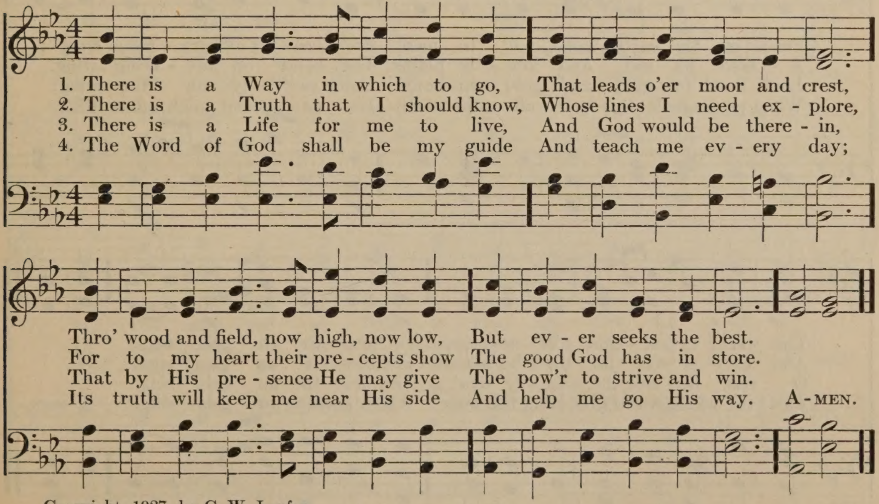
1. Thy thoughts are here, O God, Expressed in words divine,
2. Across the ages they Have reached us from afar;
3. Thine, Thine, this Book, though giv'n In man's poor human speech;
4. It standeth and will stand Unchanged from age to age;

The utterance of heaven-ly lips In every sacred line.
Than brightest gold more golden they; More pure than purest star.
It tells of things unseen, unheard, Beyond all human reach.
Thy words of majesty and light, Thy Church's heritage. Amen.

Words copyright, 1926, by Presbyterian Board of Christian Education.

53 There Is a Way in Which to Go

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926
WHITEHOUSE
Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926



1. There is a Way in which to go, That leads o'er moor and crest,
2. There is a Truth that I should know, Whose lines I need explore,
3. There is a Life for me to live, And God would be therein,
4. The Word of God shall be my guide And teach me every day;

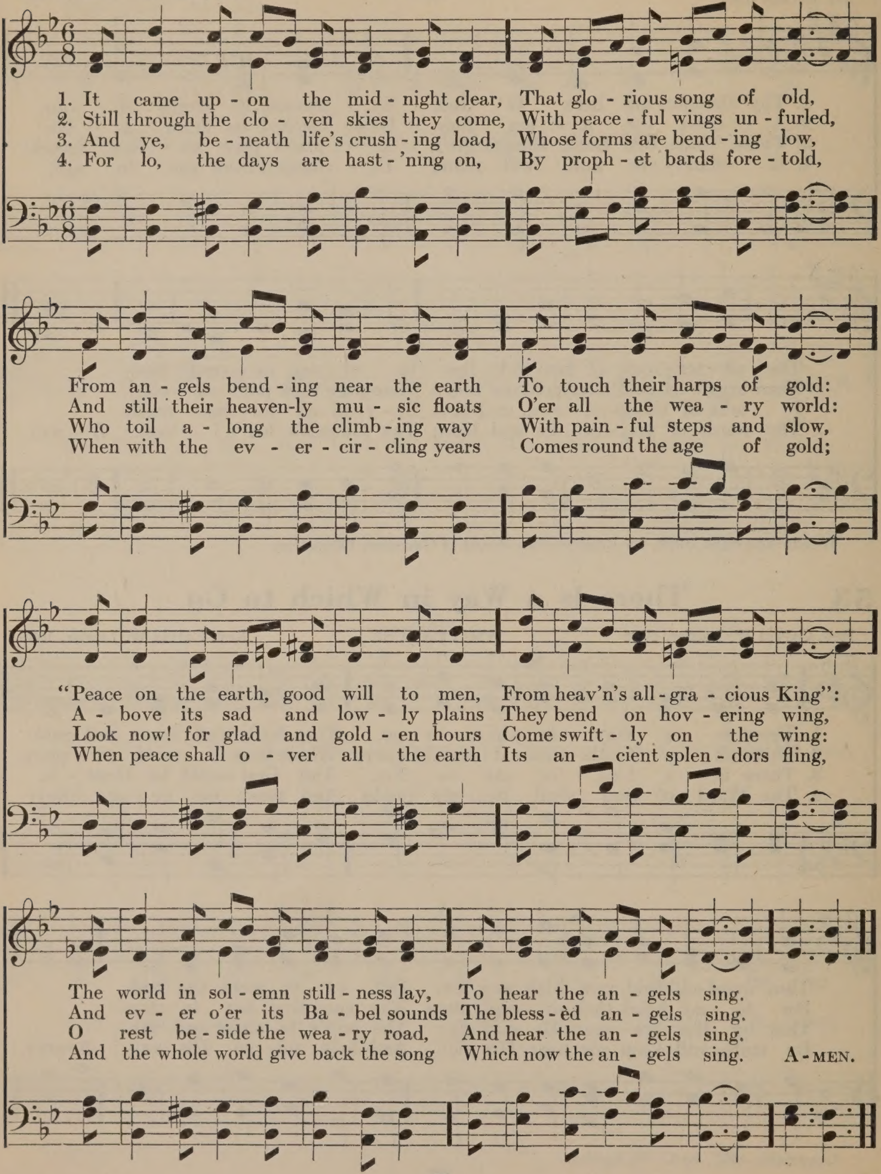
Thro' wood and field, now high, now low, But ever seeks the best.
For to my heart their precepts show The good God has in store.
That by His presence He may give The pow'r to strive and win.
Its truth will keep me near His side And help me go His way. Amen.

Copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.

54

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

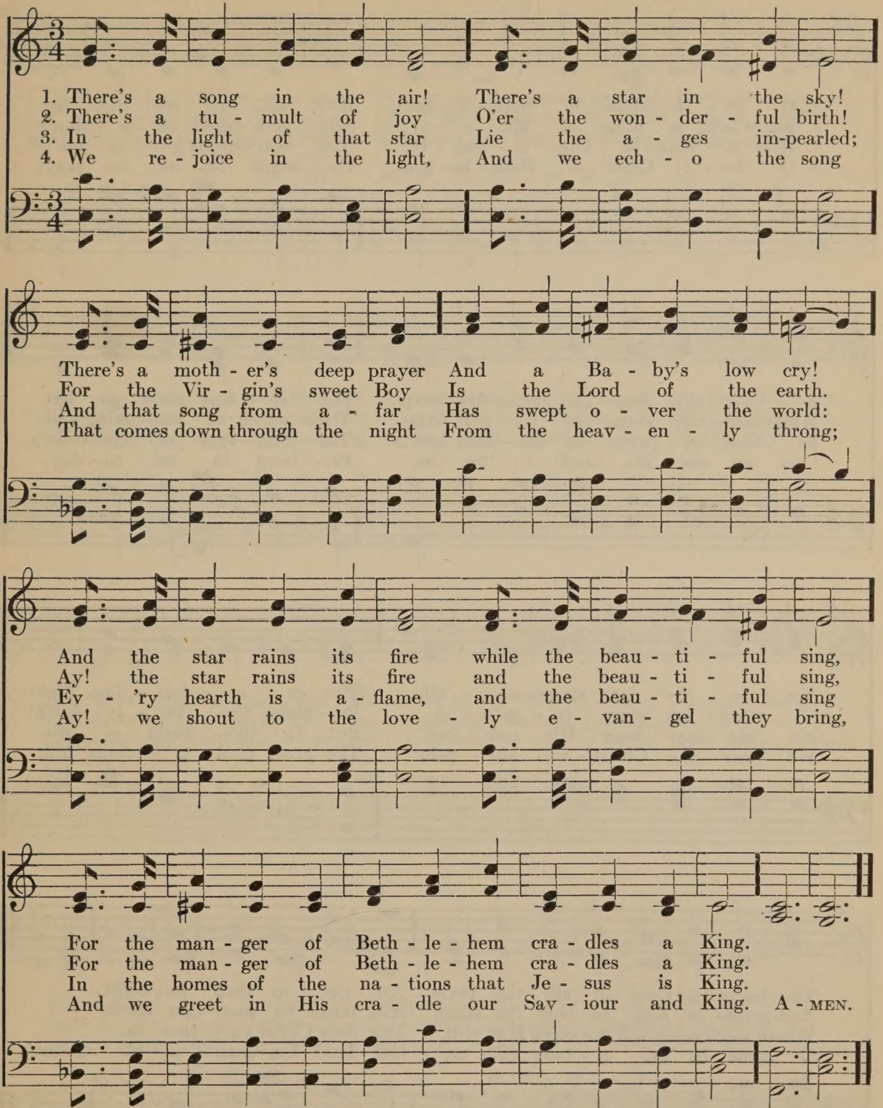
Rev. Edmund H. Sears, 1850 CAROL Richard S. Willis, 1850


1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
4. For lo, the days are hast - 'ning on, By proph - et bards fore - told,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heaven-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heav'n's all - gra - cious King":
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - ering wing,
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling,
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - èd an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

55

There's a Song in the Air

Josiah G. Holland, 1872 CURRAN Sherman Price


1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth!
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im-pearled;
4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song
There's a moth - er's deep prayer And a Ba - by's low cry!
For the Vir - gin's sweet Boy Is the Lord of the earth.
And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world:
That comes down through the night From the heav - en - ly throng;
And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! the star rains its fire and the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing
Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King.
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King.
In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King.
And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - iour and King. A - MEN.

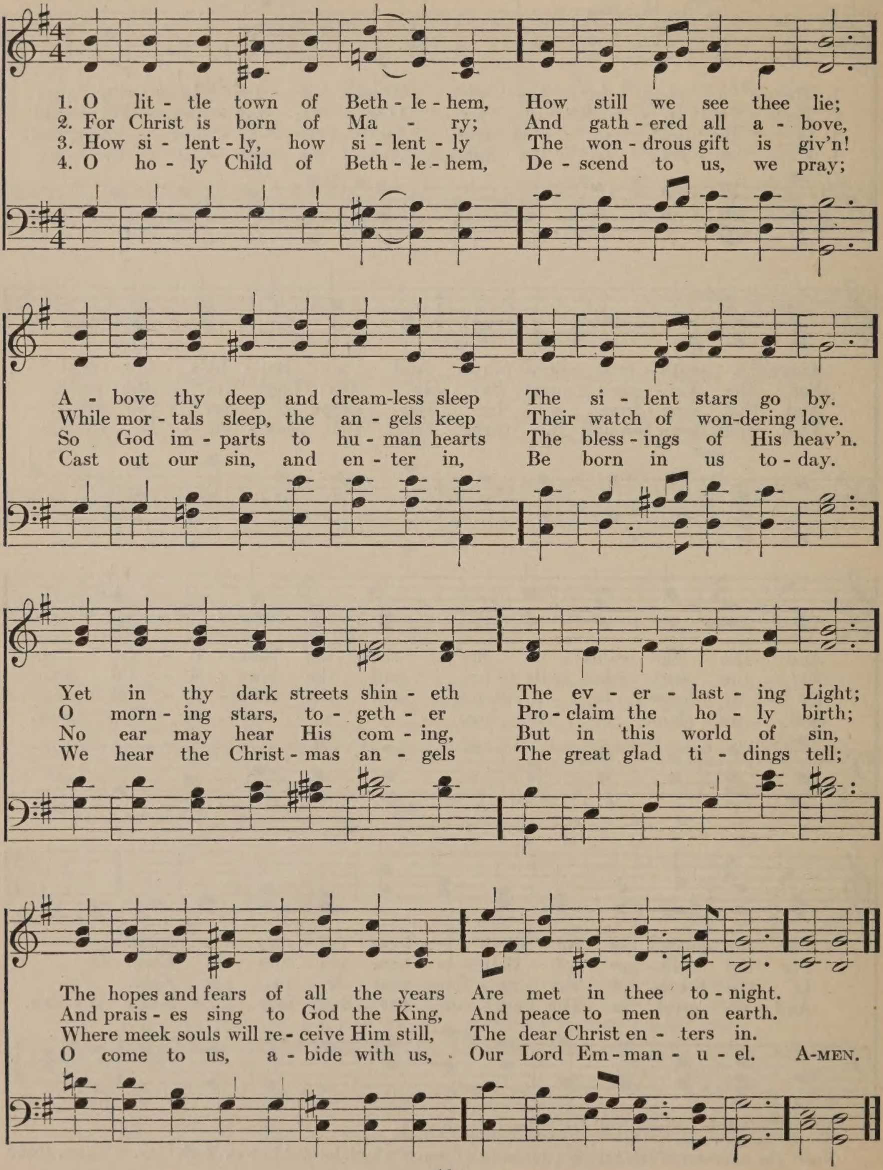
Music copyright, 1924, by Carl P. Price.
Words copyright, 1879, 1881, by Charles Scribner's Sons.

Note: The composer of this tune is a Junior in a Church School, located in New York City. (Editor, 1926.)

56

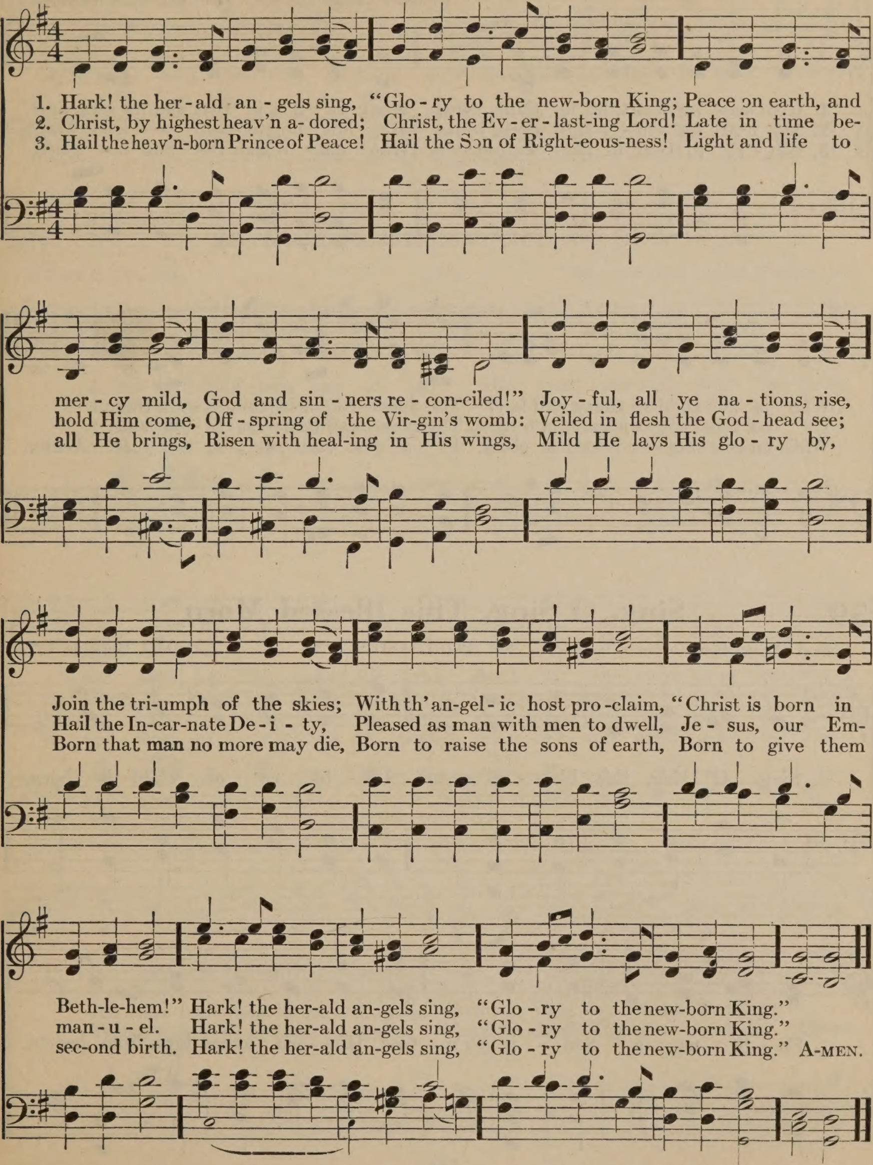
O Little Town of Bethlehem

Bishop Phillips Brooks, 1868 ST. LOUIS Lewis H. Redner, 1868


1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by.
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-dering love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.
A-MEN.

57 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

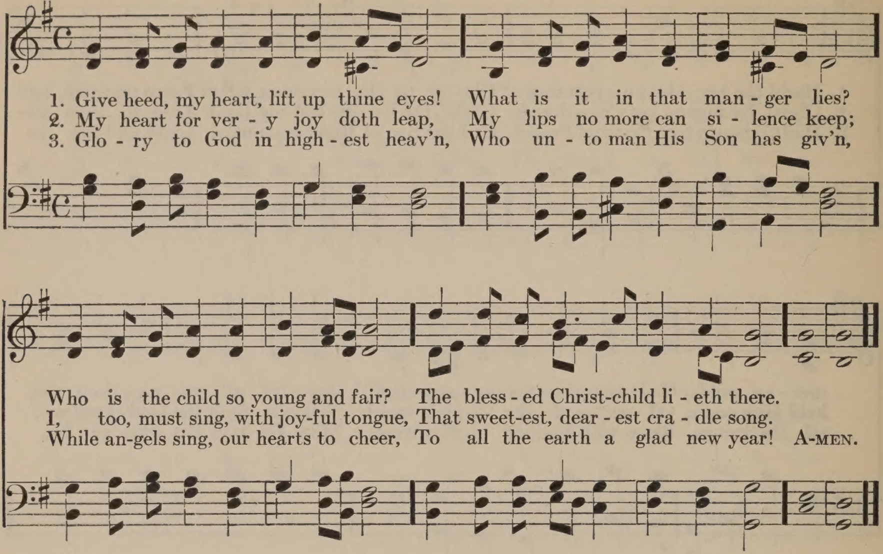
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739: alt. MENDELSSOHN Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840


1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
2. Christ, by highest heav'n a-dored; Christ, the Ev-er-last-ing Lord! Late in time be-
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Right-eous-ness! Light and life to
mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners re-con-ciled!" Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise,
hold Him come, Off-spring of the Vir-gin's womb: Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
all He brings, Risen with heal-ing in His wings, Mild He lays His glo-ry by,
Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th'an-gel-ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in
Hail the In-car-nate De-i-ty, Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je-sus, our Em-
Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them
Beth-le-hem!" Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King."
man-u-el. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King."
sec-ond birth. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King." A-MEN.

58 Give Heed, My Heart, Lift Up Thine Eyes

Martin Luther, 1535

Katolischen Kirchen Gesangbuch, 1625
(Ancient Church Melody, "*Jesu! Redemptor Omnium*")



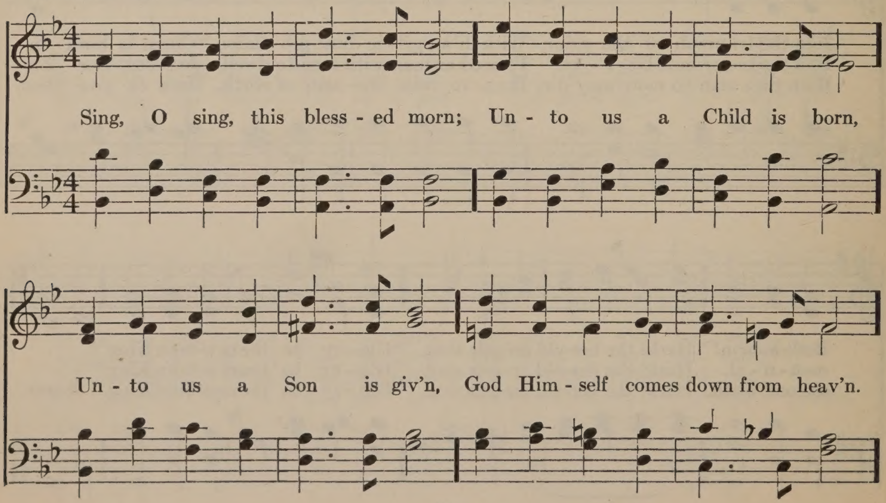
1. Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes! What is it in that manger lies?
Who is the child so young and fair? The blessed Christ-child lieth there.

2. My heart for very joy doth leap, My lips no more can silence keep;
I, too, must sing, with joyful tongue, That sweetest, dearest cradle song.

3. Glory to God in highest heav'n, Who unto man His Son has giv'n,
While angels sing, our hearts to cheer, To all the earth a glad new year! A-MEN.

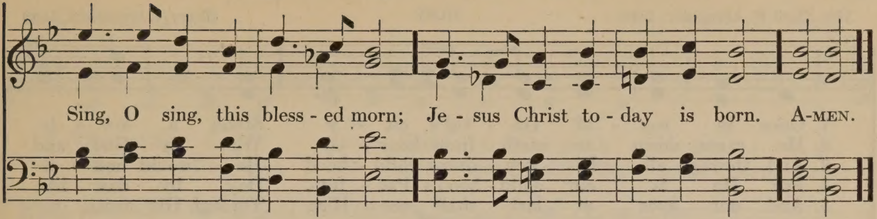
59 Sing, O Sing, This Blessed Morn

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862 ST. ATHANASIUS Edward J. Hopkins, 1872



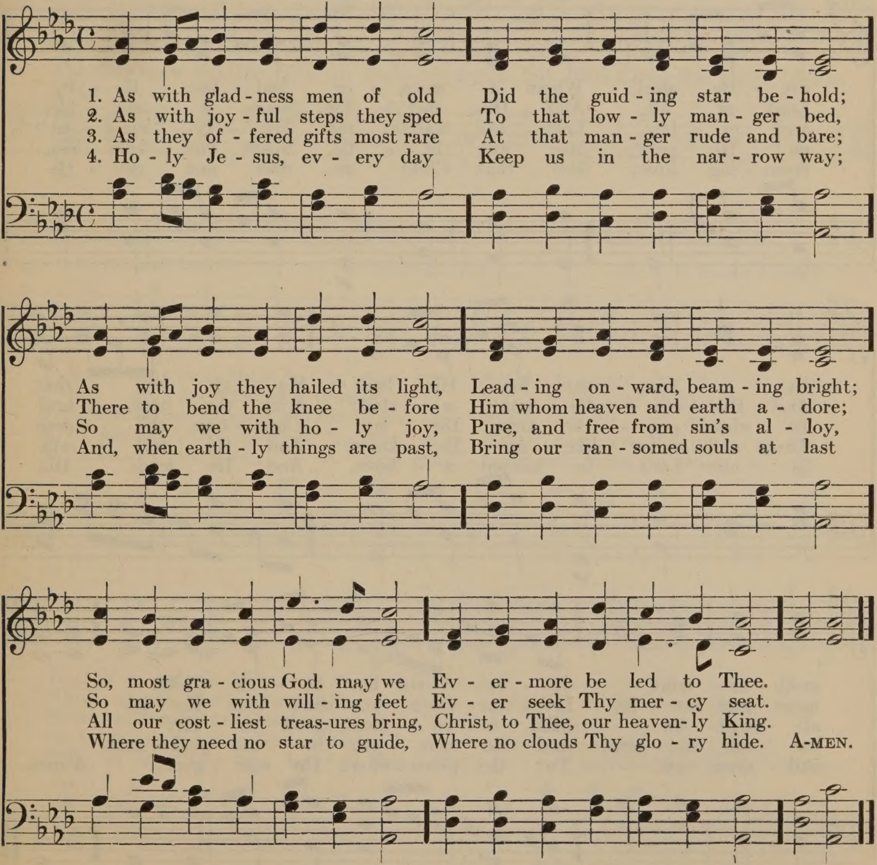
Sing, O sing, this blessed morn; Unto us a Child is born,
Unto us a Son is giv'n, God Himself comes down from heav'n.

Sing, O Sing, This Blessed Morn


Sing, O sing, this bless - ed morn; Je - sus Christ to - day is born. A-MEN.

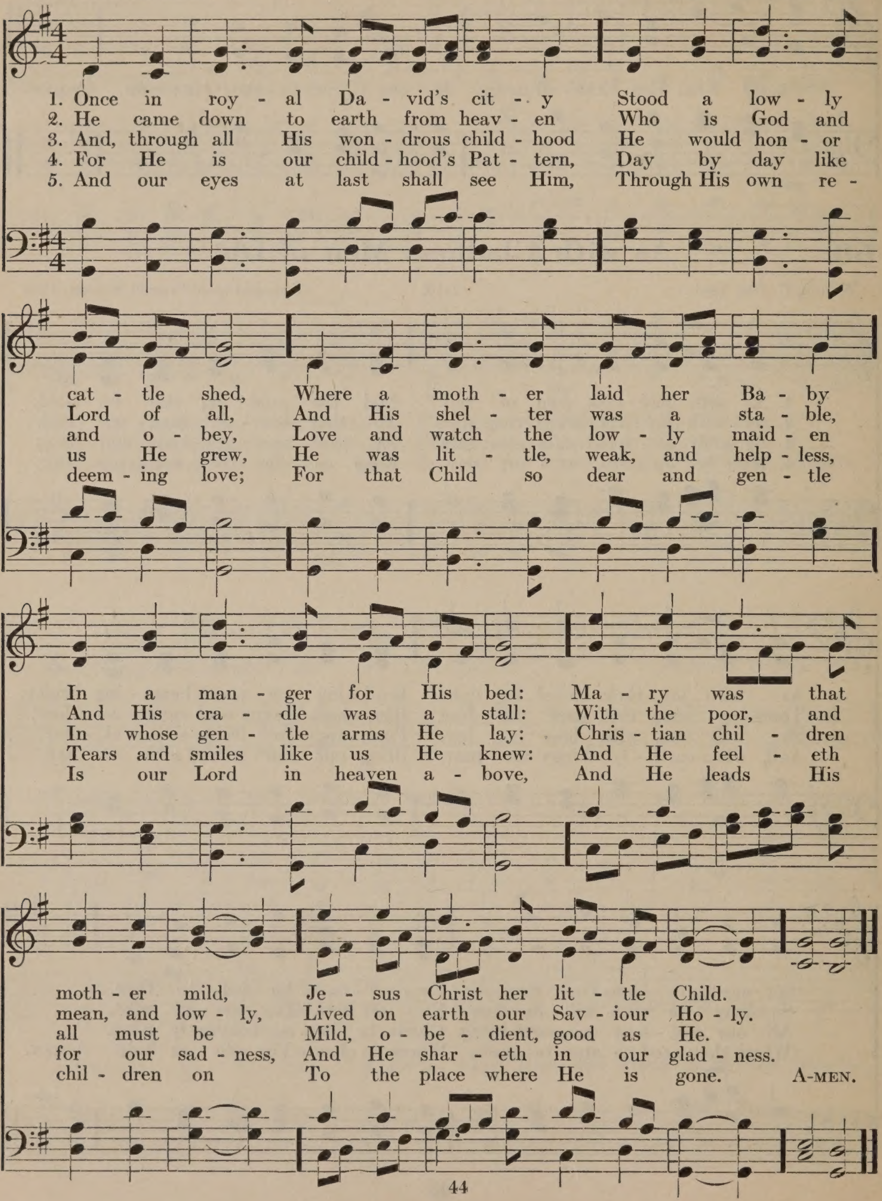
60 As with Gladness Men of Old

William C. Dix, 1861 DIX Arranged from Conrad Kocher, 1838


1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger bed,
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare;
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - ery day Keep us in the nar - row way;
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heaven and earth a - dore;
So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure, and free from sin's al - loy,
And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed souls at last
So, most gra - cious God. may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.
So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy seat.
All our cost - liest treas-ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heaven- ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide. A-MEN.

61 Once in Royal David's City

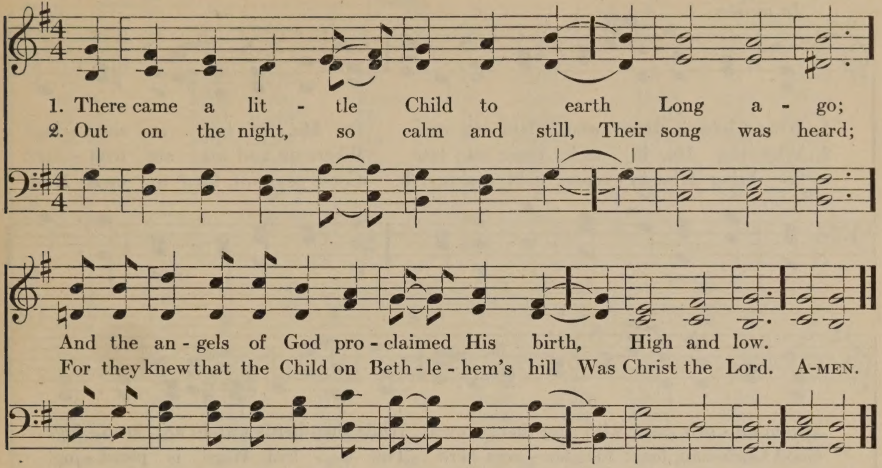
Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1848 IRBY Henry J. Gauntlett, 1849


1. Once in royal David's city Stood a lowly
2. He came down to earth from heaven Who is God and
3. And, through all His wondrous childhood He would honor
4. For He is our childhood's Pattern, Day by day like
5. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His own re-
cattle shed, Where a mother laid her Baby
Lord of all, And His shelter was a stable,
and obey, Love and watch the lowly maiden
us He grew, He was little, weak, and helpless,
deeming love; For that Child so dear and gentle
In a manger for His bed: Mary was that
And His cradle was a stall: With the poor, and
In whose gentle arms He lay: Christian children
Tears and smiles like us He knew: And He feeleth
Is our Lord in heaven above, And He leads His
mother mild, Jesus Christ her little Child.
mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.
all must be Mild, obedient, good as He.
for our sadness, And He shareth in our gladness.
children on To the place where He is gone.
A-MEN.

62 There Came a Little Child to Earth

Emily E. S. Elliott, 1856

Rev. R. Northon Matthews

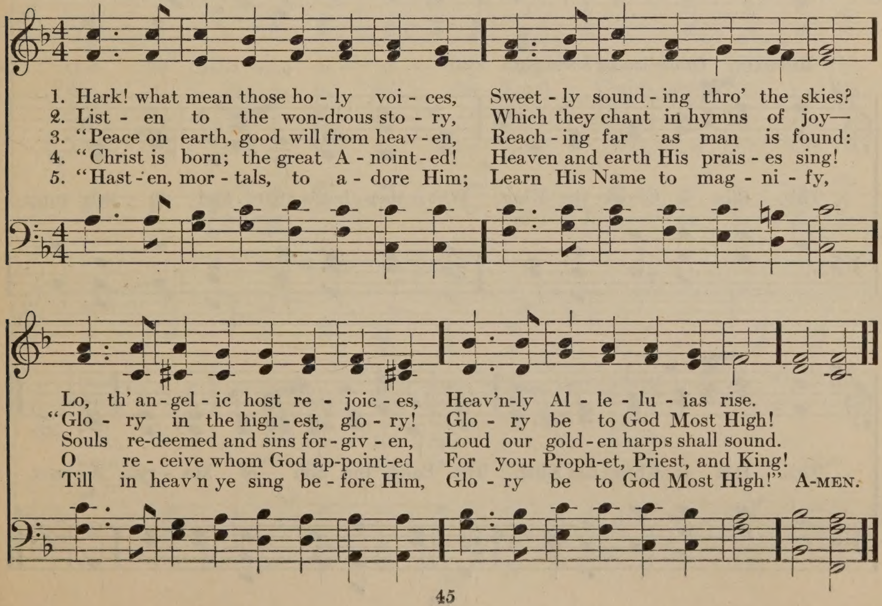

1. There came a lit - tle Child to earth Long a - go;
2. Out on the night, so calm and still, Their song was heard;
And the an - gels of God pro - claimed His birth, High and low.
For they knew that the Child on Beth - le - hem's hill Was Christ the Lord. A-MEN.

63 Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices

Rev. John Cawood, 1819

SEBASTIAN

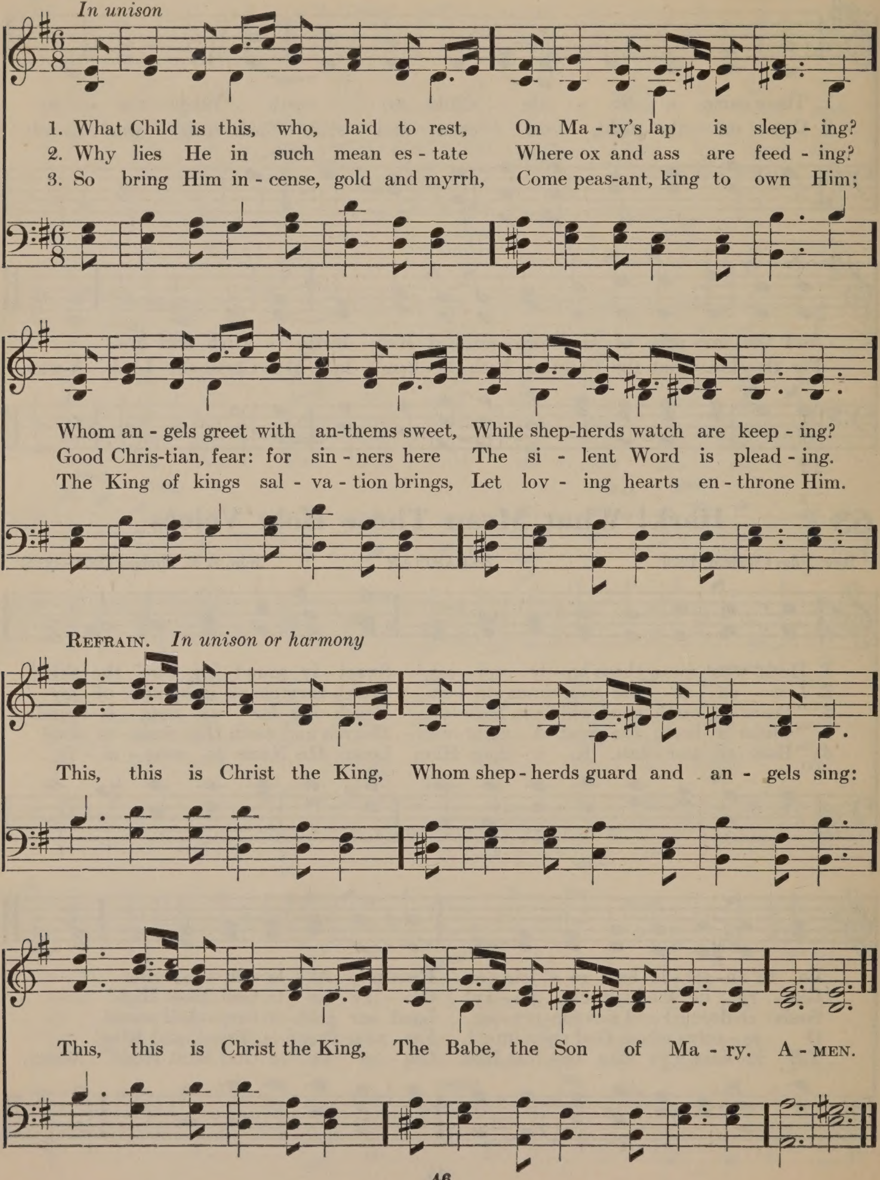
John S. B. Hodges (1830-1915)


1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly sound - ing thro' the skies?
2. List - en to the won-drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy—
3. "Peace on earth, good will from heav - en, Reach - ing far as man is found:
4. "Christ is born; the great A - noint - ed! Heaven and earth His prais - es sing!
5. "Hast - en, mor - tals, to a - dore Him; Learn His Name to mag - ni - fy,
Lo, th' an - gel - ic host re - joic - es, Heav'n-ly Al - le - lu - ias rise.
"Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God Most High!
Souls re-deemed and sins for - giv - en, Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.
O re - ceive whom God ap-point-ed For your Proph-et, Priest, and King!
Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore Him, Glo - ry be to God Most High!" A-MEN.

64

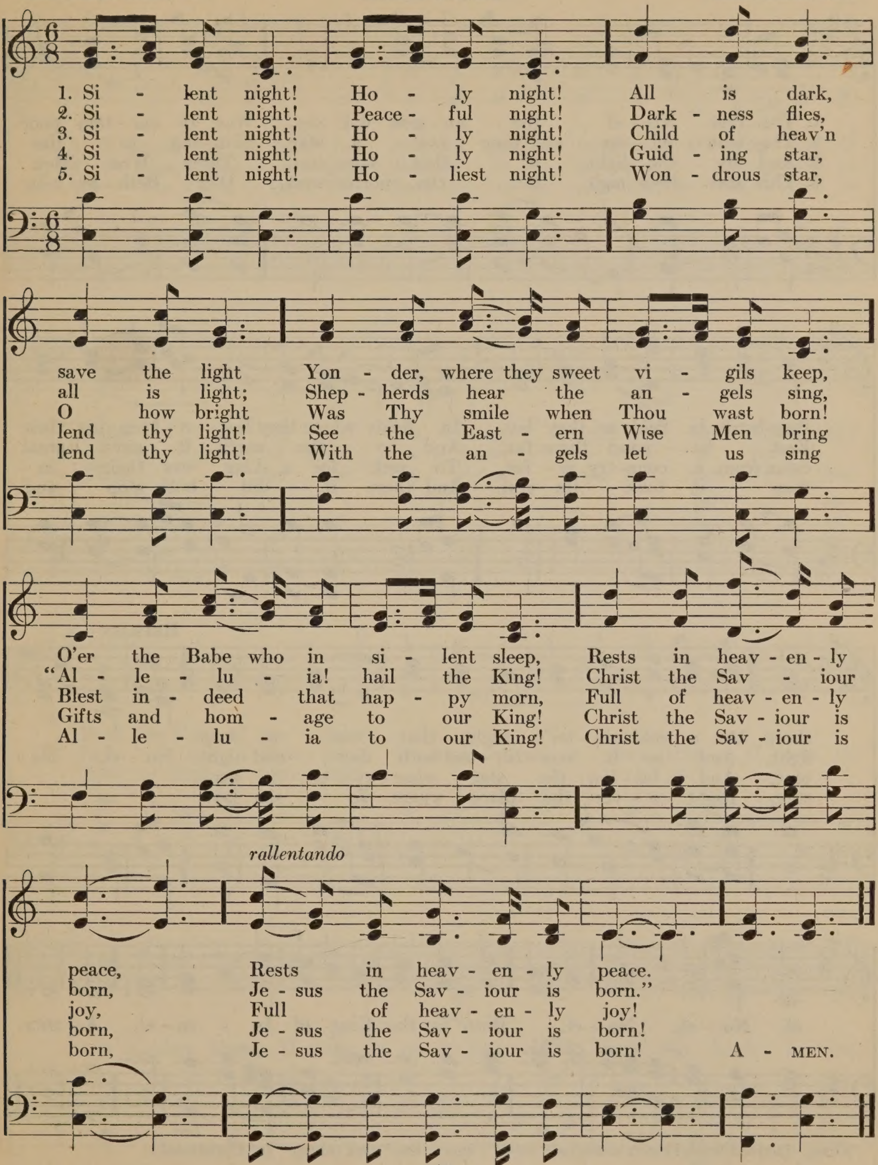
What Child Is This

William C. Dix
Old English


In unison
1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma-ry's lap is sleep-ing?
2. Why lies He in such mean es-tate Where ox and ass are feed-ing?
3. So bring Him in-cense, gold and myrrh, Come peas-ant, king to own Him;
Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are keep-ing?
Good Chris-tian, fear: for sin-ners here The si-lent Word is plead-ing.
The King of kings sal-va-tion brings, Let lov-ing hearts en-throne Him.
Refrain. In unison or harmony
This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep-herds guard and an-gels sing:
This, this is Christ the King, The Babe, the Son of Ma-ry. A-men.

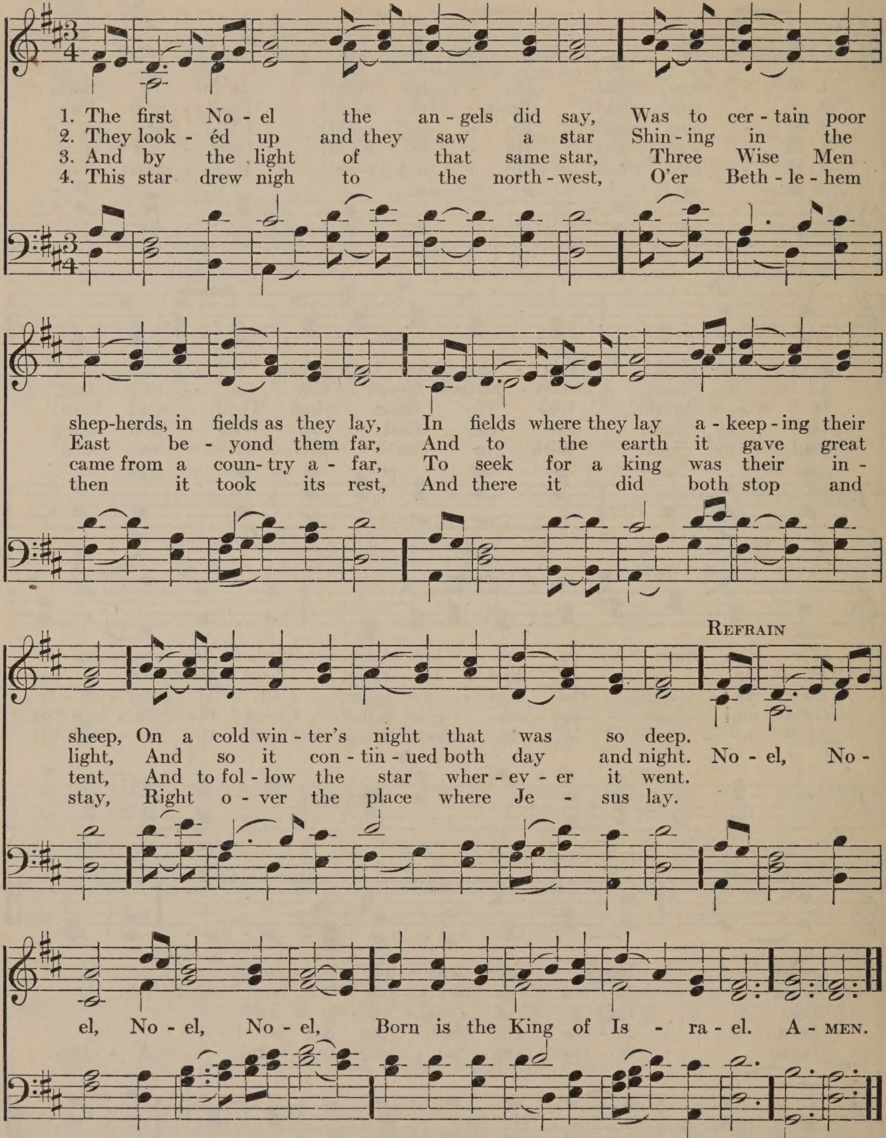
65 Silent Night! Holy Night!

Rev. Joseph Mohr, 1818 STILLE NACHT Franz Gruber, 1818


1. Silent night! Holy night! All is dark, save the light Yonder, where they sweet vigils keep, O'er the Babe who in silent sleep, Rests in heavenly peace, Rests in heavenly peace.
2. Silent night! Peaceful night! Darkness flies, all is light; Shepherds hear the angels sing, "Alleluia! hail the King! Christ the Saviour born, Jesus the Saviour is born."
3. Silent night! Holy night! Child of heav'n O how bright Was Thy smile when Thou wast born! Blest indeed that happy morn, Full of heavenly joy, Full of heavenly joy!
4. Silent night! Holy night! Guiding star, lend thy light! See the Eastern Wise Men bring Gifts and homage to our King! Christ the Saviour is born, Jesus the Saviour is born!
5. Silent night! Holiest night! Wondrous star, lend thy light! With the angels let us sing Alleluia to our King! Christ the Saviour is born, Jesus the Saviour is born!
rallentando
A - MEN.

66 The First Noel the Angels Did Say

Old English Carol THE FIRST NOEL Traditional Melody

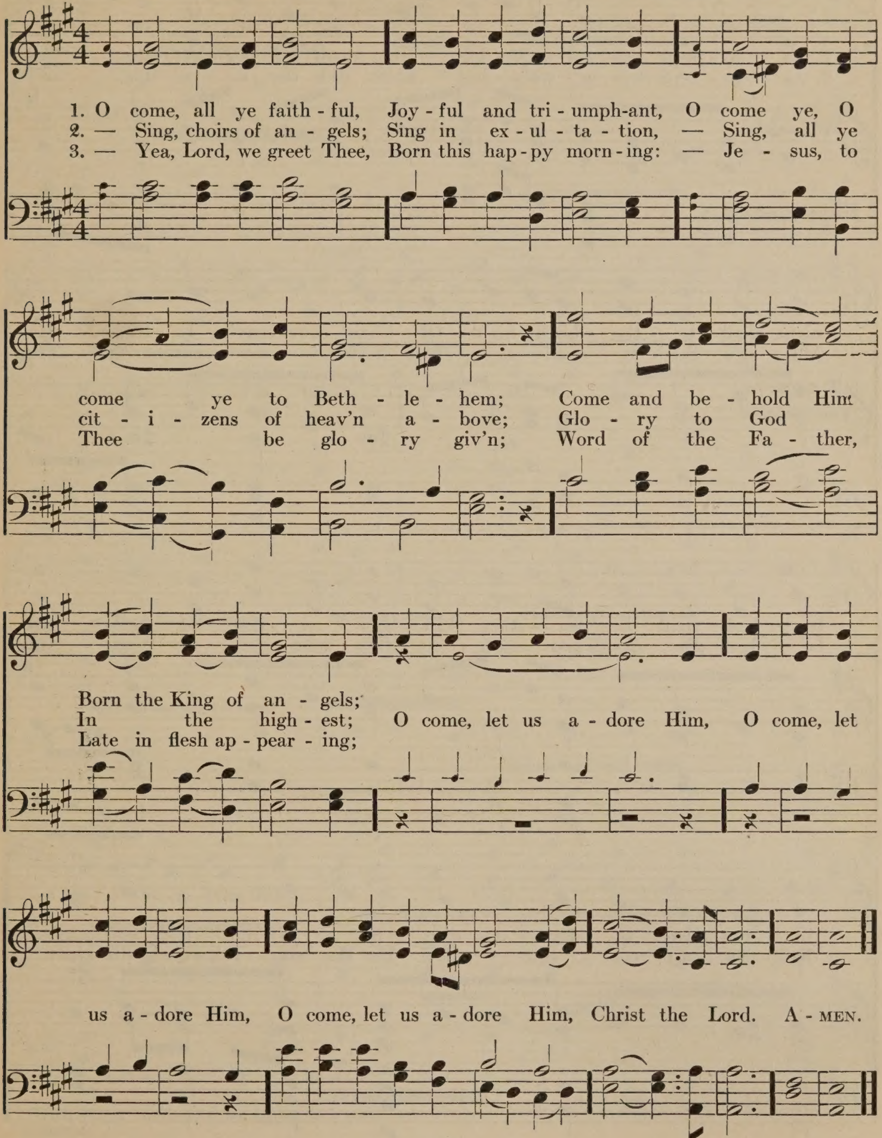

1. The first No - el the an - gels did say, Was to cer - tain poor
2. They look - éd up and they saw a star Shin - ing in the
3. And by the light of that same star, Three Wise Men
4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le - hem
shep-herds, in fields as they lay, In fields where they lay a - keep - ing their
East be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great
came from a coun - try a - far, To seek for a king was their in -
then it took its rest, And there it did both stop and
sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
Refrain
No - el, No -
el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el. A - men.

Noel. Derived from French *nouvelles*, "news"; hence, the "glad tidings" (of Christmas).

67 O Come, All Ye Faithful

ADESTE FIDELES

Anon. (Latin, 18th cent.) Trans. by Rev. Frederick Oakeley, 1841 Unknown: probably 18th century

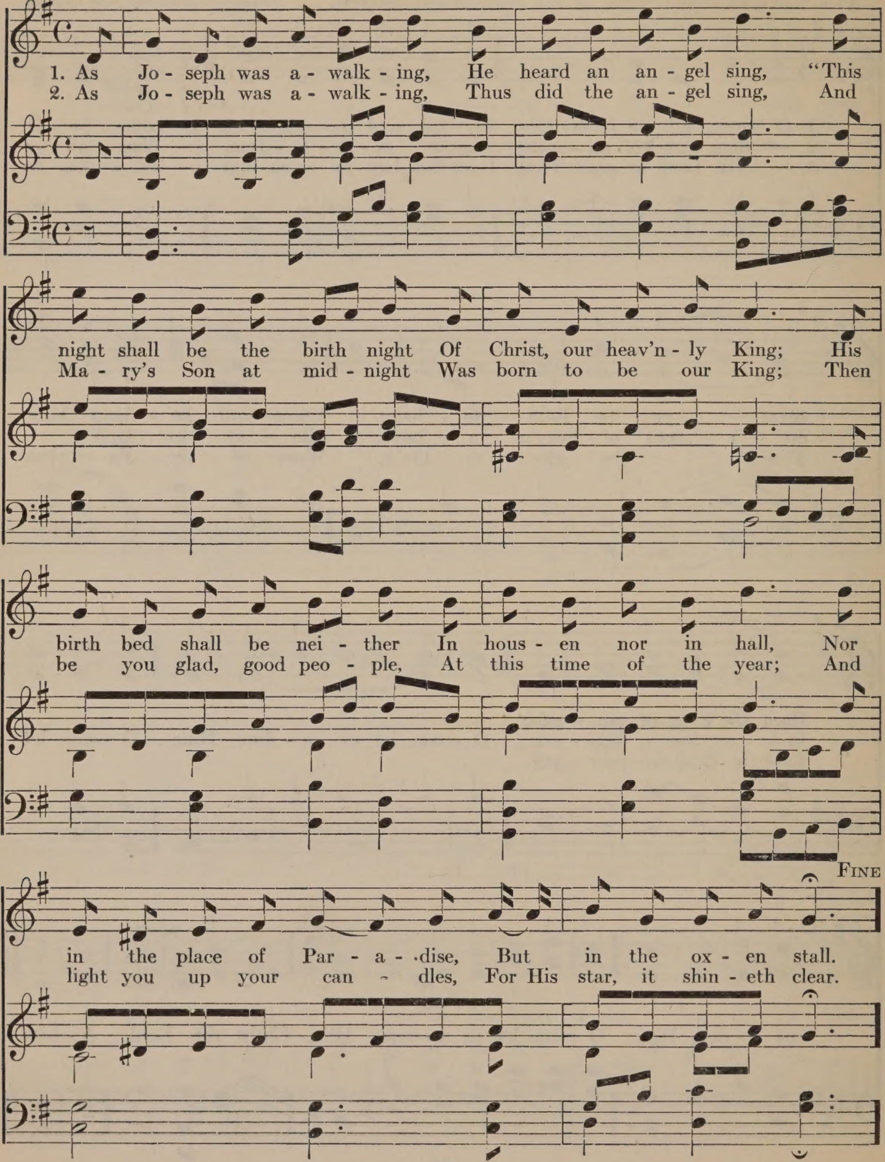

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - umph-ant, O come ye, O
2. — Sing, choirs of an - gels; Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, — Sing, all ye
3. — Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing: — Je - sus, to
come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him
cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God
Thee be glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther,
Born the King of an - gels;
In the high - est; O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let
Late in flesh ap - pear - ing;
us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A - MEN.

68

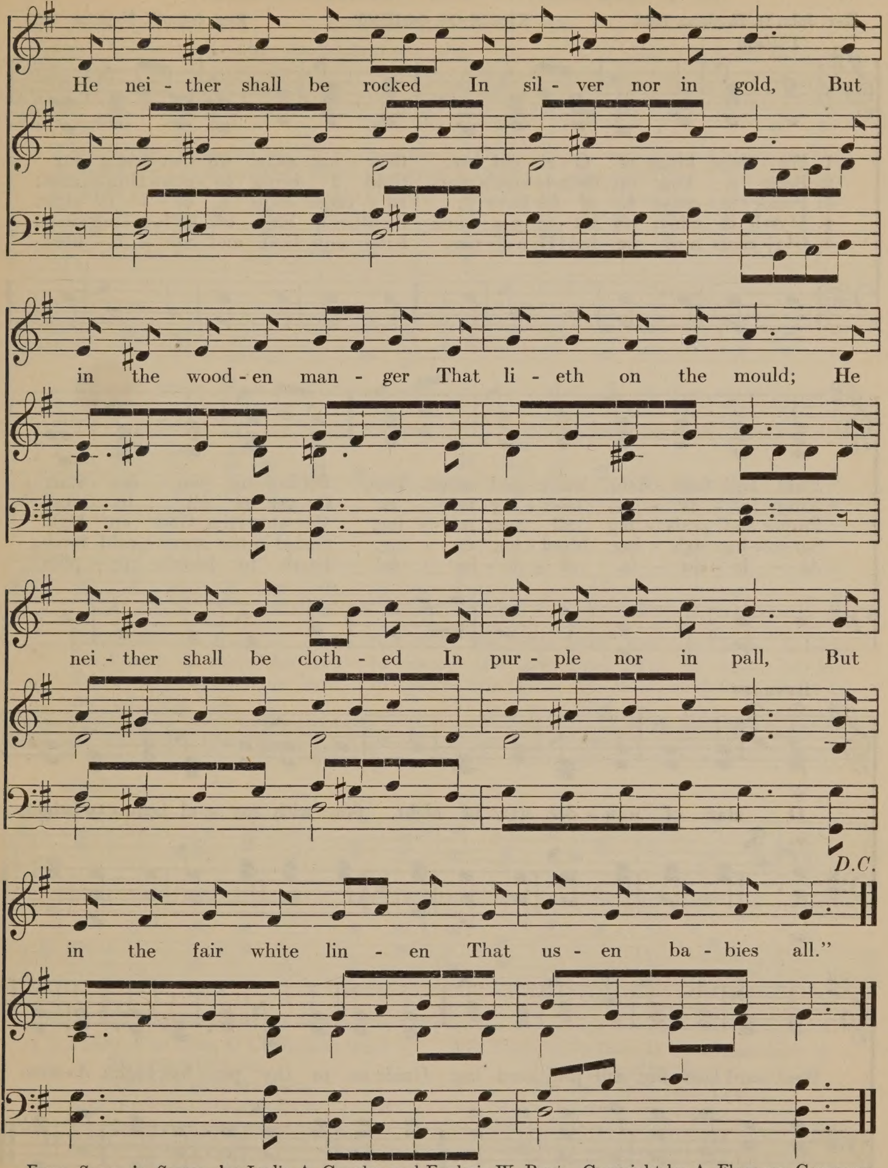
As Joseph Was A-Walking

Air by Lydia Avery Coonley
Harmony by Frederic W. Root

Charles Kingsley


1. As Jo - seph was a - walk - ing, He heard an an - gel sing, "This
2. As Jo - seph was a - walk - ing, Thus did the an - gel sing, And
night shall be the birth night Of Christ, our heav'n - ly King; His
Ma - ry's Son at mid - night Was born to be our King; Then
birth bed shall be nei - ther In hous - en nor in hall, Nor
be you glad, good peo - ple, At this time of the year; And
in the place of Par - a - dise, But in the ox - en stall.
light you up your can - dles, For His star, it shin - eth clear.
Fine

As Joseph Was A-Walking

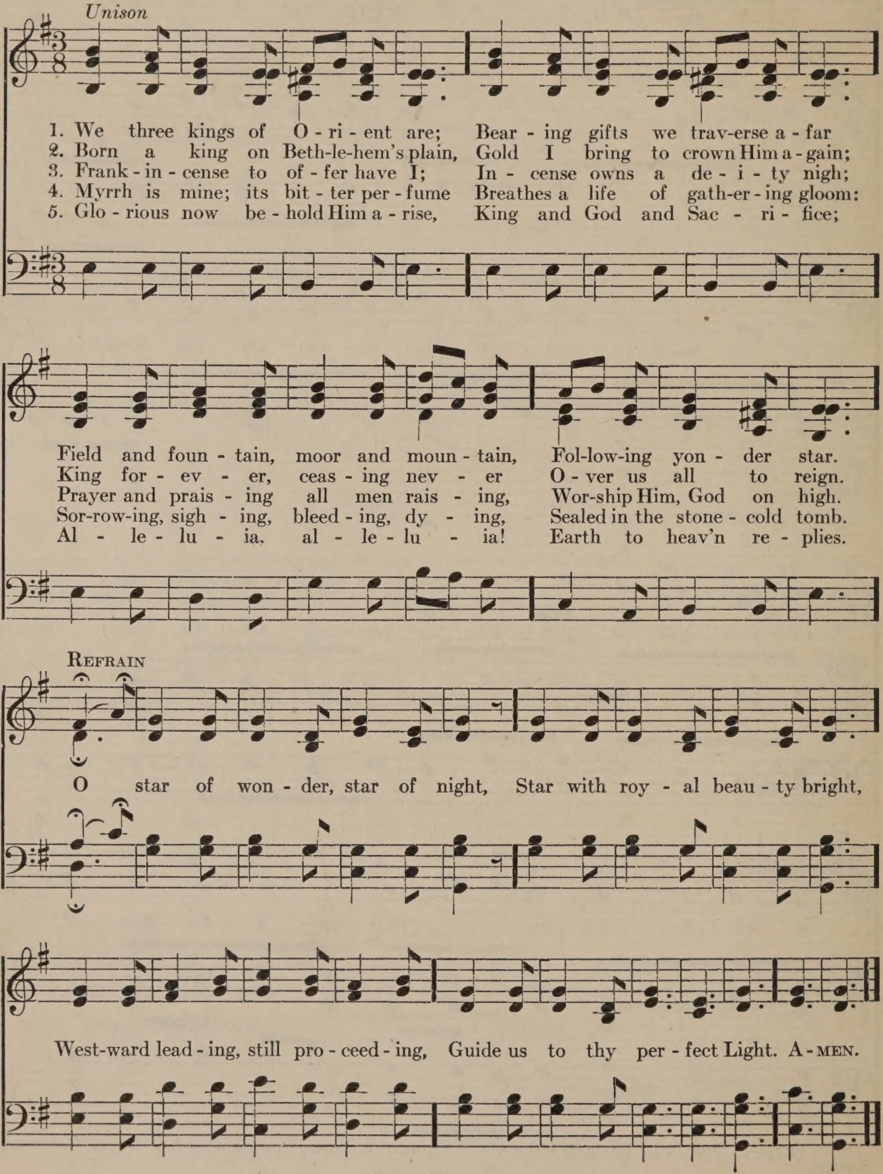

He nei - ther shall be rocked In sil - ver nor in gold, But
in the wood - en man - ger That li - eth on the mould; He
nei - ther shall be cloth - ed In pur - ple nor in pall, But
D.C.
in the fair white lin - en That us - en ba - bies all."

From *Songs in Season*, by Lydia A. Coonley and Frederic W. Root. Copyright by A. Flanagan Company, Chicago.

69

We Three Kings of Orient Are

Rev. John H. Hopkins, 1862 KINGS OF ORIENT Rev. John H. Hopkins, 1862


Unison
1. We three kings of O-ri-ent are; Bear-ing gifts we trav-erse a-far
2. Born a king on Beth-le-hem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a-gain;
3. Frank-in-cense to of-fer have I; In-cense owns a de-i-ty nigh;
4. Myrrh is mine; its bit-ter per-fume Breathes a life of gath-er-ing gloom:
5. Glo-rious now be-hold Him a-rise, King and God and Sac-ri-fice;
Field and foun-tain, moor and moun-tain, Fol-low-ing yon-der star.
King for-ev-er, ceas-ing nev-er O-ver us all to reign.
Prayer and prais-ing all men rais-ing, Wor-ship Him, God on high.
Sor-row-ing, sigh-ing, bleed-ing, dy-ing, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia! Earth to heav'n re-plies.
Refrain
O star of won-der, star of night, Star with roy-al beau-ty bright,
West-ward lead-ing, still pro-ceed-ing, Guide us to thy per-fect Light. A-men.

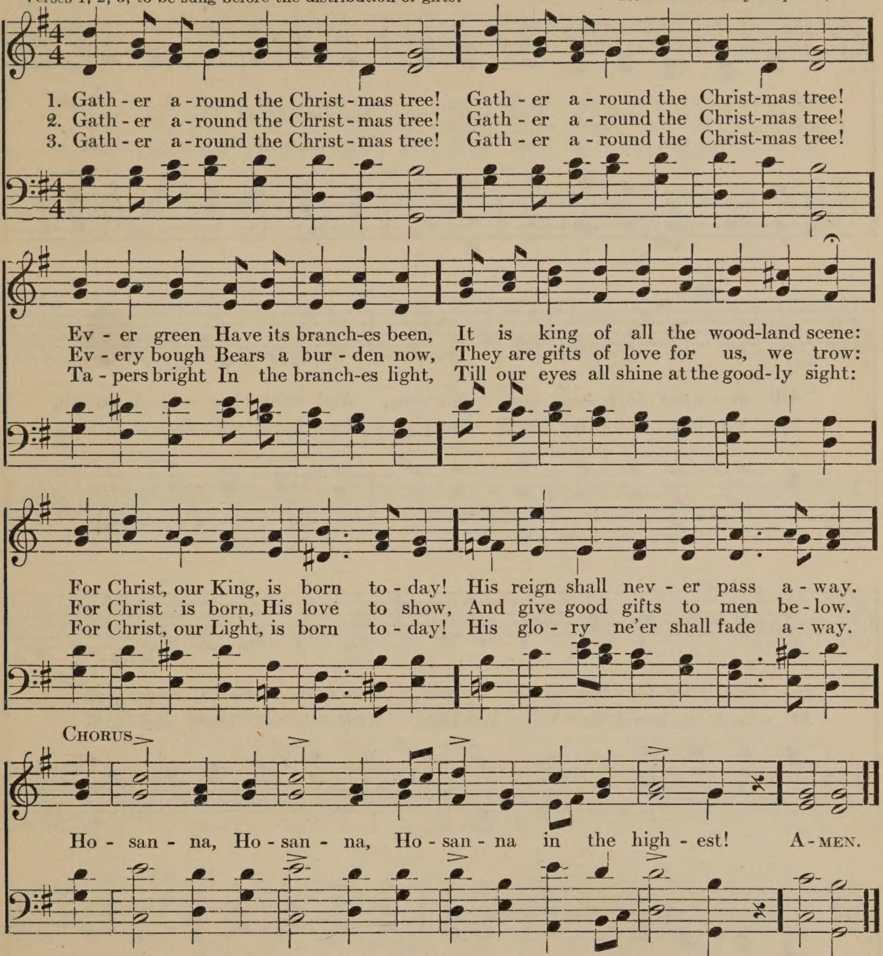
70

Gather Around the Christmas Tree

A CHRISTMAS TREE SONG

Verses 1, 2, 3, to be sung before the distribution of gifts.

Rev. John Henry Hopkins, Jr.


1. Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree! Gath - er a - round the Christ-mas tree!
2. Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree! Gath - er a - round the Christ-mas tree!
3. Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree! Gath - er a - round the Christ-mas tree!
Ev - er green Have its branch-es been, It is king of all the wood-land scene:
Ev - ery bough Bears a bur - den now, They are gifts of love for us, we trow:
Ta - pers bright In the branch-es light, Till our eyes all shine at the good - ly sight:
For Christ, our King, is born to - day! His reign shall nev - er pass a - way.
For Christ is born, His love to show, And give good gifts to men be - low.
For Christ, our Light, is born to - day! His glo - ry ne'er shall fade a - way.
CHORUS
Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est! A - MEN.

Verses 4, 5, to be sung after the distribution of gifts

4 ||: Farewell to thee, O Christmas tree! :||
Thy part is done,
And thy gifts are gone,
And thy lights are dying one by one:
For earthly pleasures die to-day,
But heav'nly joys shall last alway.
Hosanna, etc.

5 ||: Farewell to thee, O Christmas tree! :||
Twelve months o'er,
We shall meet once more,
Merry welcome singing, as of yore;
For Christ now reigns, our Saviour dear,
And gives us Christmas every year!
Hosanna, etc.

Used by permission of the Parish Choir, Boston, Mass.

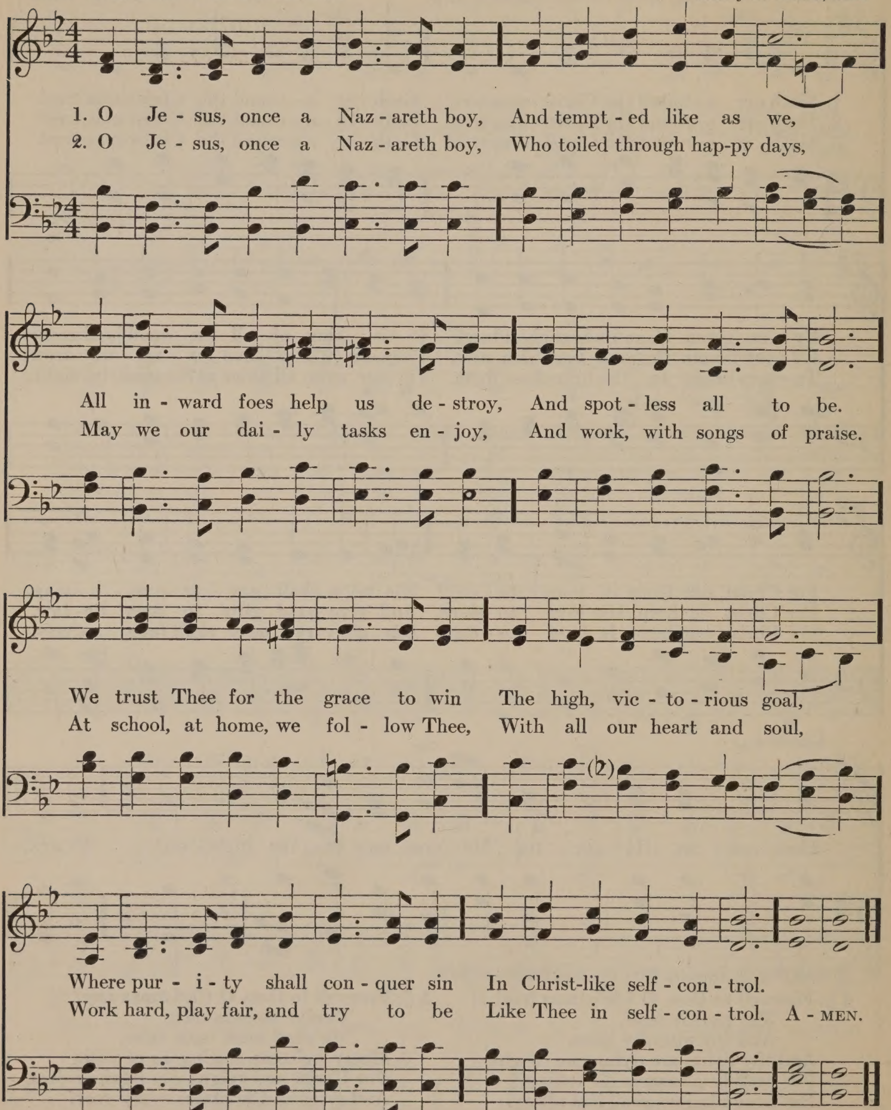
71

O Jesus, Once a Nazareth Boy

1st verse, Anon.
2nd verse by Ethel Wendell Trout, 1926

ALL SAINTS NEW

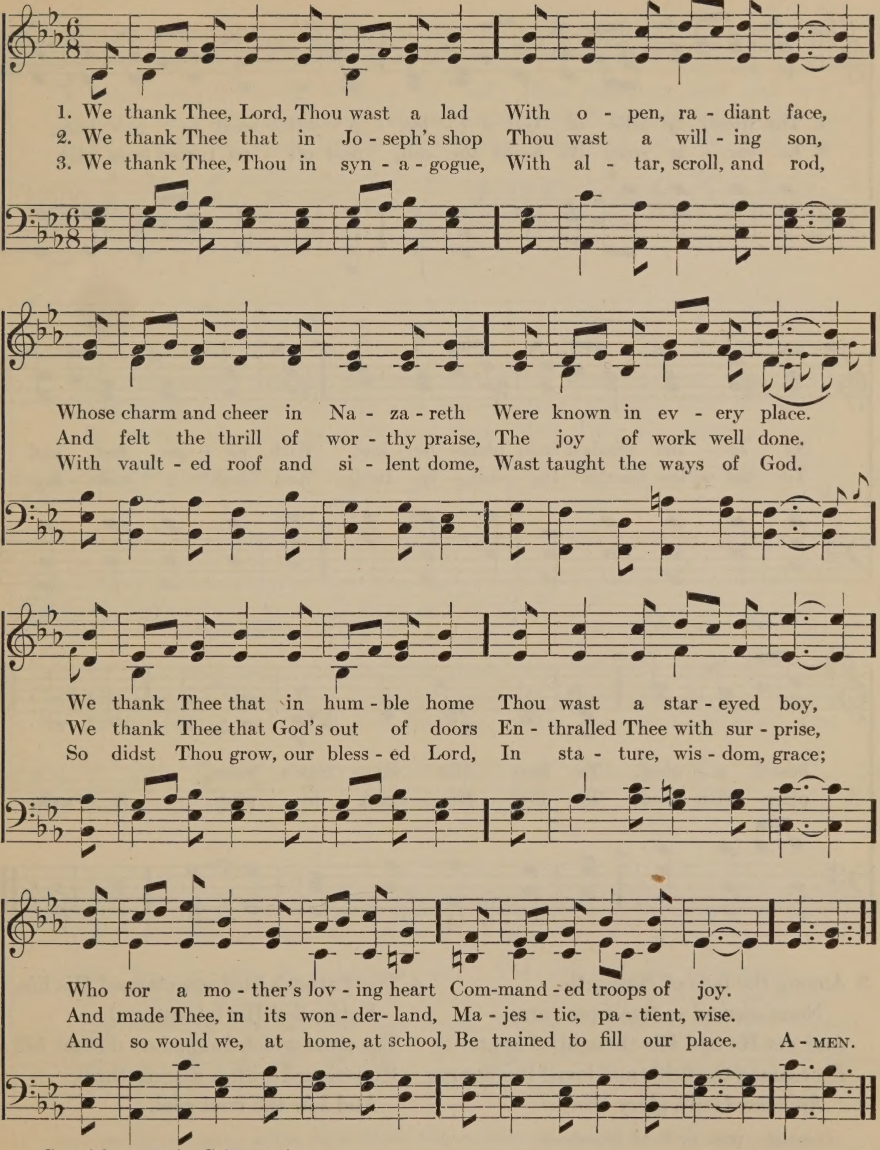
Henry S. Cutler, 1872


1. O Je - sus, once a Naz - areth boy, And tempt - ed like as we,
2. O Je - sus, once a Naz - areth boy, Who toiled through hap-py days,
All in - ward foes help us de - stroy, And spot - less all to be.
May we our dai - ly tasks en - joy, And work, with songs of praise.
We trust Thee for the grace to win The high, vic - to - rious goal,
At school, at home, we fol - low Thee, With all our heart and soul,
Where pur - i - ty shall con - quer sin In Christ-like self - con - trol.
Work hard, play fair, and try to be Like Thee in self - con - trol. A - MEN.

Words copyright, 1927, by Presbyterian Board of Christian Education.

72 We Thank Thee, Lord, Thou Wast a Lad

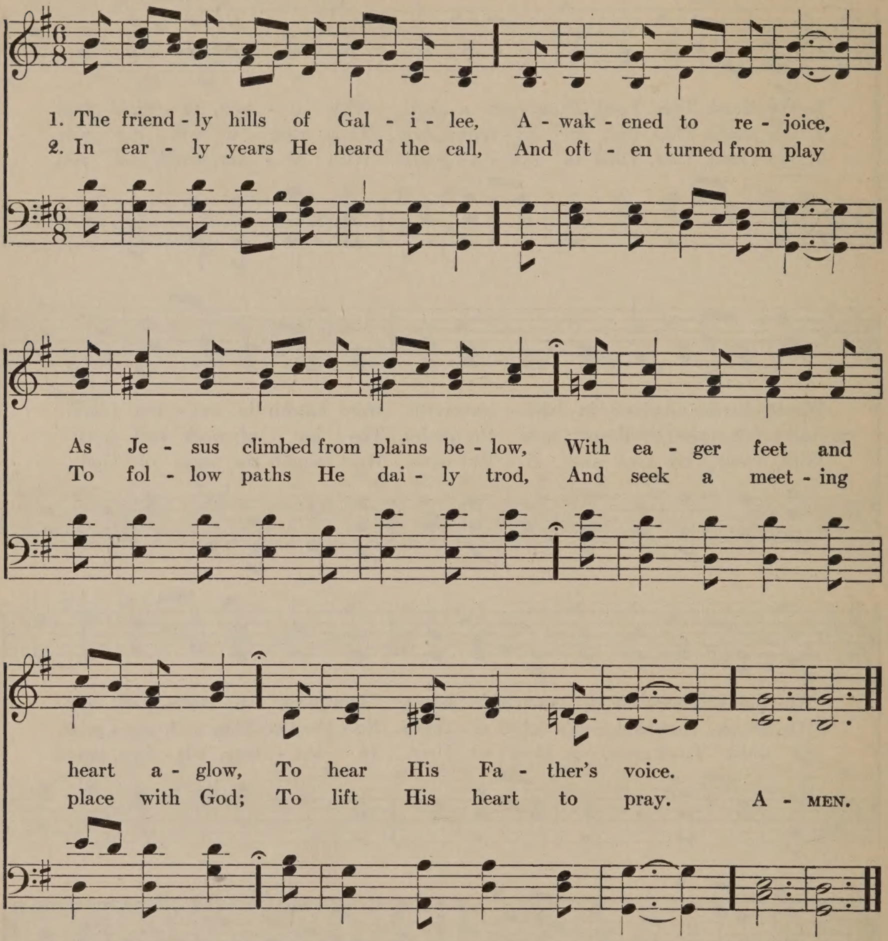
Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 MILLER Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


1. We thank Thee, Lord, Thou wast a lad With o - pen, ra - diant face,
2. We thank Thee that in Jo - seph's shop Thou wast a will - ing son,
3. We thank Thee, Thou in syn - a - gogue, With al - tar, scroll, and rod,
Whose charm and cheer in Na - za - reth Were known in ev - ery place.
And felt the thrill of wor - thy praise, The joy of work well done.
With vault - ed roof and si - lent dome, Wast taught the ways of God.
We thank Thee that in hum - ble home Thou wast a star - eyed boy,
We thank Thee that God's out of doors En - thralled Thee with sur - prise,
So didst Thou grow, our bless - ed Lord, In sta - ture, wis - dom, grace;
Who for a mo - ther's lov - ing heart Com-mand - ed troops of joy.
And made Thee, in its won - der- land, Ma - jes - tic, pa - tient, wise.
And so would we, at home, at school, Be trained to fill our place. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.

73 The Friendly Hills of Galilee

F. M. B. Arr. for this book MARKET SQUARE Frank M. Braselman, 1926


1. The friend - ly hills of Gal - i - lee, A - wak - ened to re - joice,
2. In ear - ly years He heard the call, And oft - en turned from play
As Je - sus climbed from plains be - low, With ea - ger feet and
To fol - low paths He dai - ly trod, And seek a meet - ing
heart a - glow, To hear His Fa - ther's voice.
place with God; To lift His heart to pray. A - MEN.

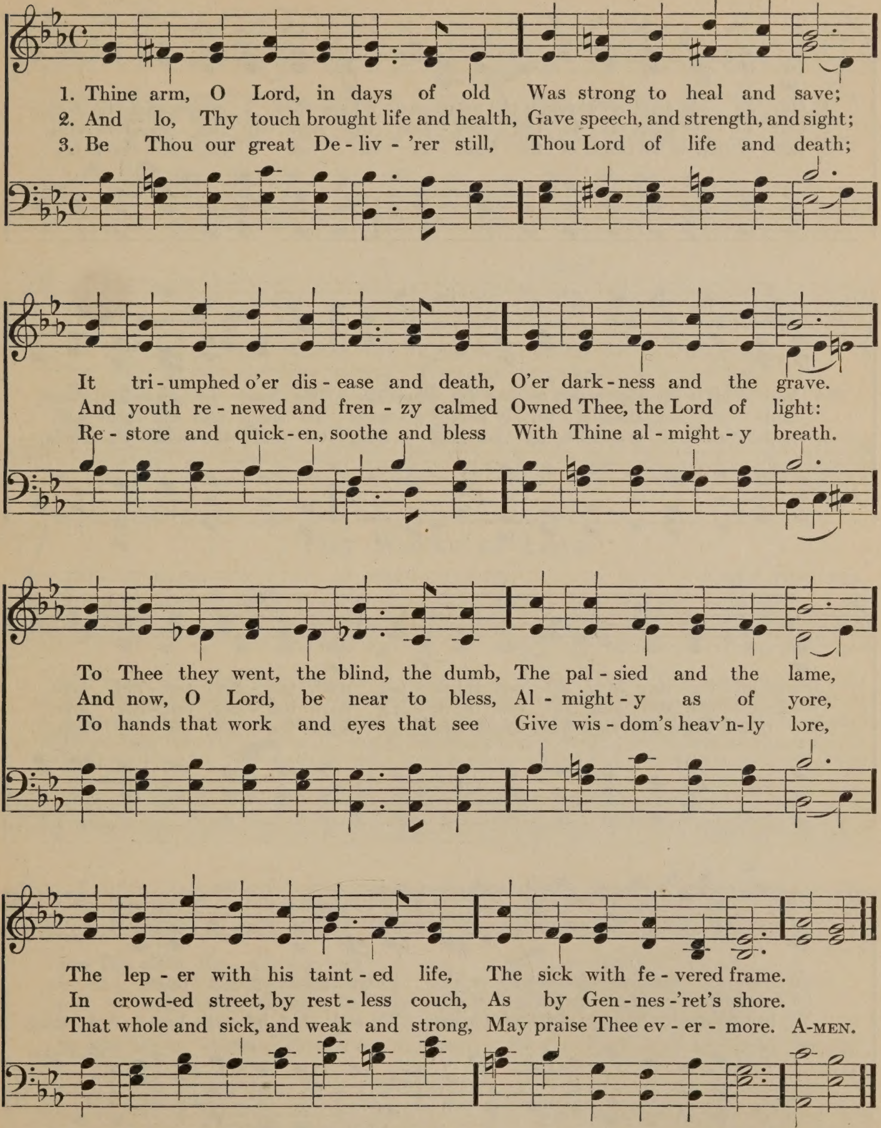
3 Among the lads of Nazareth
None seemed so free from care;
And yet He had His thoughtful hours;
He roamed the fields and loved the flowers,
And saw God's glory there.

4 The Father's business claimed His life,
Enthralled His inmost soul.
The cross which loomed on distant hill
He visioned with a solemn thrill,
And saw the final goal.

Copyright, 1926, by F. M. Braselman.

74 Thine Arm, O Lord, in Days of Old

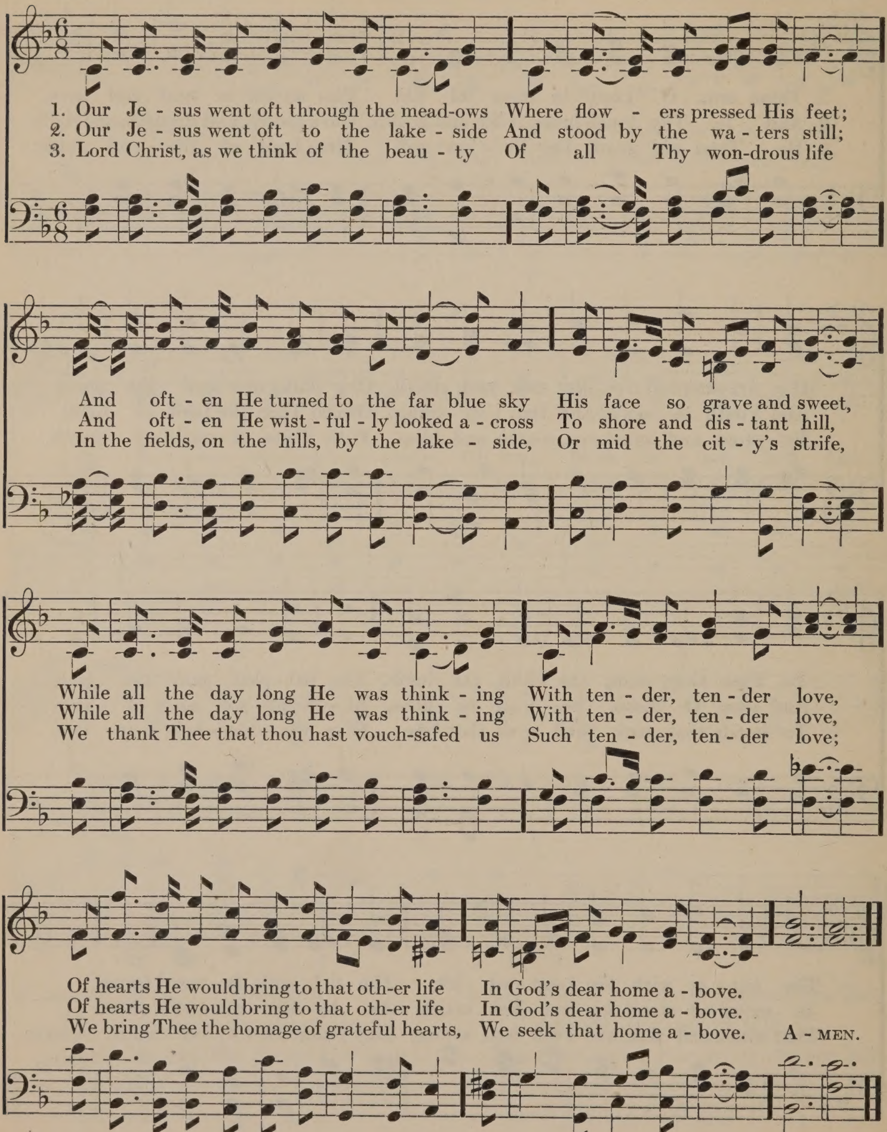
Rev. Edward H. Plumptre, 1864 — BEAUFORT — A. A. Wild, 1894


1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;
2. And lo, Thy touch brought life and health, Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
3. Be Thou our great De-liv-'rer still, Thou Lord of life and death;
It tri-umphed o'er dis-ease and death, O'er dark-ness and the grave.
And youth re-newed and fren-zy calmed Owned Thee, the Lord of light:
Re-store and quick-en, soothe and bless With Thine al-might-y breath.
To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal-sied and the lame,
And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Al-might-y as of yore,
To hands that work and eyes that see Give wis-dom's heav'n-ly lore,
The lep-er with his taint-ed life, The sick with fe-vered frame.
In crowd-ed street, by rest-less couch, As by Gen-nes-'ret's shore.
That whole and sick, and weak and strong, May praise Thee ev-er-more. A-MEN.

Tune used by permission of The Parish Choir, Boston, Mass.

75 Our Jesus Went Oft Through the Meadows

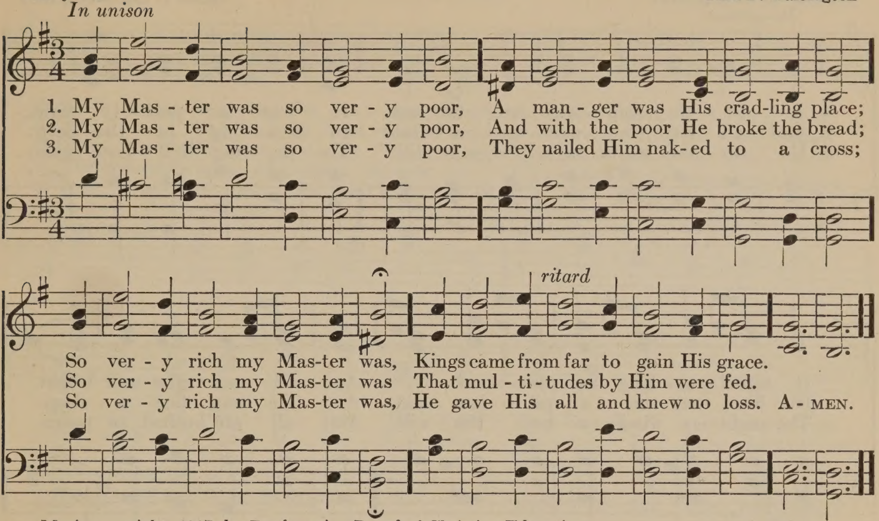
Julia H. Boynton, 1891: alt. MEADOWS Grace Wilbur Conant, 1913


1. Our Je - sus went oft through the mead-ows Where flow - ers pressed His feet;
2. Our Je - sus went oft to the lake - side And stood by the wa - ters still;
3. Lord Christ, as we think of the beau - ty Of all Thy won-drous life
And oft - en He turned to the far blue sky His face so grave and sweet,
And oft - en He wist - ful - ly looked a - cross To shore and dis - tant hill,
In the fields, on the hills, by the lake - side, Or mid the cit - y's strife,
While all the day long He was think - ing With ten - der, ten - der love,
While all the day long He was think - ing With ten - der, ten - der love,
We thank Thee that thou hast vouch-safed us Such ten - der, ten - der love;
Of hearts He would bring to that oth-er life In God's dear home a - bove.
Of hearts He would bring to that oth-er life In God's dear home a - bove.
We bring Thee the homage of grateful hearts, We seek that home a - bove. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1913, by Congregational Sunday School and Publishing Society.

76 My Master Was So Very Poor

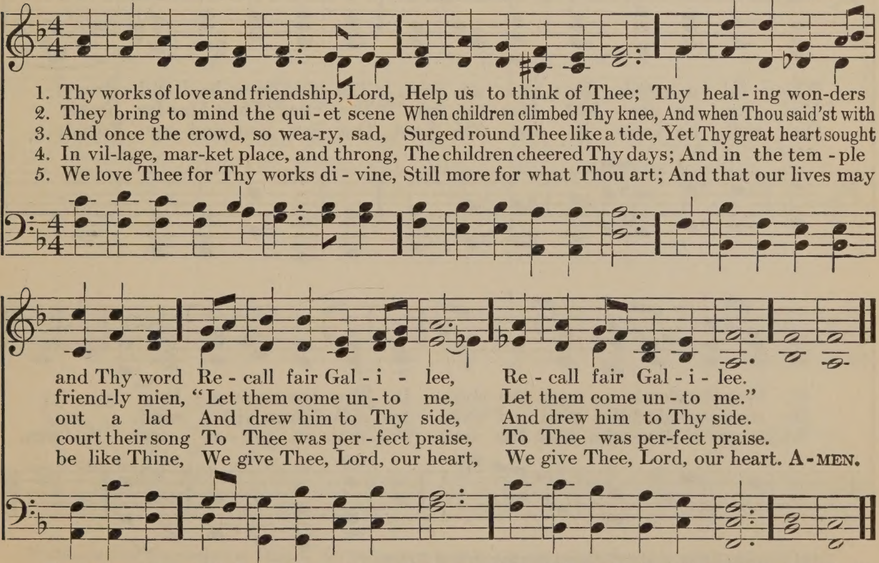
Harry Lee
Karl P. Harrington


In unison
1. My Mas - ter was so ver - y poor, A man - ger was His crad-ling place;
2. My Mas - ter was so ver - y poor, And with the poor He broke the bread;
3. My Mas - ter was so ver - y poor, They nailed Him nak- ed to a cross;
ritard
So ver - y rich my Mas-ter was, Kings came from far to gain His grace.
So ver - y rich my Mas-ter was That mul - ti - tudes by Him were fed.
So ver - y rich my Mas-ter was, He gave His all and knew no loss. A - MEN.

Music copyright, 1927, by Presbyterian Board of Christian Education.

77 Thy Works of Love

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926
FAIR GALILEE
Carl F. Price, 1926

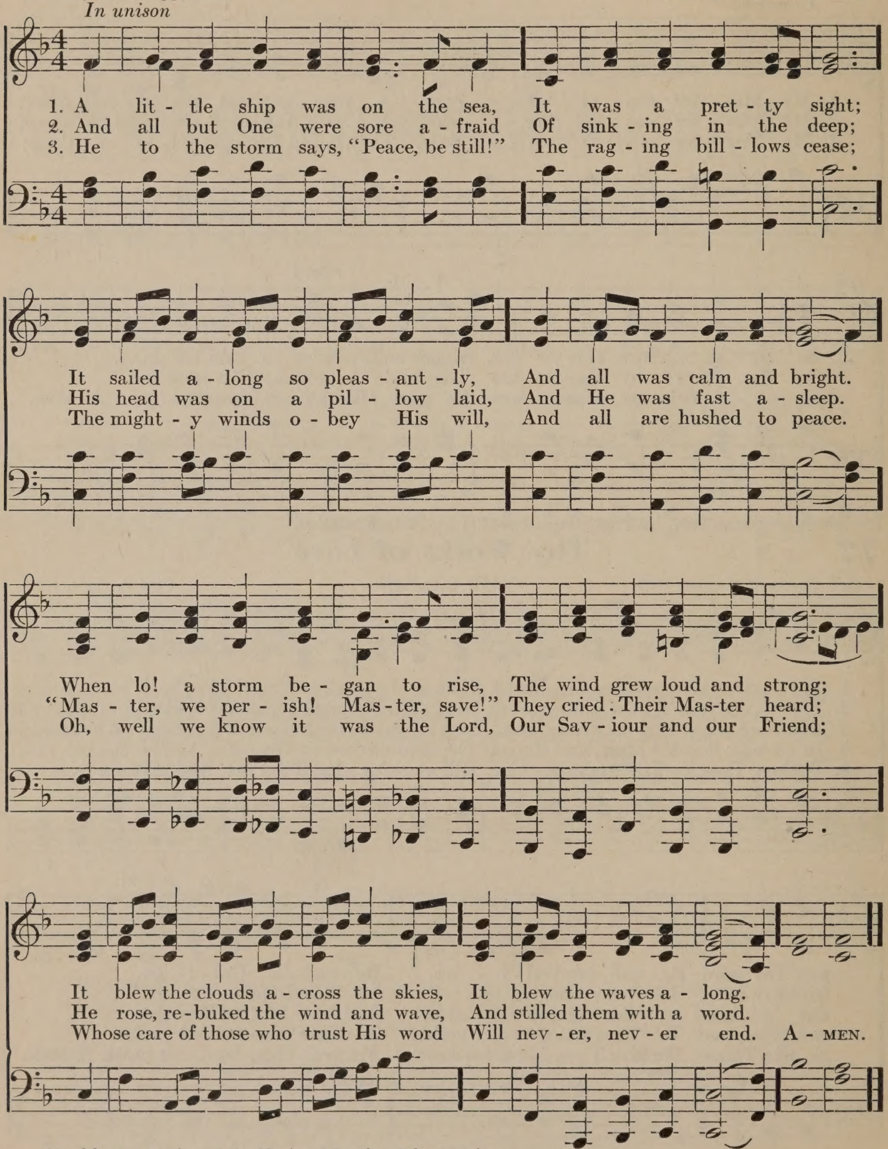

1. Thy works of love and friendship, Lord, Help us to think of Thee; Thy heal - ing won-ders
2. They bring to mind the qui - et scene When children climbed Thy knee, And when Thou said'st with
3. And once the crowd, so wea-ry, sad, Surged round Thee like a tide, Yet Thy great heart sought
4. In vil-lage, mar-ket place, and throng, The children cheered Thy days; And in the tem - ple
5. We love Thee for Thy works di - vine, Still more for what Thou art; And that our lives may
and Thy word Re - call fair Gal - i - lee, Re - call fair Gal - i - lee.
friend-ly mien, "Let them come un - to me, Let them come un - to me."
out a lad And drew him to Thy side, And drew him to Thy side.
court their song To Thee was per - fect praise, To Thee was per-fect praise.
be like Thine, We give Thee, Lord, our heart, We give Thee, Lord, our heart. A - MEN.

Words copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer. Music copyright, 1927, by Presbyterian Board of Christian Education.

78 A Little Ship Was on the Sea

Dorothy A. Thrupp, 1840

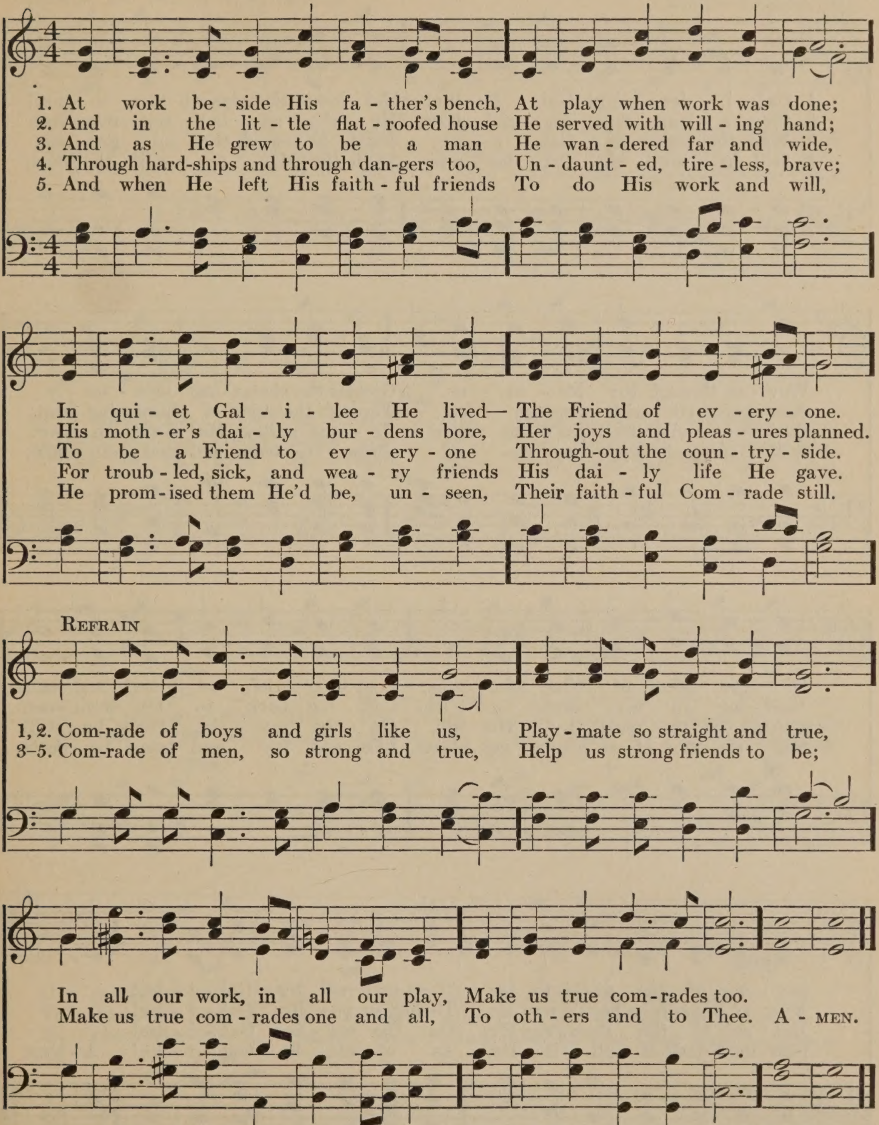
James T. Lightwood, 1891


In unison
1. A little ship was on the sea, It was a pretty sight;
2. And all but One were sore afraid Of sinking in the deep;
3. He to the storm says, "Peace, be still!" The raging billows cease;
It sailed along so pleasantly, And all was calm and bright.
His head was on a pillow laid, And He was fast asleep.
The mighty winds obey His will, And all are hushed to peace.
When lo! a storm began to rise, The wind grew loud and strong;
"Master, we perish! Master, save!" They cried. Their Master heard;
Oh, well we know it was the Lord, Our Saviour and our Friend;
It blew the clouds across the skies, It blew the waves along.
He rose, rebuked the wind and wave, And stilled them with a word.
Whose care of those who trust His word Will never, never end. A-MEN.

Used by permission of the National Sunday School Union.

79 At Work Beside His Father's Bench

A. M. Pullen FORTIS GREEN English Melody. Arr.

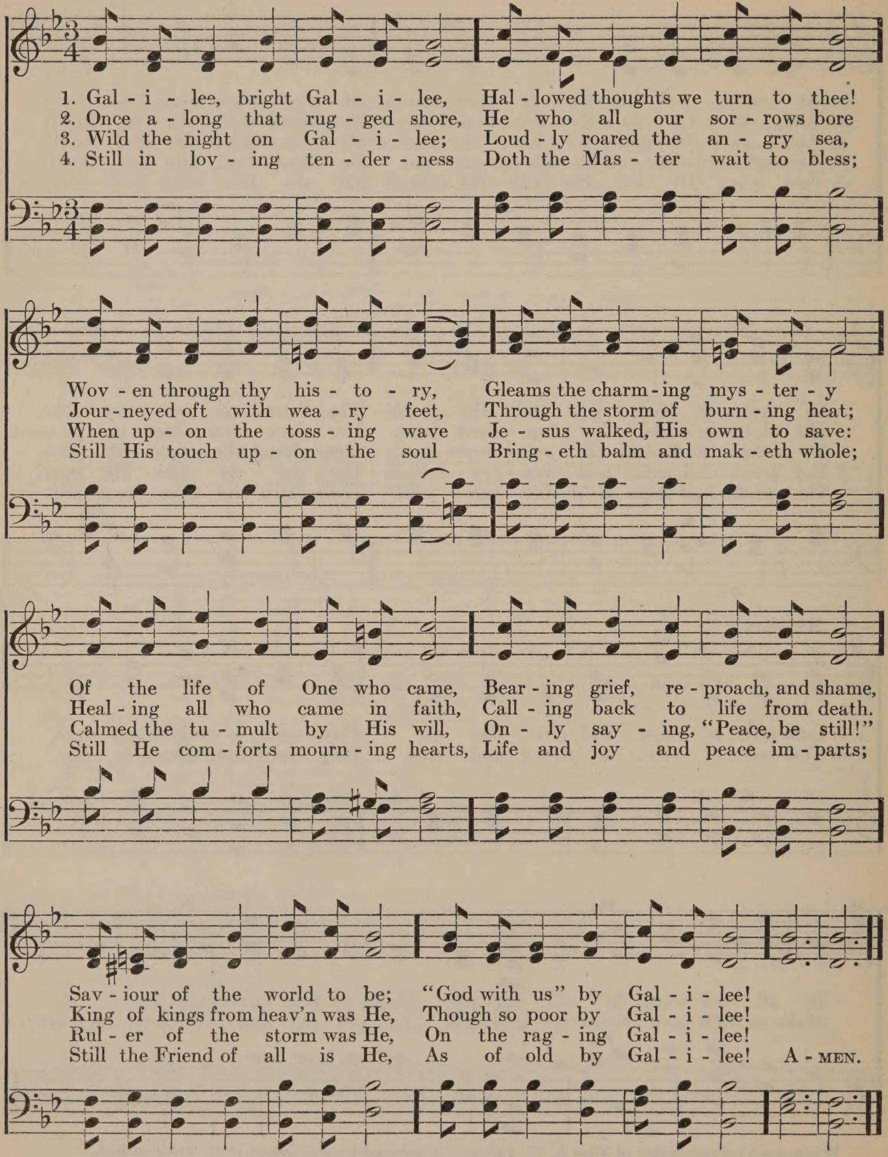

1. At work be - side His fa - ther's bench, At play when work was done;
2. And in the lit - tle flat - roofed house He served with will - ing hand;
3. And as He grew to be a man He wan - dered far and wide,
4. Through hard-ships and through dan-gers too, Un - daunt - ed, tire - less, brave;
5. And when He left His faith - ful friends To do His work and will,
In qui - et Gal - i - lee He lived— The Friend of ev - ery - one.
His moth - er's dai - ly bur - dens bore, Her joys and pleas - ures planned.
To be a Friend to ev - ery - one Through-out the coun - try - side.
For troub - led, sick, and wea - ry friends His dai - ly life He gave.
He prom - ised them He'd be, un - seen, Their faith - ful Com - rade still.
REFRAIN
1, 2. Com-rade of boys and girls like us, Play - mate so straight and true,
3–5. Com-rade of men, so strong and true, Help us strong friends to be;
In all our work, in all our play, Make us true com - rades too.
Make us true com - rades one and all, To oth - ers and to Thee. A - MEN.

Words used by permission of Miss A. M. Pullen. Tune used by permission of G. Thalben Ball.

80

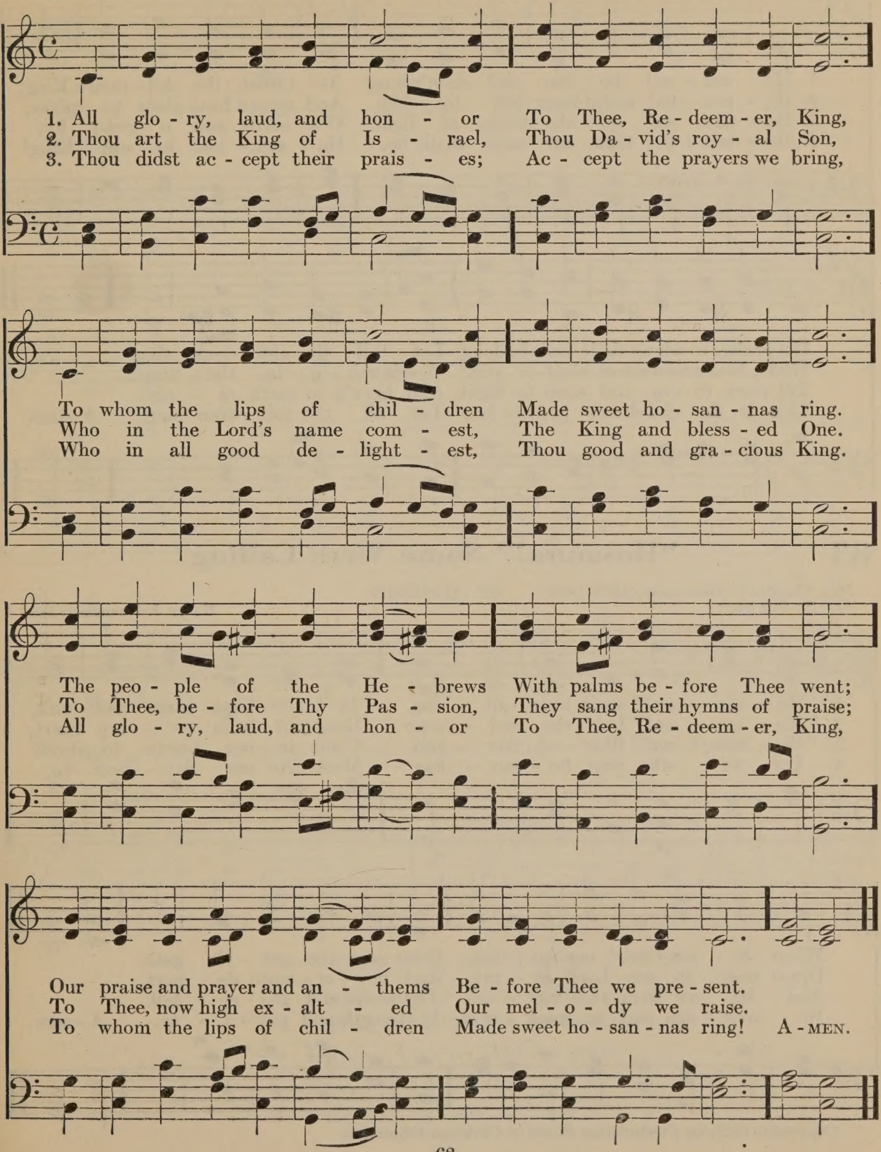
Galilee, Bright Galilee

William F. Sherwin, 1880 SHERWIN William F. Sherwin, 1880


1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hal - lowed thoughts we turn to thee!
2. Once a - long that rug - ged shore, He who all our sor - rows bore
3. Wild the night on Gal - i - lee; Loud - ly roared the an - gry sea,
4. Still in lov - ing ten - der - ness Doth the Mas - ter wait to bless;
Wov - en through thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm - ing mys - ter - y
Jour - neyed oft with wea - ry feet, Through the storm of burn - ing heat;
When up - on the toss - ing wave Je - sus walked, His own to save:
Still His touch up - on the soul Bring - eth balm and mak - eth whole;
Of the life of One who came, Bear - ing grief, re - proach, and shame,
Heal - ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back to life from death.
Calmed the tu - mult by His will, On - ly say - ing, "Peace, be still!"
Still He com - forts mourn - ing hearts, Life and joy and peace im - parts;
Sav - iour of the world to be; "God with us" by Gal - i - lee!
King of kings from heav'n was He, Though so poor by Gal - i - lee!
Rul - er of the storm was He, On the rag - ing Gal - i - lee!
Still the Friend of all is He, As of old by Gal - i - lee! A - MEN.

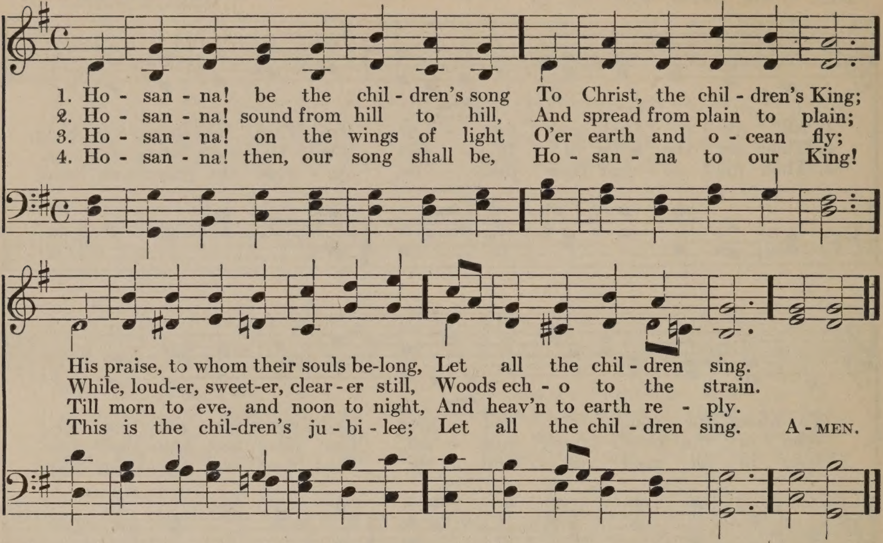
81 All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Theodulph of Orleans, c. 820
Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1854: alt.
ST. THEODULPH
Melchior Teschner, 1615


1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
To Thee, be - fore Thy Pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;
All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise.
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring! A - MEN.

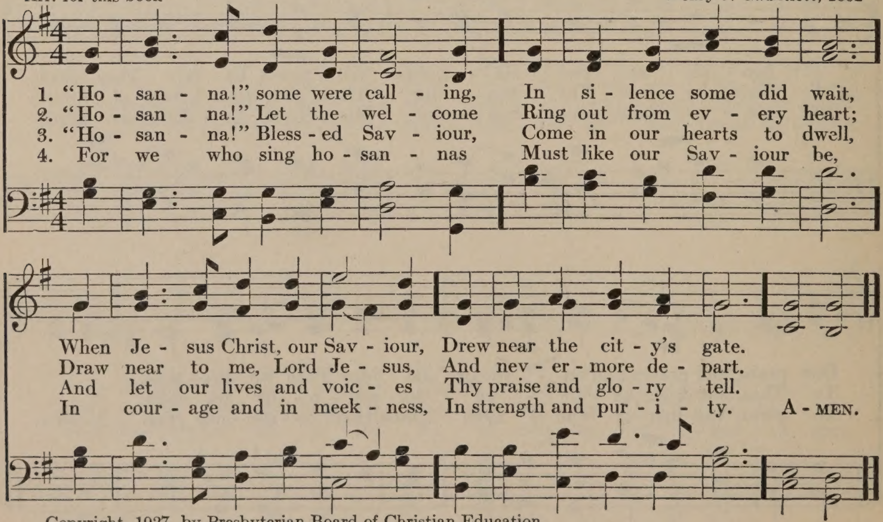
82 Hosanna! Be the Children's Song

James Montgomery (1771–1854) EMMANUEL Ludwig van Beethoven (1770–1827)


1. Ho - san - na! be the chil - dren's song To Christ, the chil - dren's King;
2. Ho - san - na! sound from hill to hill, And spread from plain to plain;
3. Ho - san - na! on the wings of light O'er earth and o - cean fly;
4. Ho - san - na! then, our song shall be, Ho - san - na to our King!
His praise, to whom their souls be-long, Let all the chil - dren sing.
While, loud-er, sweet-er, clear - er still, Woods ech - o to the strain.
Till morn to eve, and noon to night, And heav'n to earth re - ply.
This is the chil-dren's ju - bi - lee; Let all the chil - dren sing.
A - MEN.

83 "Hosanna!" Some Were Calling

Mrs. Claudia F. Hernaman (1838–1898) ST. ALPHEGE
Arr. for this book
Henry J. Gauntlett, 1852

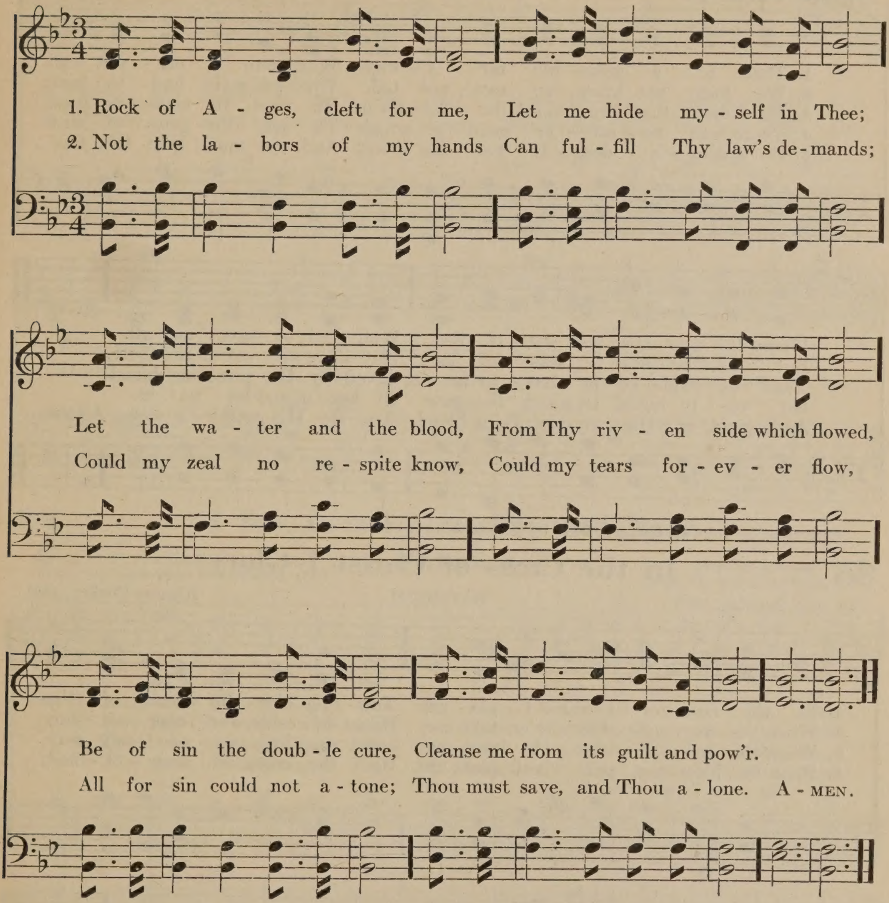

1. "Ho - san - na!" some were call - ing, In si - lence some did wait,
2. "Ho - san - na!" Let the wel - come Ring out from ev - ery heart;
3. "Ho - san - na!" Bless - ed Sav - iour, Come in our hearts to dwell,
4. For we who sing ho - san - nas Must like our Sav - iour be,
When Je - sus Christ, our Sav - iour, Drew near the cit - y's gate.
Draw near to me, Lord Je - sus, And nev - er - more de - part.
And let our lives and voic - es Thy praise and glo - ry tell.
In cour - age and in meek - ness, In strength and pur - i - ty.
A - MEN.

Copyright, 1927, by Presbyterian Board of Christian Education.

84

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

Rev. Augustus M. Toplady, 1776 TOPLADY Thomas Hastings, 1830

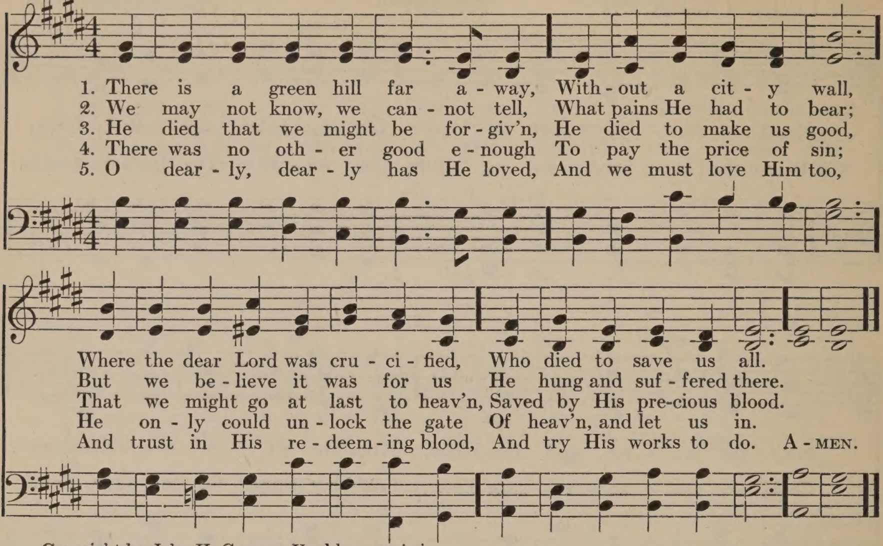

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Be of sin the doub - le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone. A - MEN.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

85

There Is a Green Hill Far Away

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1848 MEDITATION John H. Gower, 1890

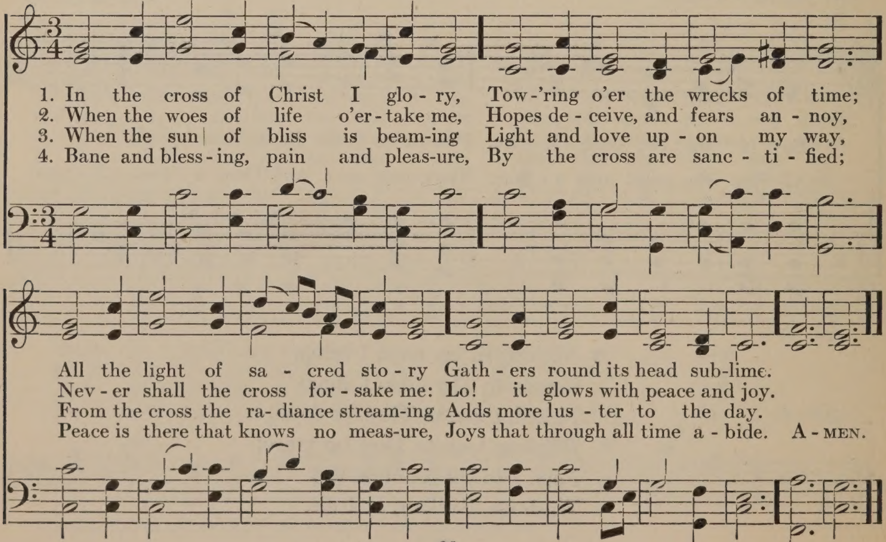

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for - giv'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;
5. O dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too,
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.
And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do. A - MEN.

Copyright by John H. Gower. Used by permission.

86

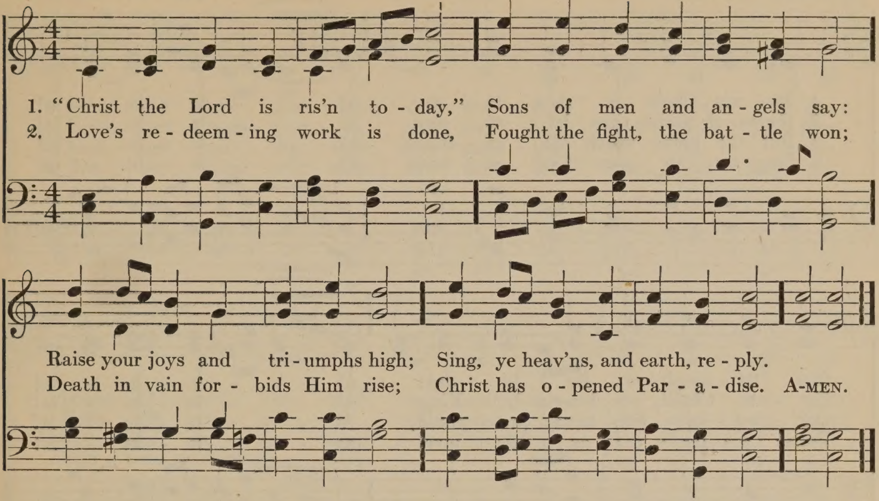
In the Cross of Christ I Glory

Sir John Bowring, 1825 RATHBUN Ithamar Conkey, 1851


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra- diance stream-ing Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a - bide. A - MEN.

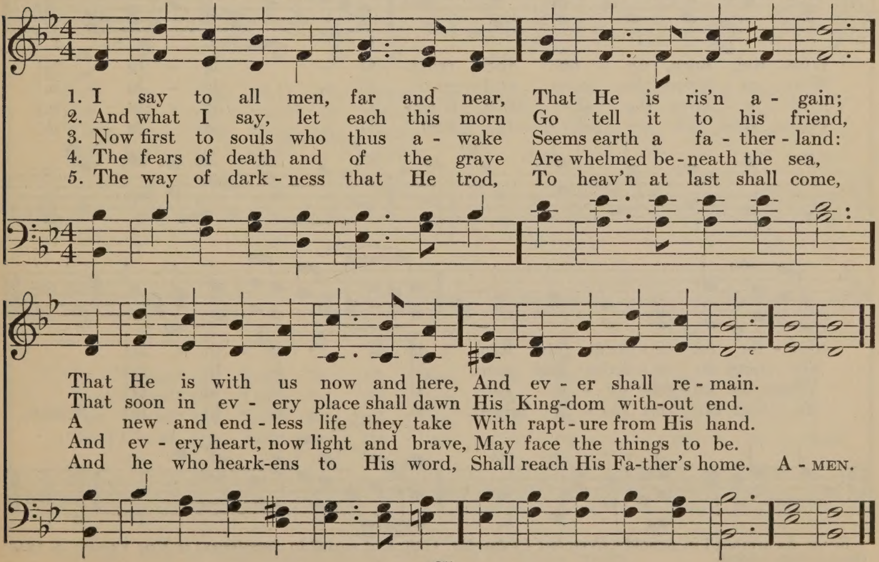
87 Christ the Lord Is Risen To-Day

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739 MONKLAND Arr. by John B. Wilkes, 1861


1. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day," Sons of men and an - gels say:
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Fought the fight, the bat - tle won;
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply.
Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. A-MEN.

88 I Say to All Men Far and Near

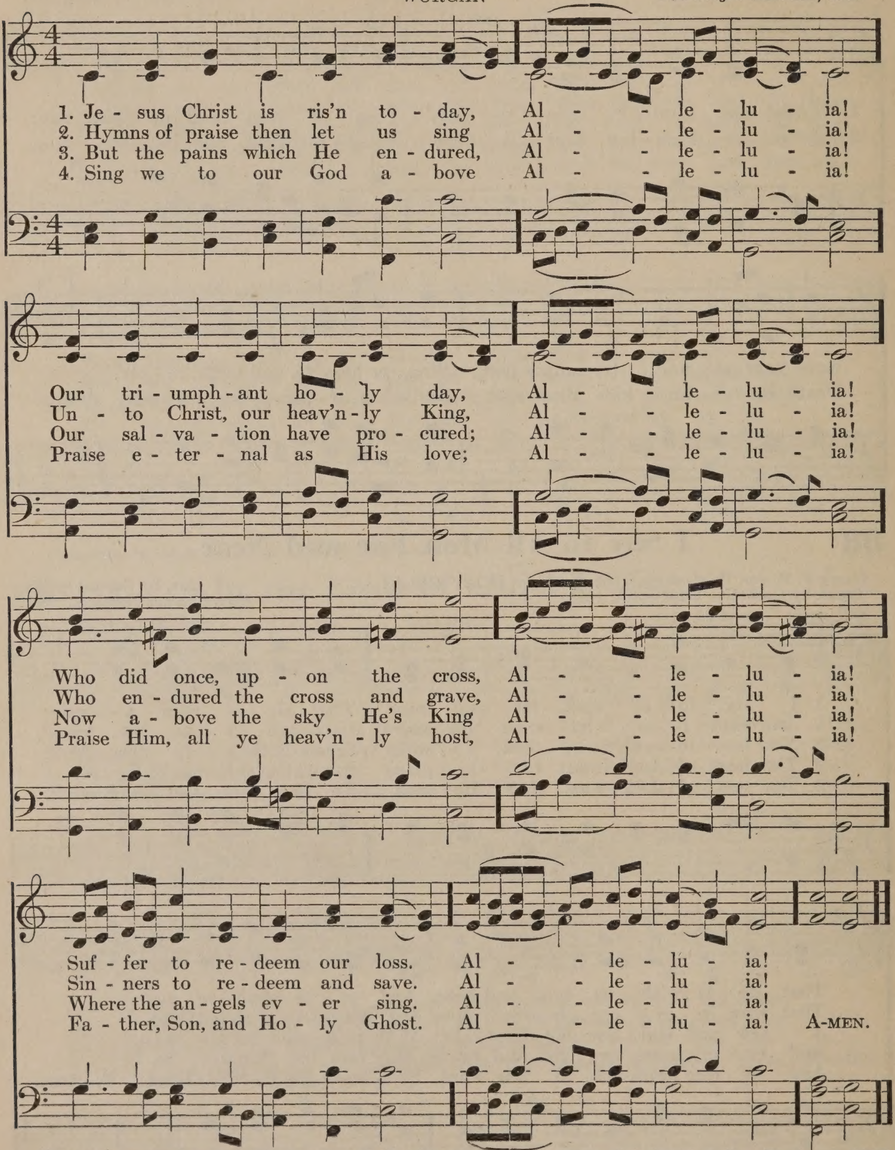
Georg F. P. von Hardenberg, 1802
Trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858
HOLY CROSS
Arr. by Samuel Smith
from Thomas Hastings, 1831


1. I say to all men, far and near, That He is ris'n a - gain;
2. And what I say, let each this morn Go tell it to his friend,
3. Now first to souls who thus a - wake Seems earth a fa - ther - land:
4. The fears of death and of the grave Are whelmed be - neath the sea,
5. The way of dark - ness that He trod, To heav'n at last shall come,
That He is with us now and here, And ev - er shall re - main.
That soon in ev - ery place shall dawn His King-dom with-out end.
A new and end - less life they take With rapt - ure from His hand.
And ev - ery heart, now light and brave, May face the things to be.
And he who heark-ens to His word, Shall reach His Fa-ther's home. A - MEN.

89 Jesus Christ Is Risen To-Day

WORGAN

From *Lyra Davidica*, 1708

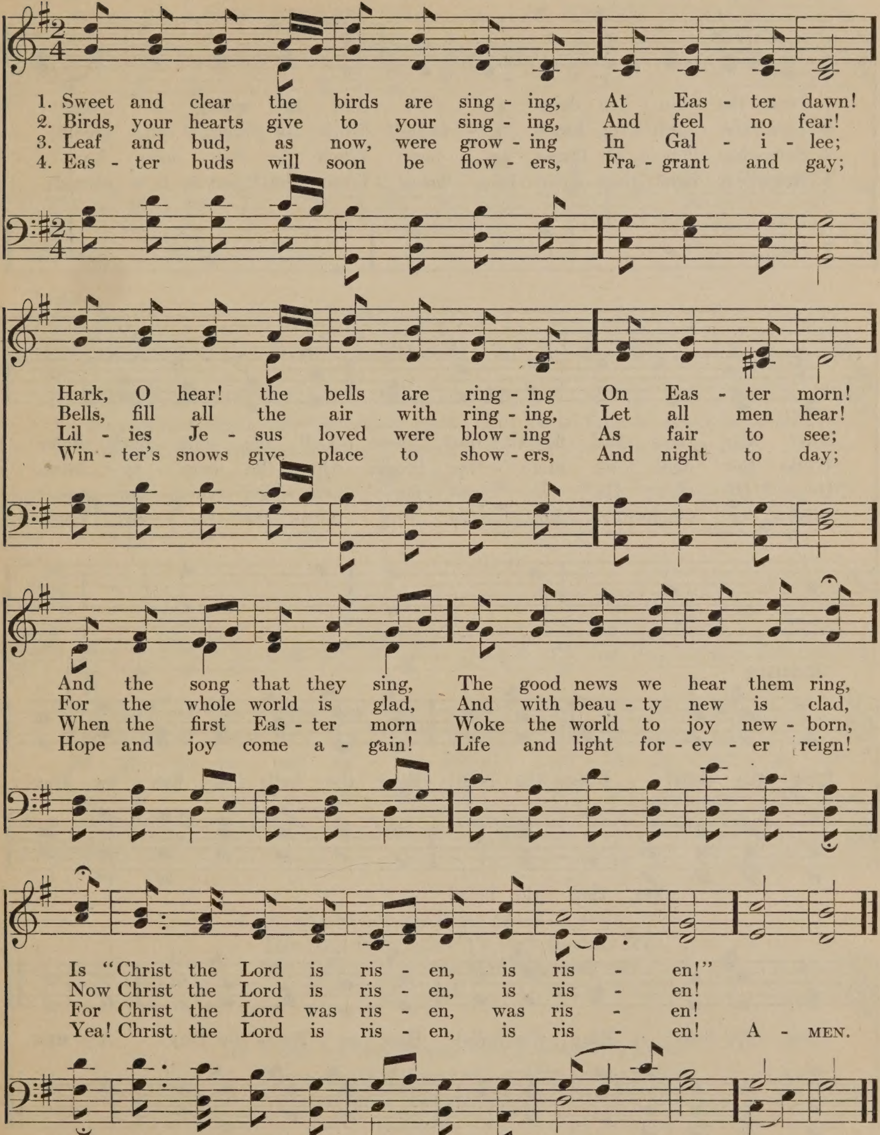

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing Al - - le - lu - ia!
3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - - le - lu - ia!
4. Sing we to our God a - bove Al - - le - lu - ia!
Our tri - umph - ant ho - ly day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Praise e - ter - nal as His love; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Now a - bove the sky He's King Al - - le - lu - ia!
Praise Him, all ye heav'n - ly host, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

Note: As arranged in Arnold's *Compleat Psalmodist*, 1749; and varied in *Supplement to New Version*, c. 1816: the doxology added.

90 Sweet and Clear the Birds Are Singing

CANTICLES

Frederic F. Bullard, 1902


1. Sweet and clear the birds are sing - ing, At Eas - ter dawn!
2. Birds, your hearts give to your sing - ing, And feel no fear!
3. Leaf and bud, as now, were grow - ing In Gal - i - lee;
4. Eas - ter buds will soon be flow - ers, Fra - grant and gay;
Hark, O hear! the bells are ring - ing On Eas - ter morn!
Bells, fill all the air with ring - ing, Let all men hear!
Lil - ies Je - sus loved were blow - ing As fair to see;
Win - ter's snows give place to show - ers, And night to day;
And the song that they sing, The good news we hear them ring,
For the whole world is glad, And with beau - ty new is clad,
When the first Eas - ter morn Woke the world to joy new - born,
Hope and joy come a - gain! Life and light for - ev - er reign!
Is "Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en!"
Now Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en!
For Christ the Lord was ris - en, was ris - en!
Yea! Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en! A - MEN.

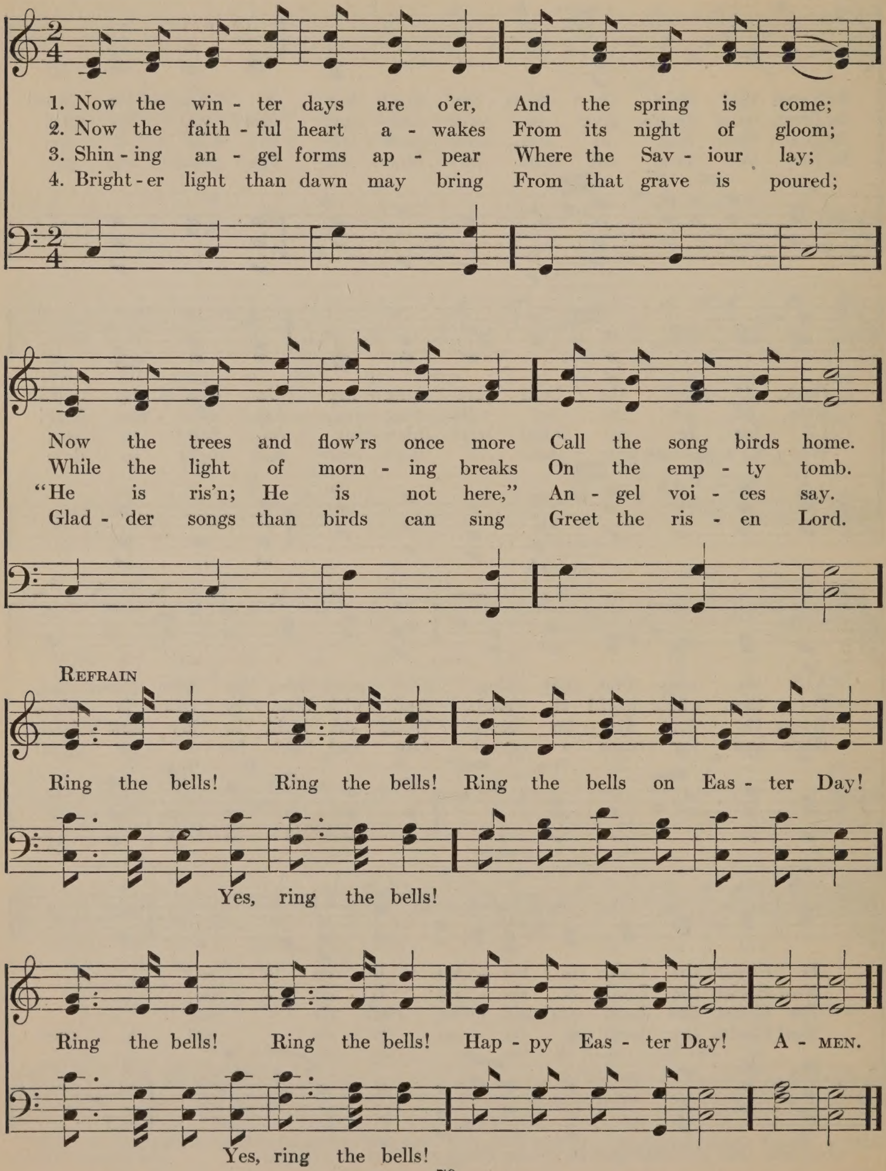
Copyright, 1902, by Congregational Sunday School and Publishing Society.

91

Now the Winter Days Are O'er

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1899: refrain added

John R. Sweney, 1879

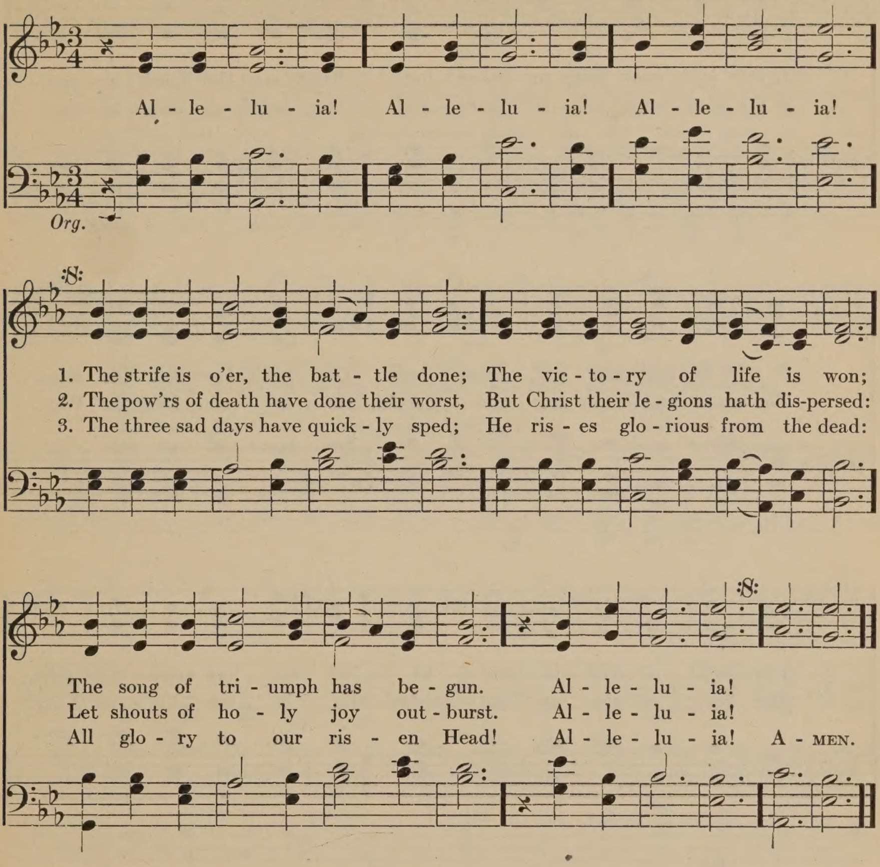

1. Now the win - ter days are o'er, And the spring is come;
2. Now the faith - ful heart a - wakes From its night of gloom;
3. Shin - ing an - gel forms ap - pear Where the Sav - iour lay;
4. Bright - er light than dawn may bring From that grave is poured;
Now the trees and flow'rs once more Call the song birds home.
While the light of morn - ing breaks On the emp - ty tomb.
"He is ris'n; He is not here," An - gel voi - ces say.
Glad - der songs than birds can sing Greet the ris - en Lord.
REFRAIN
Ring the bells! Ring the bells! Ring the bells on Eas - ter Day!
Yes, ring the bells!
Ring the bells! Ring the bells! Hap - py Eas - ter Day! A - MEN.
Yes, ring the bells!

92

The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done

PALESTRINA

Anon. (Latin). Trans. by Rev. Francis Pott, 1861 Arr. from Giovanni P. da Palestrina, 1591

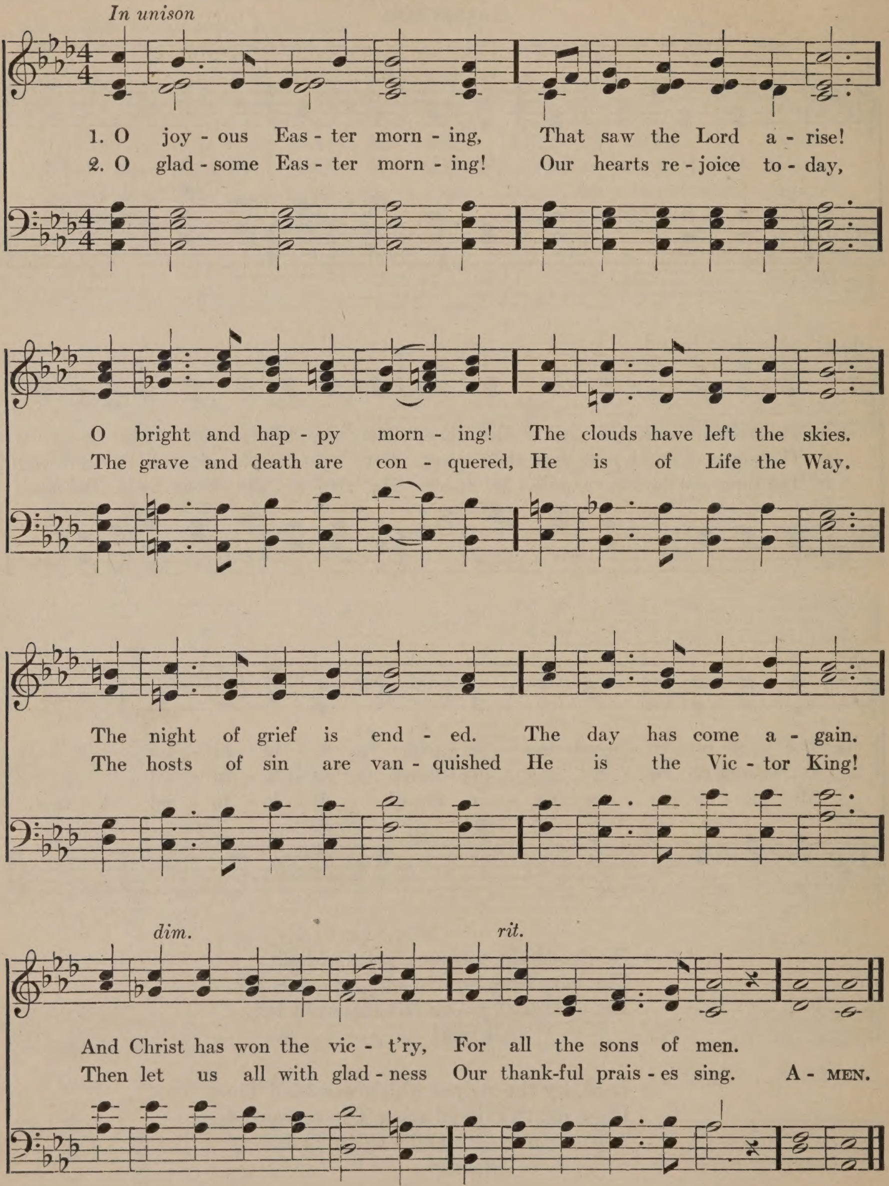

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Org.
1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of life is won;
2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their le - gions hath dis-persed:
3. The three sad days have quick - ly sped; He ris - es glo - rious from the dead:
The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heav'n's high portals fell:
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell.
Alleluia!

5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,
Alleluia!

93

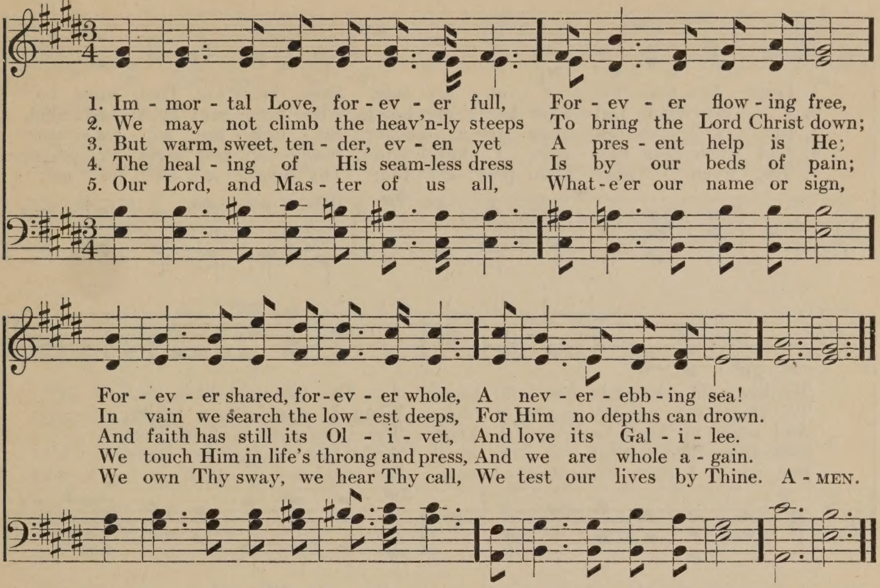
O Joyous Easter Morning


In unison
1. O joy - ous Eas - ter morn - ing, That saw the Lord a - rise!
2. O glad - some Eas - ter morn - ing! Our hearts re - joice to - day,
O bright and hap - py morn - ing! The clouds have left the skies.
The grave and death are con - quered, He is of Life the Way.
The night of grief is end - ed. The day has come a - gain.
The hosts of sin are van - quished He is the Vic - tor King!
dim.
rit.
And Christ has won the vic - t'ry, For all the sons of men.
Then let us all with glad - ness Our thank-ful prais - es sing.
A - MEN.

94

Immortal Love, Forever Full

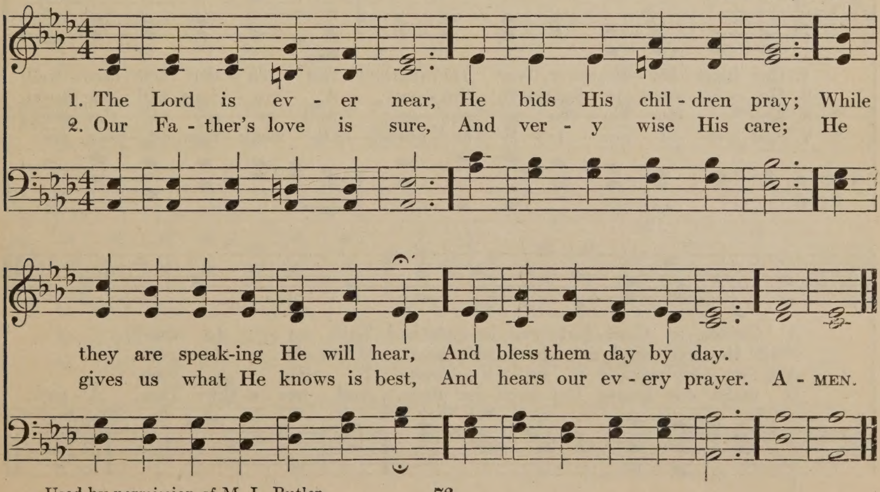
John G. Whittier, 1866 SERENITY Arr. fr. William Vincent Wallace, 1856


1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,
2. We may not climb the heav'n-ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
3. But warm, sweet, ten - der, ev - en yet A pres - ent help is He;
4. The heal - ing of His seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain;
5. Our Lord, and Mas - ter of us all, What - e'er our name or sign,
For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine. A - MEN.

95

The Lord Is Ever Near

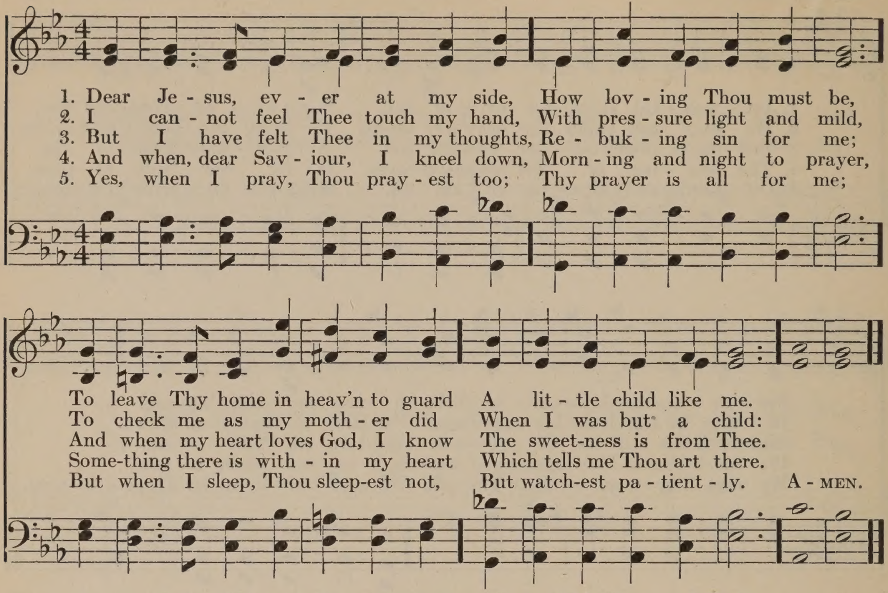
Anon. Mrs. Crosby Adams


1. The Lord is ev - er near, He bids His chil - dren pray; While
2. Our Fa - ther's love is sure, And ver - y wise His care; He
they are speak-ing He will hear, And bless them day by day.
gives us what He knows is best, And hears our ev - ery prayer. A - MEN.

Used by permission of M. L. Butler.

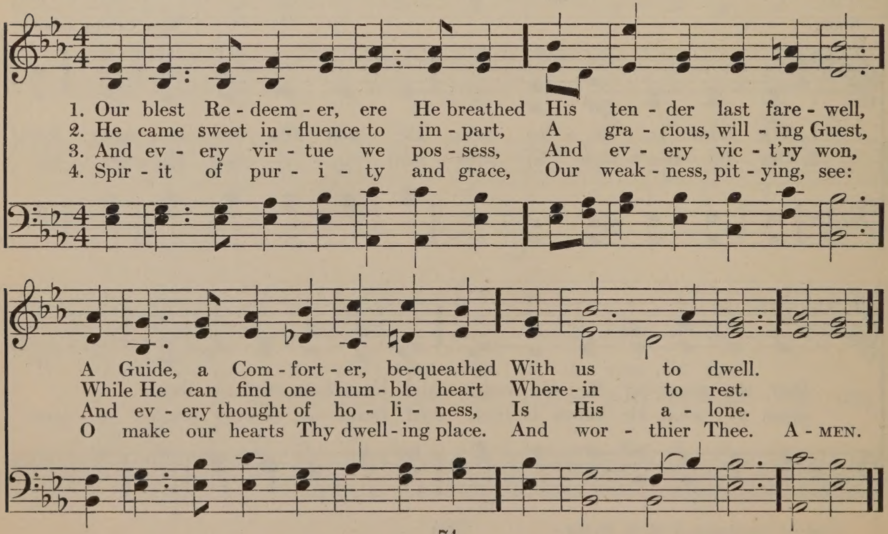
96 Dear Jesus, Ever at My Side

F. W. Faber, 1849 EDGBASTON A. R. Gaul, 1870


1. Dear Je - sus, ev - er at my side, How lov - ing Thou must be,
2. I can - not feel Thee touch my hand, With pres - sure light and mild,
3. But I have felt Thee in my thoughts, Re - buk - ing sin for me;
4. And when, dear Sav - iour, I kneel down, Morn - ing and night to prayer,
5. Yes, when I pray, Thou pray - est too; Thy prayer is all for me;
To leave Thy home in heav'n to guard A lit - tle child like me.
To check me as my moth - er did When I was but a child:
And when my heart loves God, I know The sweet-ness is from Thee.
Some-thing there is with - in my heart Which tells me Thou art there.
But when I sleep, Thou sleep-est not, But watch-est pa - tient - ly. A - MEN.

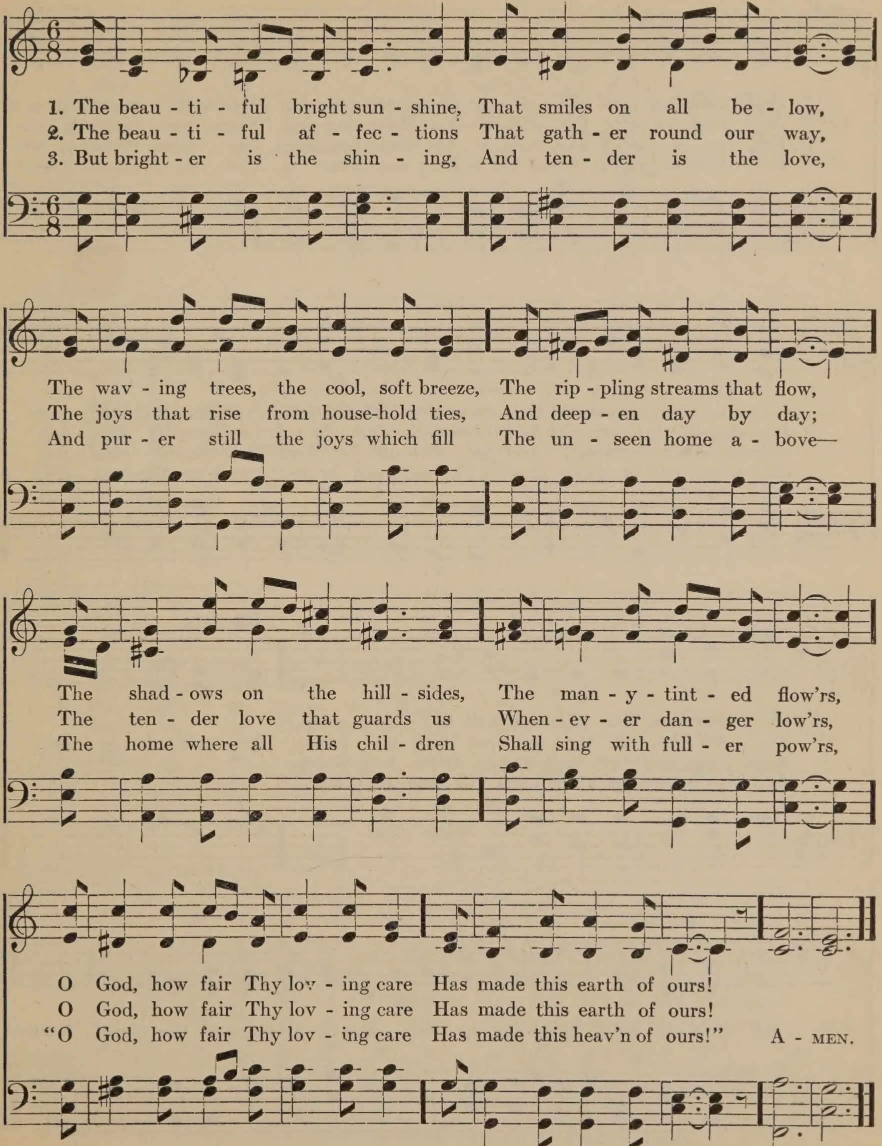
97 Our Blest Redeemer, Ere He Breathed

Harriet Auber, 1829 ST. CUTHBERT Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861


1. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der last fare - well,
2. He came sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing Guest,
3. And ev - ery vir - tue we pos - sess, And ev - ery vic - t'ry won,
4. Spir - it of pur - i - ty and grace, Our weak - ness, pit - ying, see:
A Guide, a Com - fort - er, be-queathed With us to dwell.
While He can find one hum - ble heart Where - in to rest.
And ev - ery thought of ho - li - ness, Is His a - lone.
O make our hearts Thy dwell - ing place. And wor - thier Thee. A - MEN.

98 The Beautiful Bright Sunshine

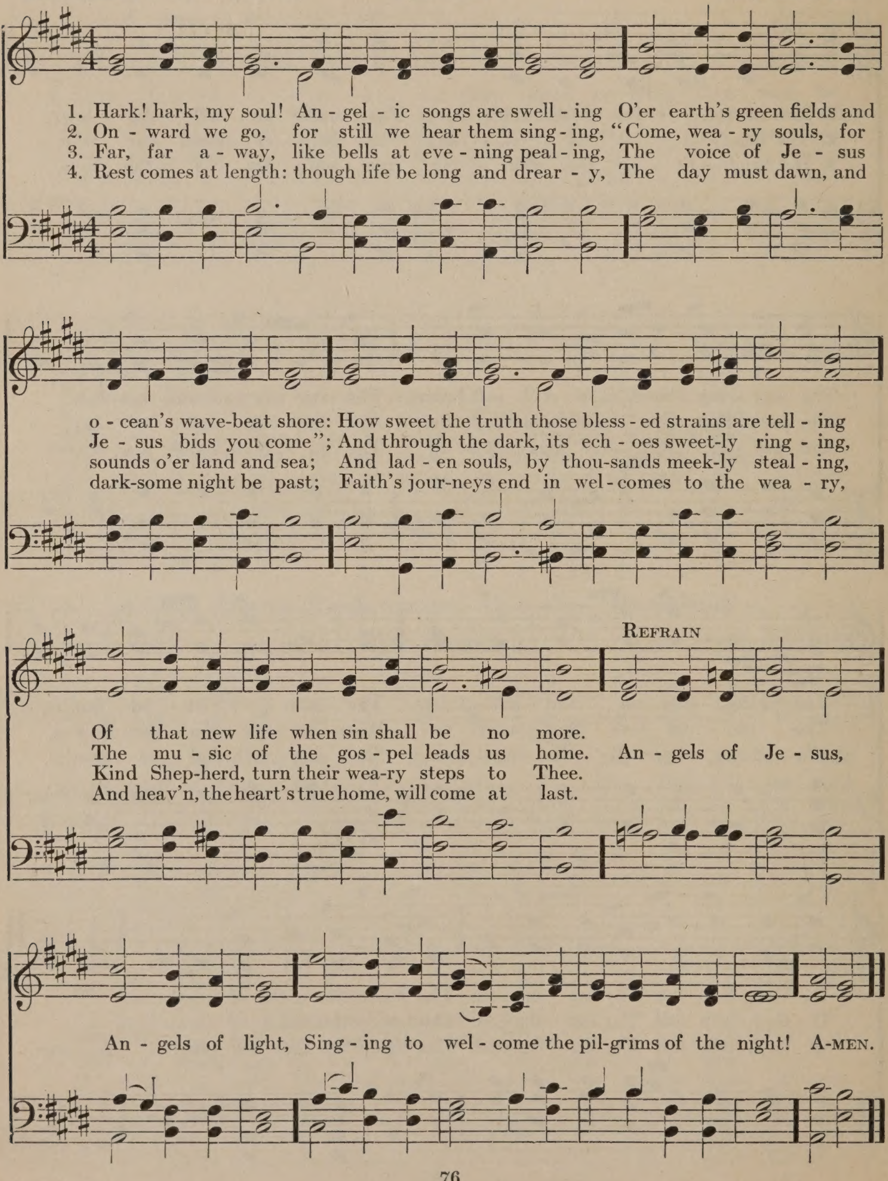
Anon. SUNSHINE G. E. Oliver


1. The beau - ti - ful bright sun - shine, That smiles on all be - low,
2. The beau - ti - ful af - fec - tions That gath - er round our way,
3. But bright - er is the shin - ing, And ten - der is the love,
The wav - ing trees, the cool, soft breeze, The rip - pling streams that flow,
The joys that rise from house-hold ties, And deep - en day by day;
And pur - er still the joys which fill The un - seen home a - bove—
The shad - ows on the hill - sides, The man - y - tint - ed flow'rs,
The ten - der love that guards us When - ev - er dan - ger low'rs,
The home where all His chil - dren Shall sing with full - er pow'rs,
O God, how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours!
O God, how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours!
"O God, how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this heav'n of ours!" A - MEN.

99

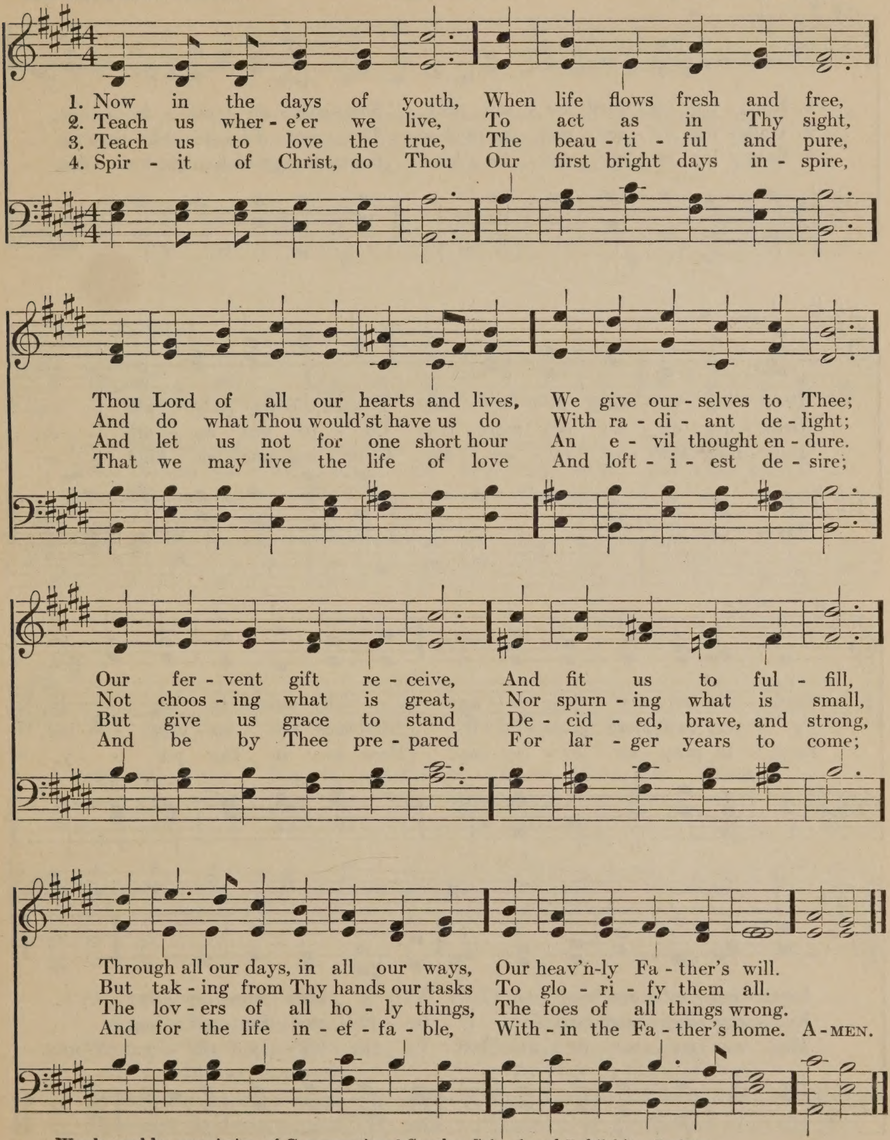
Hark! Hark, My Soul!

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854: alt. PILGRIMS Henry Smart, 1868


1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. Rest comes at length: though life be long and drear - y, The day must dawn, and
o - cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
Je - sus bids you come"; And through the dark, its ech - oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
sounds o'er land and sea; And lad - en souls, by thou-sands meek-ly steal - ing,
dark-some night be past; Faith's jour-neys end in wel - comes to the wea - ry,
REFRAIN
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home. An - gels of Je - sus,
Kind Shep-herd, turn their wea-ry steps to Thee.
And heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.
An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night! A-MEN.

100 Now in the Days of Youth

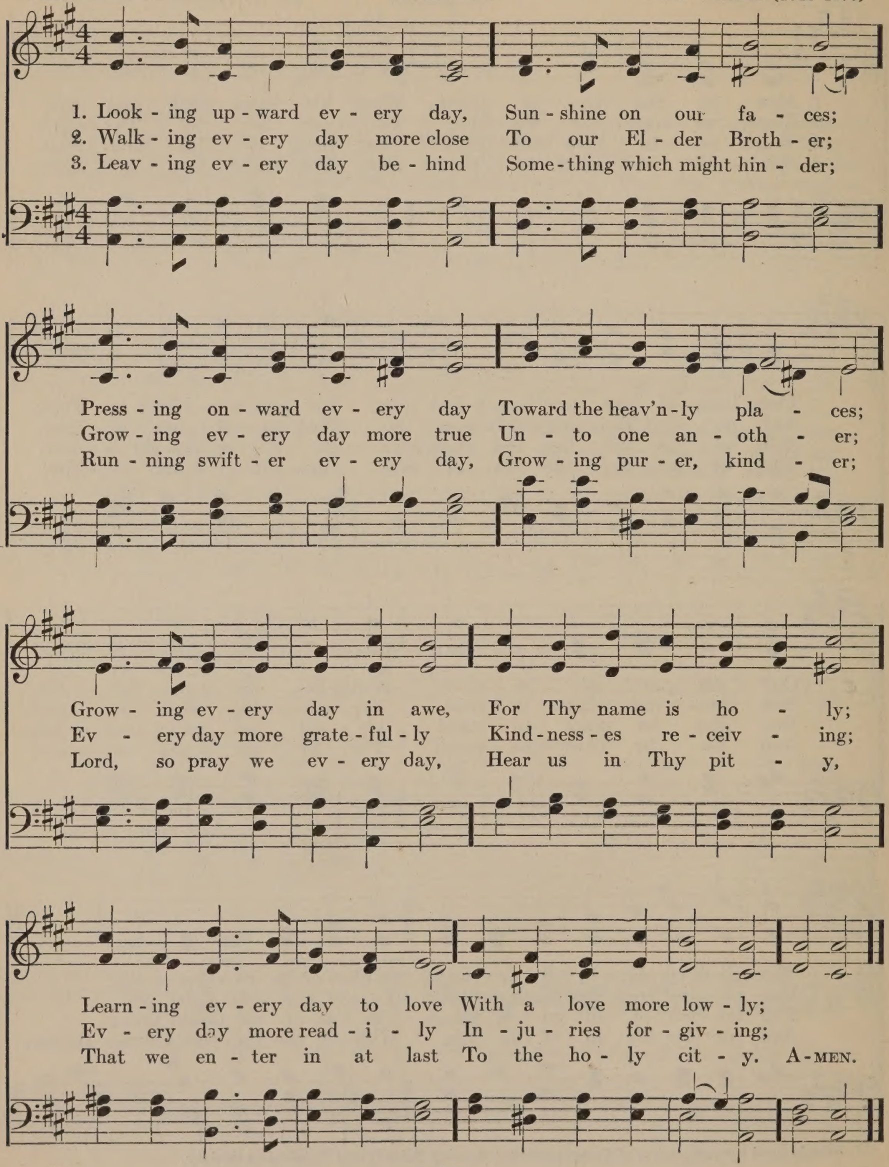
Walter J. Mathams, 1913 DIADEMATA Sir George J. Elvey, 1868


1. Now in the days of youth, When life flows fresh and free,
2. Teach us wher-e'er we live, To act as in Thy sight,
3. Teach us to love the true, The beau-ti-ful and pure,
4. Spir-it of Christ, do Thou Our first bright days in-spire,
Thou Lord of all our hearts and lives, We give our-selves to Thee;
And do what Thou would'st have us do With ra-di-ant de-light;
And let us not for one short hour An e-vil thought en-dure.
That we may live the life of love And loft-i-est de-sire;
Our fer-vent gift re-ceive, And fit us to ful-fill,
Not choos-ing what is great, Nor spurn-ing what is small,
But give us grace to stand De-cid-ed, brave, and strong,
And be by Thee pre-pared For lar-ger years to come;
Through all our days, in all our ways, Our heav'n-ly Fa-ther's will.
But tak-ing from Thy hands our tasks To glo-ri-fy them all.
The lov-ers of all ho-ly things, The foes of all things wrong.
And for the life in-ef-fa-ble, With-in the Fa-ther's home. A-MEN.

Words used by permission of Congregational Sunday School and Publishing Society.

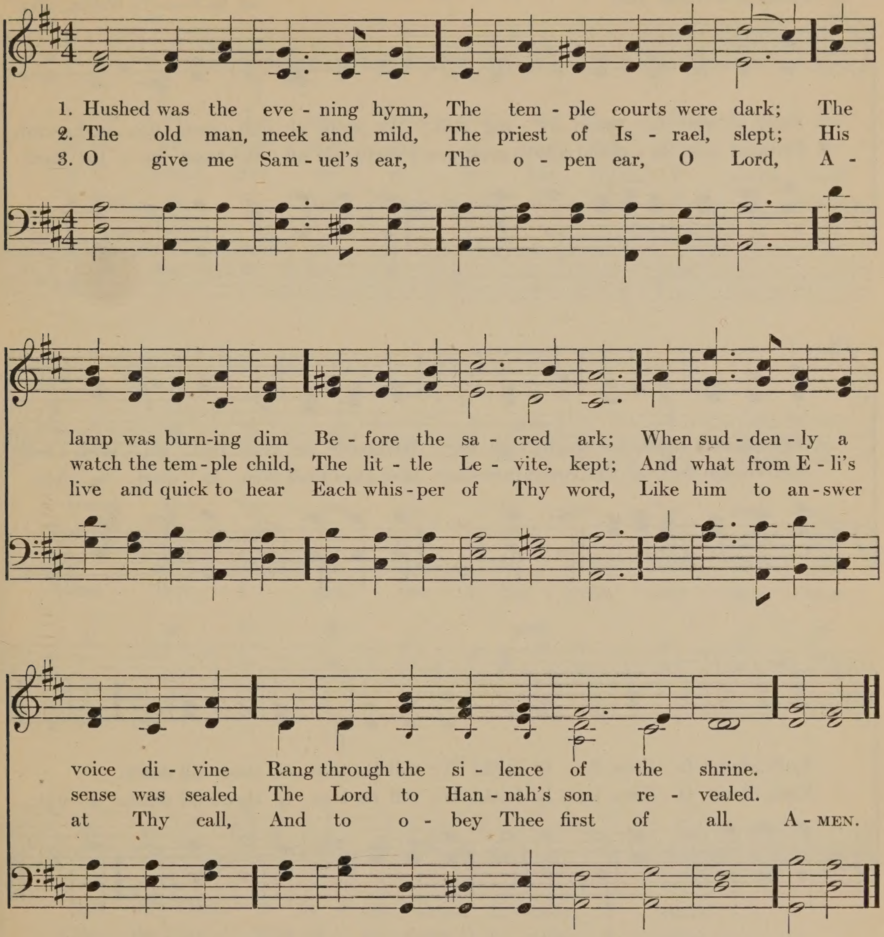
101 Looking Upward Every Day

Mary Butler, 1881 BEACHLEY Arthur Cottman (1842–1879)


1. Look - ing up - ward ev - ery day, Sun - shine on our fa - ces;
2. Walk - ing ev - ery day more close To our El - der Broth - er;
3. Leav - ing ev - ery day be - hind Some - thing which might hin - der;
Press - ing on - ward ev - ery day Toward the heav'n - ly pla - ces;
Grow - ing ev - ery day more true Un - to one an - oth - er;
Run - ning swift - er ev - ery day, Grow - ing pur - er, kind - er;
Grow - ing ev - ery day in awe, For Thy name is ho - ly;
Ev - ery day more grate - ful - ly Kind - ness - es re - ceiv - ing;
Lord, so pray we ev - ery day, Hear us in Thy pit - y,
Learn - ing ev - ery day to love With a love more low - ly;
Ev - ery day more read - i - ly In - ju - ries for - giv - ing;
That we en - ter in at last To the ho - ly cit - y. A - MEN.

102 Hushed Was the Evening Hymn

Rev. James D. Burns, 1857 SAMUEL Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874


1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark; The
2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept; His
3. O give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord, A -
lamp was burn-ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark; When sud - den - ly a
watch the tem - ple child, The lit - tle Le - vite, kept; And what from E - li's
live and quick to hear Each whis - per of Thy word, Like him to an - swer
voice di - vine Rang through the si - lence of the shrine.
sense was sealed The Lord to Han - nah's son re - vealed.
at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all. A - MEN.

4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates;
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death,
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

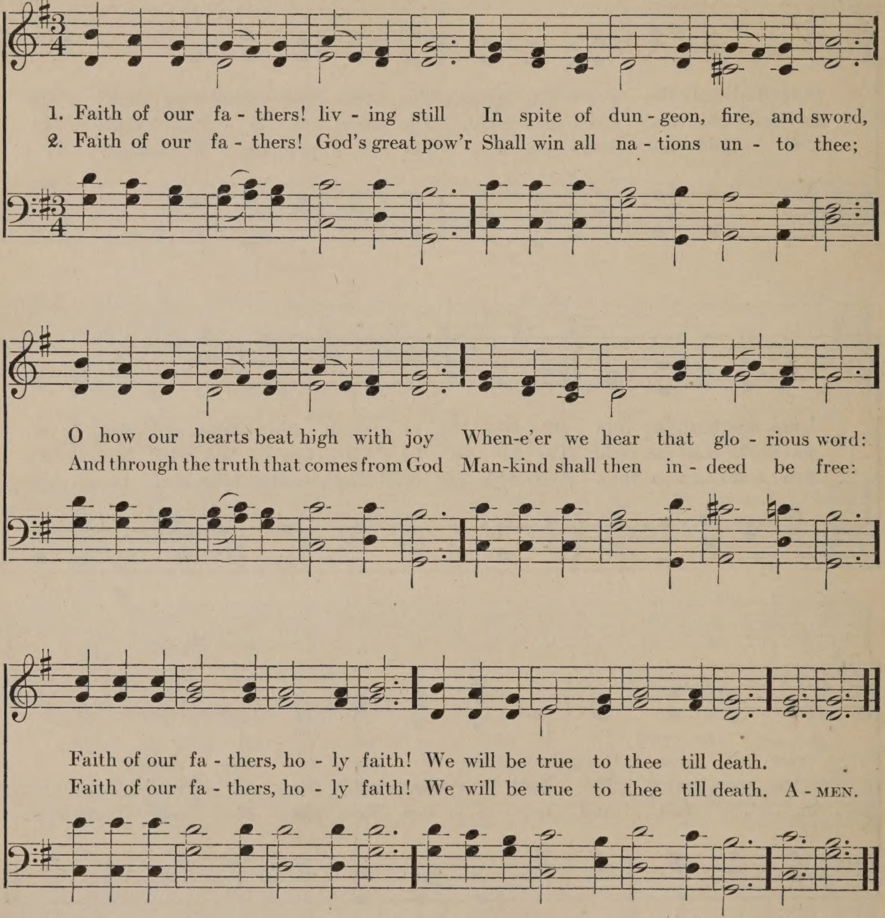
103

Faith of Our Fathers

ST. CATHERINE

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1849

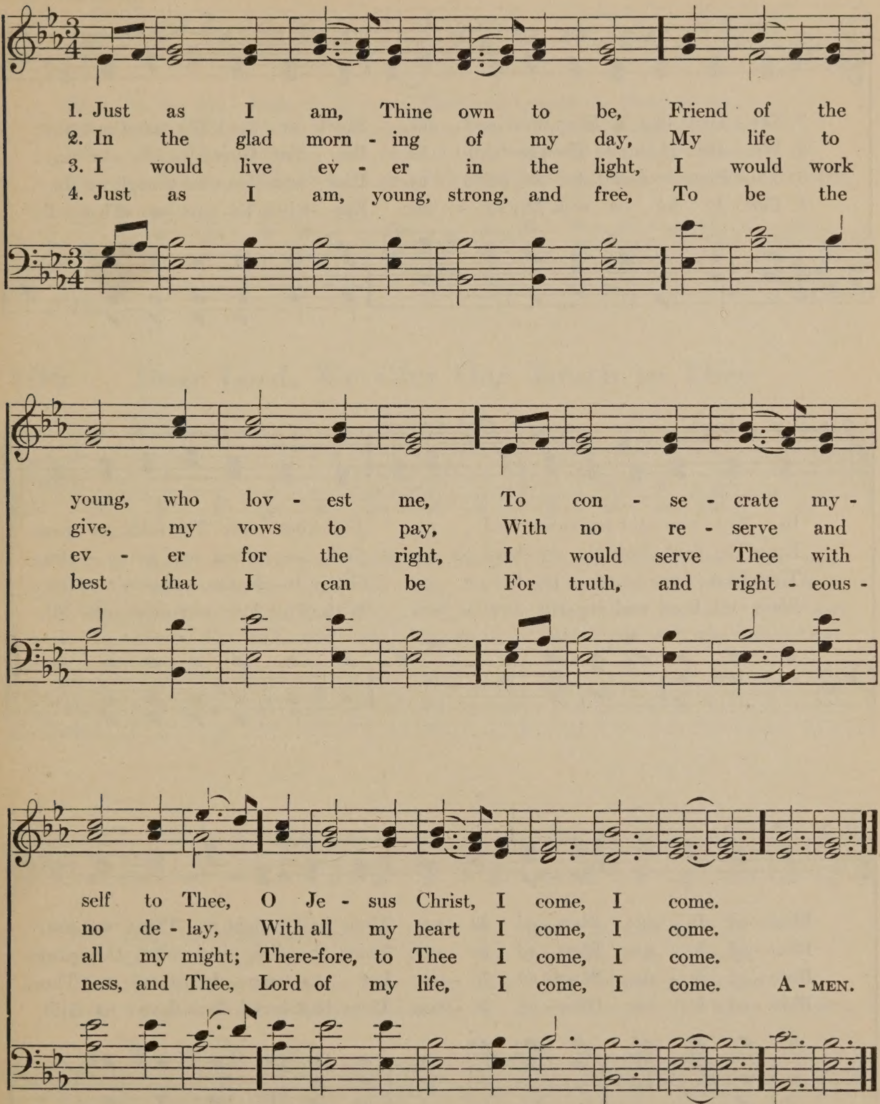
Henri F. Hemy, 1865:
alt. by James G. Walton, 1871


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon, fire, and sword,
2. Faith of our fa - thers! God's great pow'r Shall win all na - tions un - to thee;
O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word:
And through the truth that comes from God Man-kind shall then in - deed be free:
Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.
Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death. A - MEN.

3 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

104 Just as I Am, Thine Own to Be

Marianne Hearn Farningham, 1887 WOODWORTH William B. Bradbury, 1849



1. Just as I am, Thine own to be,
Friend of the young, who lovest me,
To consecrate myself to Thee,
O Jesus Christ, I come, I come.

2. In the glad morning of my day,
My life to give, my vows to pay,
With no reserve and no delay,
With all my heart I come, I come.

3. I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right,
I would serve Thee with all my might;
Therefore, to Thee I come, I come.

4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free,
To be the best that I can be
For truth, and righteousness, and Thee,
Lord of my life, I come, I come. A-MEN.

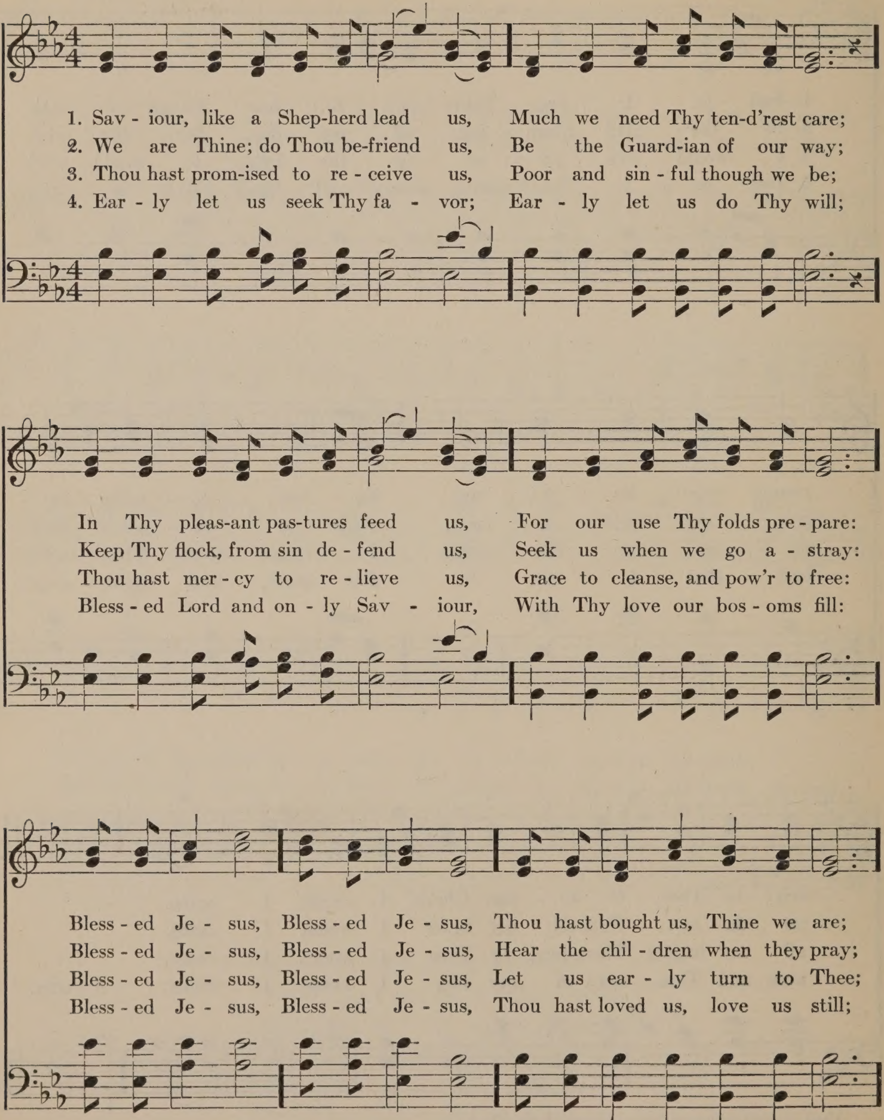
Used by permission of James Clarke & Co., Ltd.

105

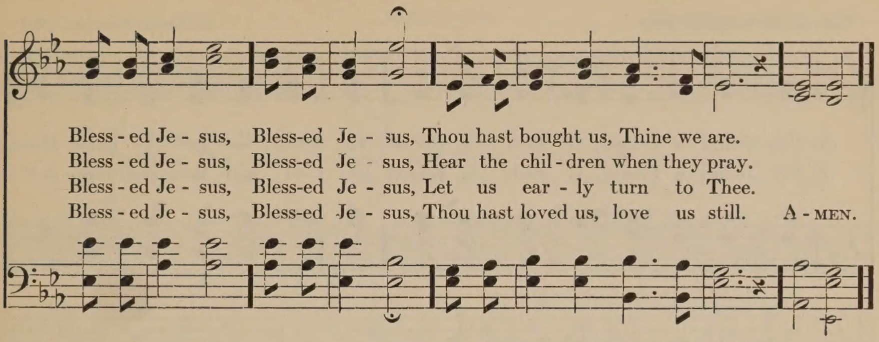
Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

Anon., 1832

William B. Bradbury, 1859

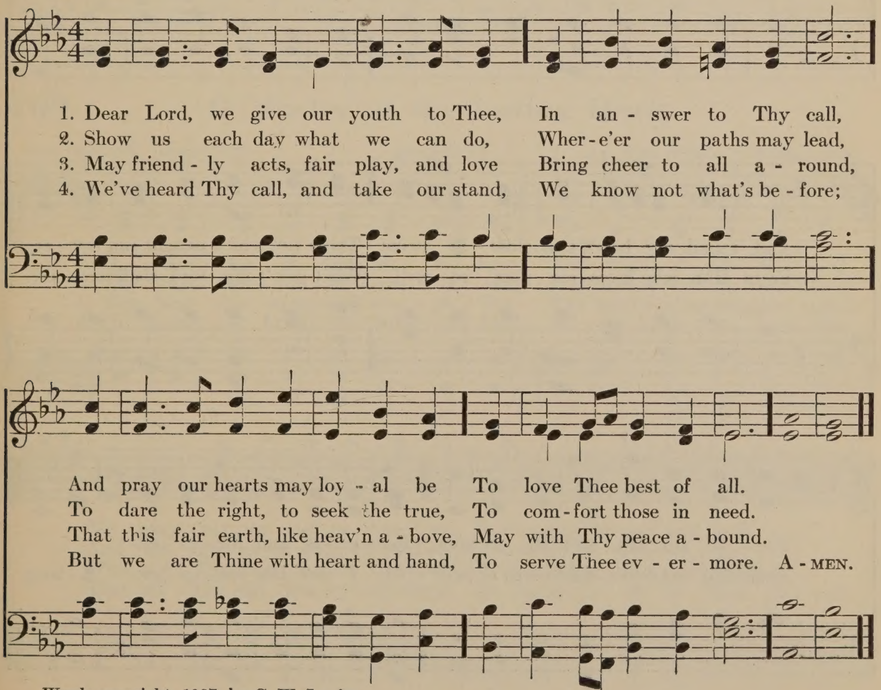

1. Sav - iour, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-d'rest care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guard-ian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos - oms fill:
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear the chil - dren when they pray;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Let us ear - ly turn to Thee;
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;

Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us


Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Hear the chil - dren when they pray.
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Let us ear - ly turn to Thee.
Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A - MEN.

106 Dear Lord, We Give Our Youth to Thee

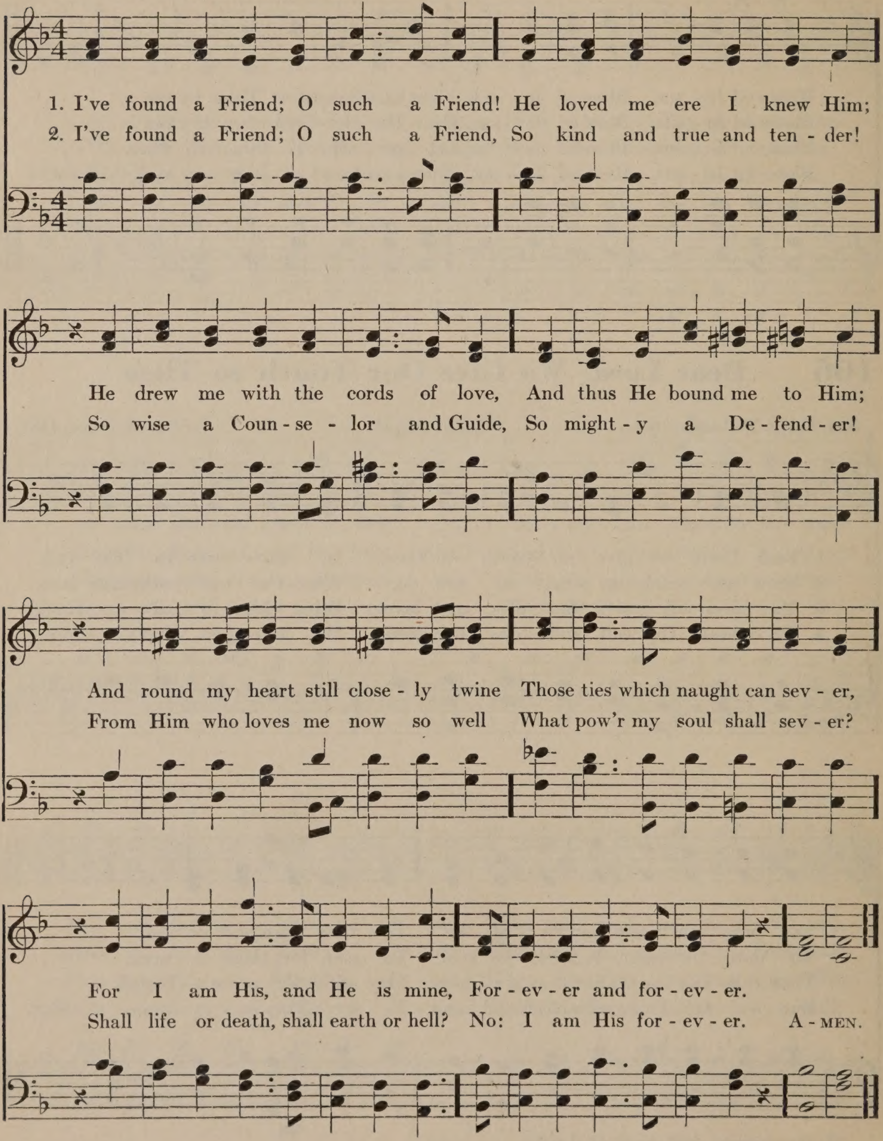
Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 GREEN HILL Albert L. Peace, 1885


1. Dear Lord, we give our youth to Thee, In an - swer to Thy call,
2. Show us each day what we can do, Wher - e'er our paths may lead,
3. May friend - ly acts, fair play, and love Bring cheer to all a - round,
4. We've heard Thy call, and take our stand, We know not what's be - fore;
And pray our hearts may loy - al be To love Thee best of all.
To dare the right, to seek the true, To com - fort those in need.
That this fair earth, like heav'n a - bove, May with Thy peace a - bound.
But we are Thine with heart and hand, To serve Thee ev - er - more. A - MEN.

Words copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.

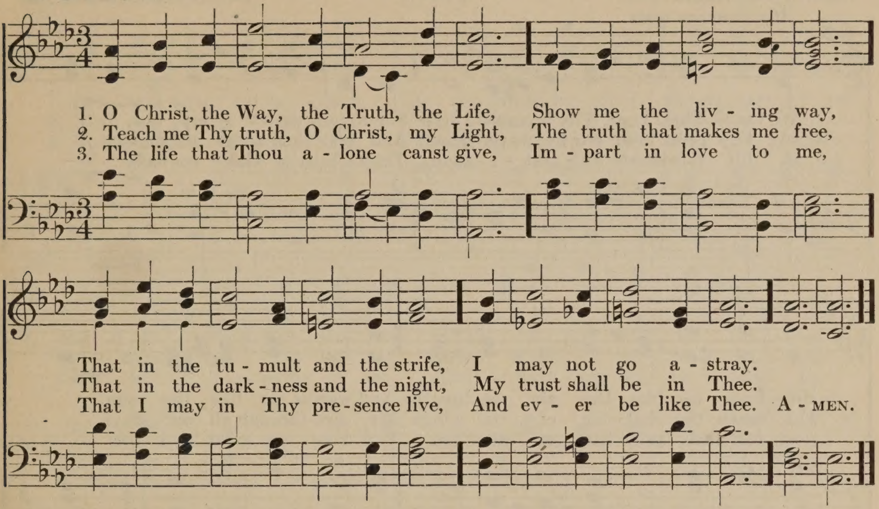
107 I've Found a Friend; O Such a Friend

Rev. James G. Small, 1880 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1875


1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend, So kind and true and ten - der!
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
So wise a Coun - se - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!
And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
From Him who loves me now so well What pow'r my soul shall sev - er?
For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No: I am His for - ev - er. A - MEN.

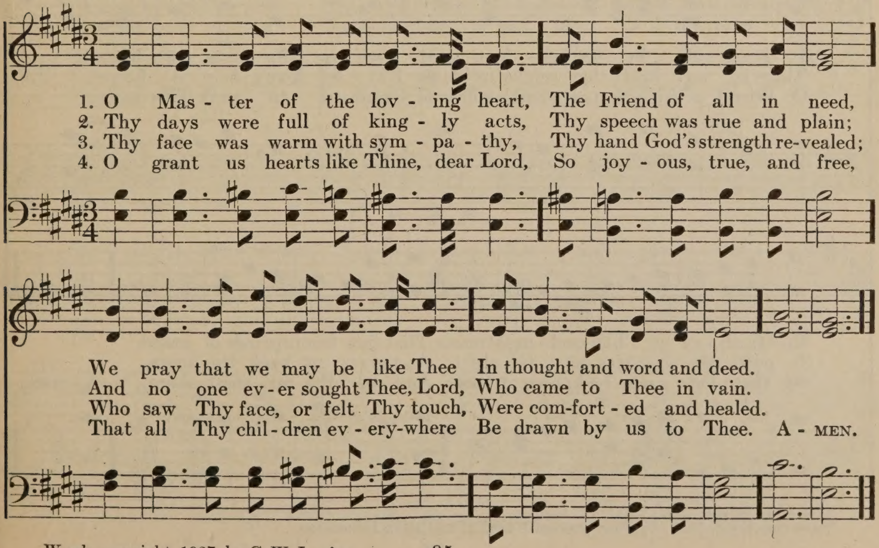
108 O Christ, the Way, the Truth, the Life

George L. Squier, 1907 BEATITUDO John Bacchus Dykes, 1875


1. O Christ, the Way, the Truth, the Life, Show me the liv - ing way,
2. Teach me Thy truth, O Christ, my Light, The truth that makes me free,
3. The life that Thou a - lone canst give, Im - part in love to me,
That in the tu - mult and the strife, I may not go a - stray.
That in the dark - ness and the night, My trust shall be in Thee.
That I may in Thy pre - sence live, And ev - er be like Thee. A - MEN.

109 O Master of the Loving Heart

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 SERENITY Arr. from William V. Wallace, 1856

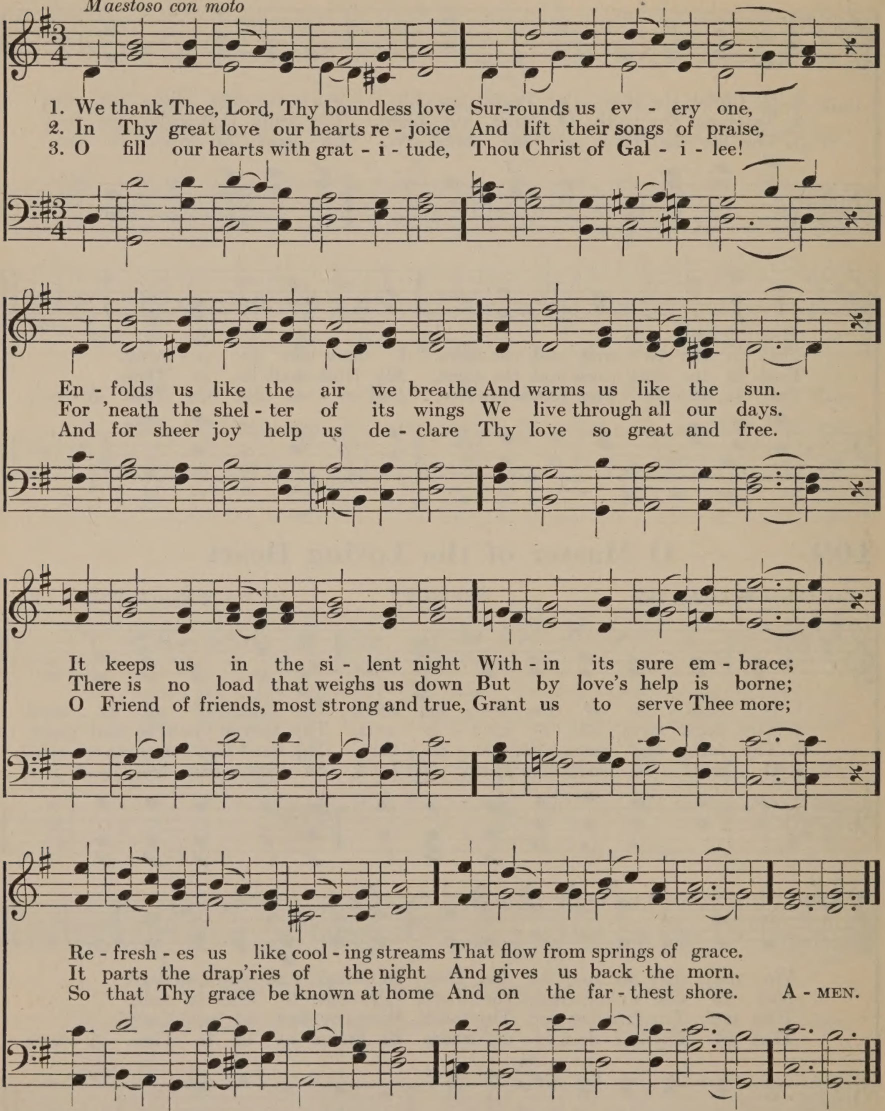

1. O Mas - ter of the lov - ing heart, The Friend of all in need,
2. Thy days were full of king - ly acts, Thy speech was true and plain;
3. Thy face was warm with sym - pa - thy, Thy hand God's strength re-vealed;
4. O grant us hearts like Thine, dear Lord, So joy - ous, true, and free,
We pray that we may be like Thee In thought and word and deed.
And no one ev - er sought Thee, Lord, Who came to Thee in vain.
Who saw Thy face, or felt Thy touch, Were com-fort - ed and healed.
That all Thy chil - dren ev - ery-where Be drawn by us to Thee. A - MEN.

Words copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.

110 We Thank Thee, Lord, Thy Boundless Love

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 FLUVII Edward Shippen Barnes, 1926

Maestoso con moto



1. We thank Thee, Lord, Thy boundless love Sur-rounds us ev - ery one,
2. In Thy great love our hearts re - joice And lift their songs of praise,
3. O fill our hearts with grat - i - tude, Thou Christ of Gal - i - lee!

En - folds us like the air we breathe And warms us like the sun.
For 'neath the shel - ter of its wings We live through all our days.
And for sheer joy help us de - clare Thy love so great and free.

It keeps us in the si - lent night With - in its sure em - brace;
There is no load that weighs us down But by love's help is borne;
O Friend of friends, most strong and true, Grant us to serve Thee more;

Re - fresh - es us like cool - ing streams That flow from springs of grace.
It parts the drap'ries of the night And gives us back the morn.
So that Thy grace be known at home And on the far - thest shore. A - MEN.

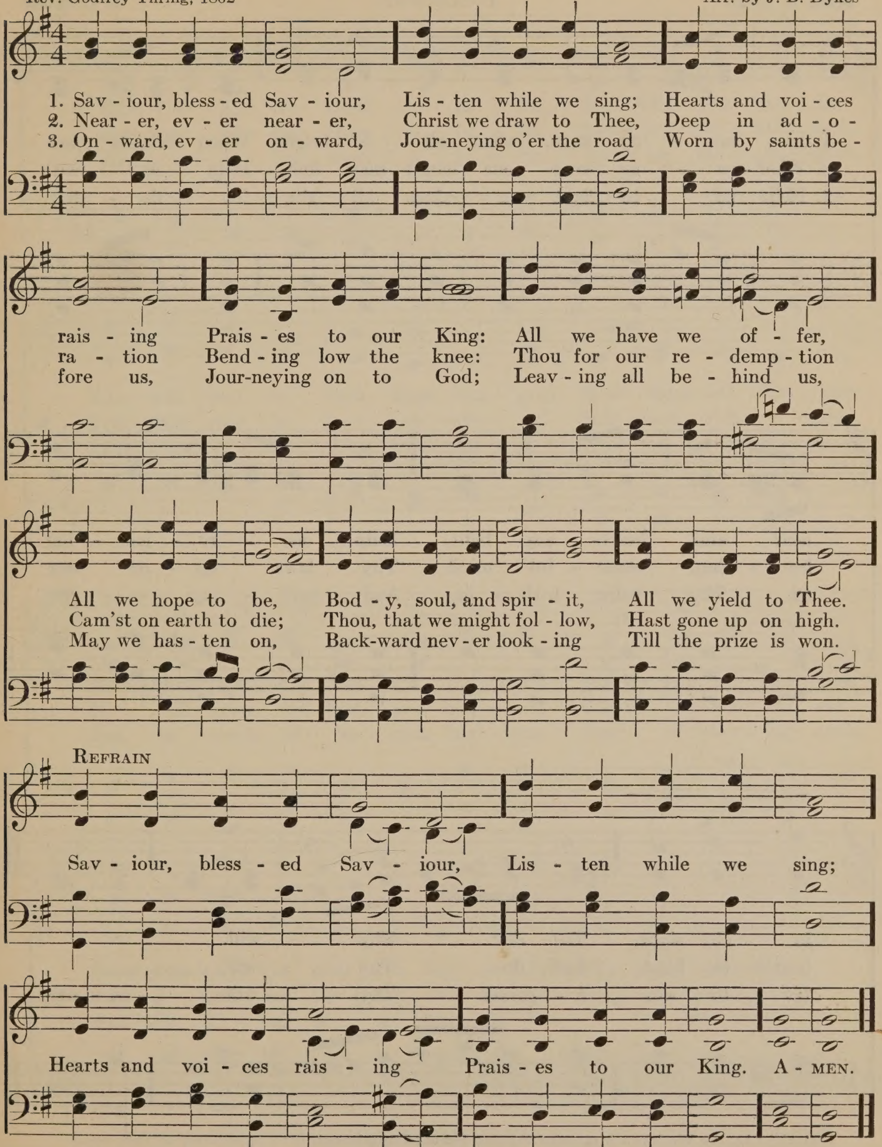
Words copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.
Tune copyright, 1927, by Presbyterian Board of Christian Education.

111 Saviour, Blessed Saviour

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1862

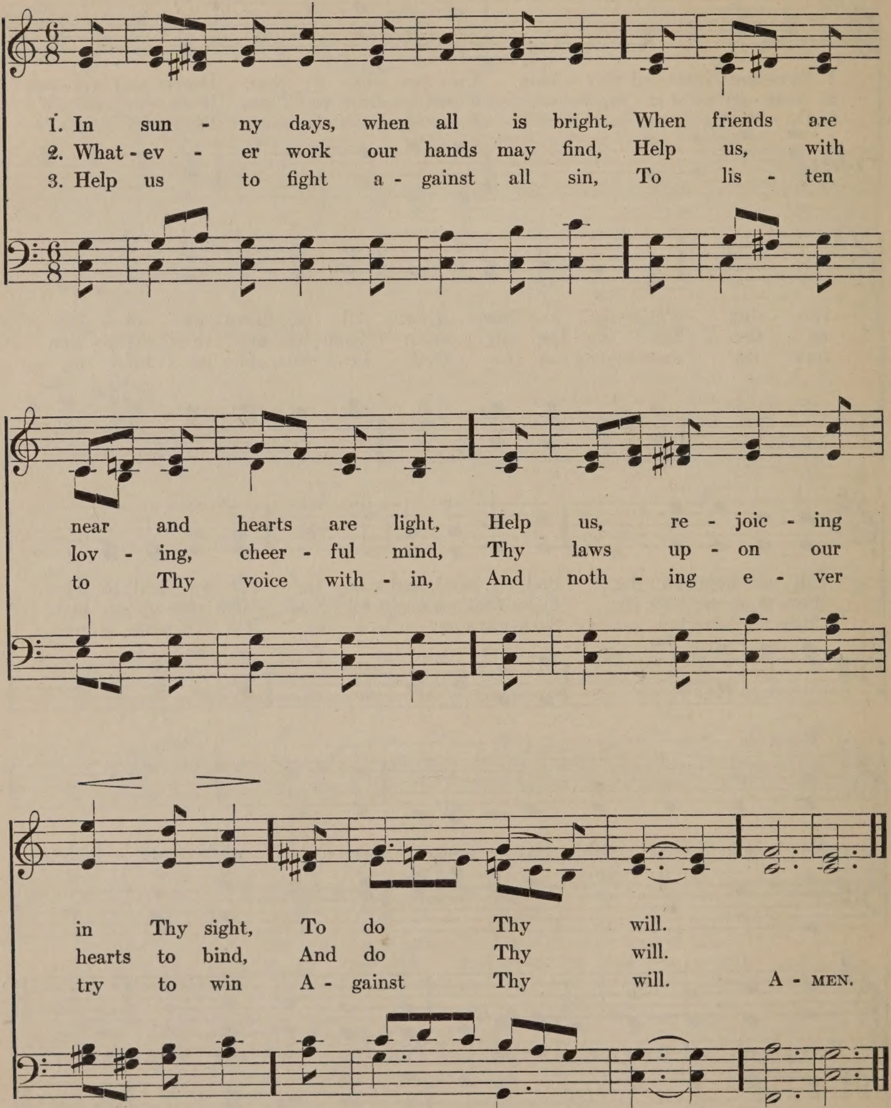
ST. ALBAN

Fr. F. J. Haydn (1732–1809)
Arr. by J. B. Dykes


1. Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing; Hearts and voi - ces rais - ing Prais - es to our King: All we have we of - fer, All we hope to be, Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.
2. Near - er, ev - er near - er, Christ we draw to Thee, Deep in ad - o - ra - tion Bend - ing low the knee: Thou for our re - demp - tion Cam'st on earth to die; Thou, that we might fol - low, Hast gone up on high.
3. On - ward, ev - er on - ward, Jour-neying o'er the road Worn by saints be - fore us, Jour-neying on to God; Leav - ing all be - hind us, May we has - ten on, Back-ward nev - er look - ing Till the prize is won.
REFRAIN
Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing;
Hearts and voi - ces rais - ing Prais - es to our King. A - MEN.

112 In Sunny Days, When All Is Bright

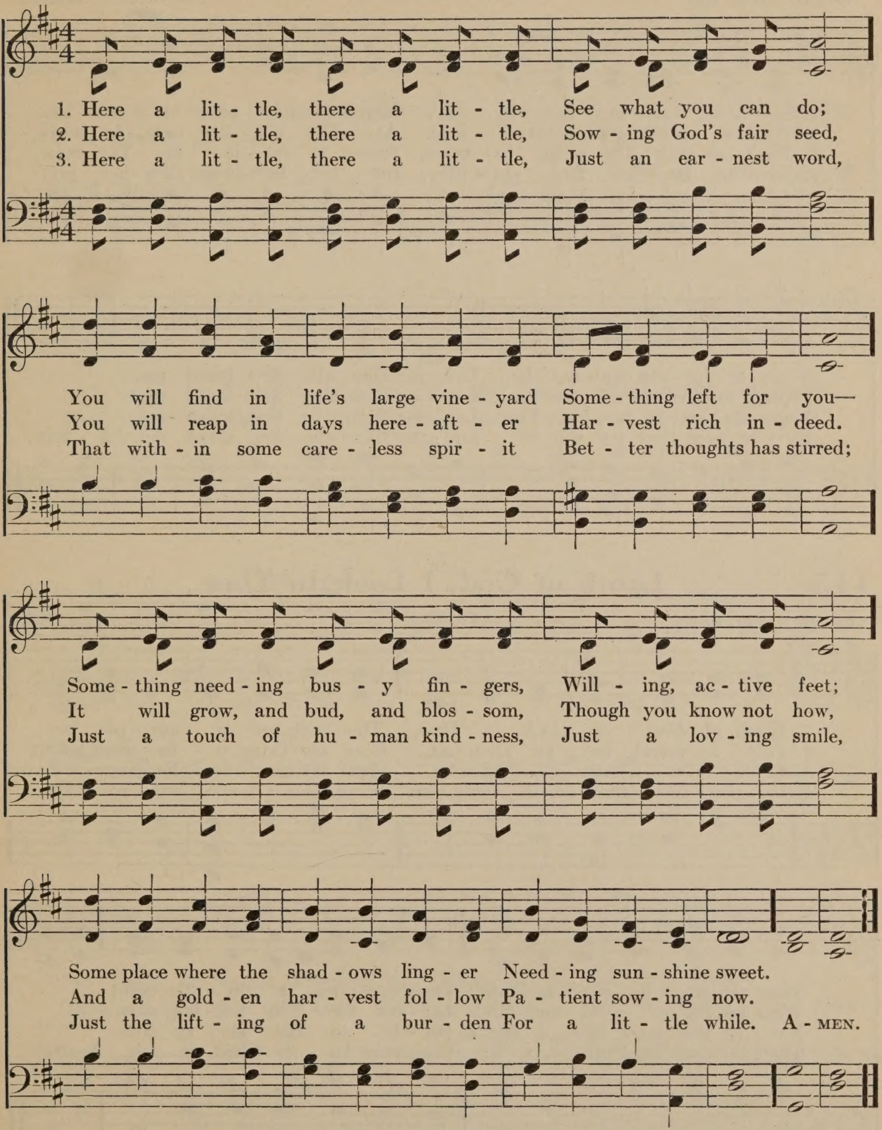
Emily W. Haigh INGLEDENE F. C. Maker


1. In sun - ny days, when all is bright, When friends are
2. What - ev - er work our hands may find, Help us, with
3. Help us to fight a - gainst all sin, To lis - ten
near and hearts are light, Help us, re - joic - ing
lov - ing, cheer - ful mind, Thy laws up - on our
to Thy voice with - in, And noth - ing e - ver
in Thy sight, To do Thy will.
hearts to bind, And do Thy will.
try to win A - gainst Thy will. A - MEN.

Copyright by the Wesleyan Methodist Sunday School Department.

113 Here a Little, There a Little

E. M. Slater MELBOURNE HALL J. H. Maunder


1. Here a lit - tle, there a lit - tle, See what you can do;
2. Here a lit - tle, there a lit - tle, Sow - ing God's fair seed,
3. Here a lit - tle, there a lit - tle, Just an ear - nest word,
You will find in life's large vine - yard Some - thing left for you—
You will reap in days here - aft - er Har - vest rich in - deed.
That with - in some care - less spir - it Bet - ter thoughts has stirred;
Some - thing need - ing bus - y fin - gers, Will - ing, ac - tive feet;
It will grow, and bud, and blos - som, Though you know not how,
Just a touch of hu - man kind - ness, Just a lov - ing smile,
Some place where the shad - ows ling - er Need - ing sun - shine sweet.
And a gold - en har - vest fol - low Pa - tient sow - ing now.
Just the lift - ing of a bur - den For a lit - tle while. A - MEN.

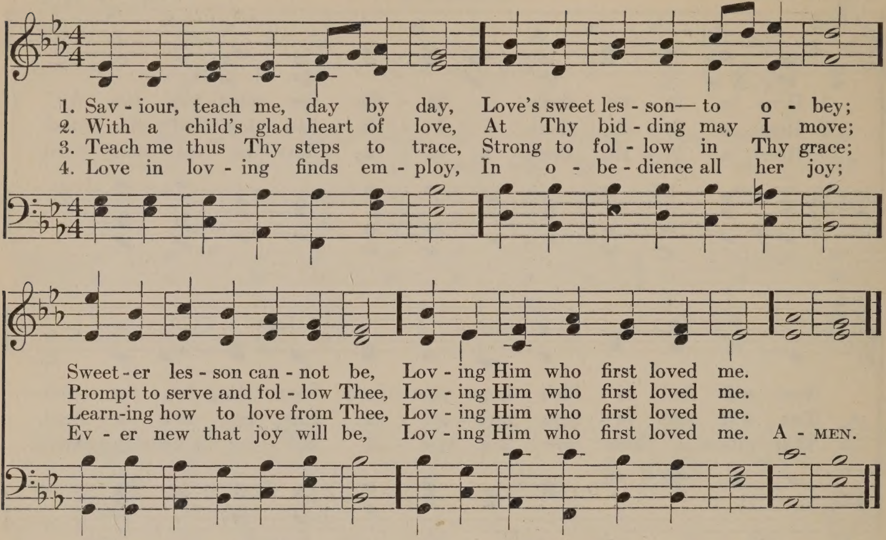
Tune used by permission of Messrs. Ambrose Abbott & Co.

114 Saviour, Teach Me, Day by Day

POSEN

Jane E. Leeson, 1842

Arr. by J. A. Freylinghausen, 1705, from Georg C. Strattner

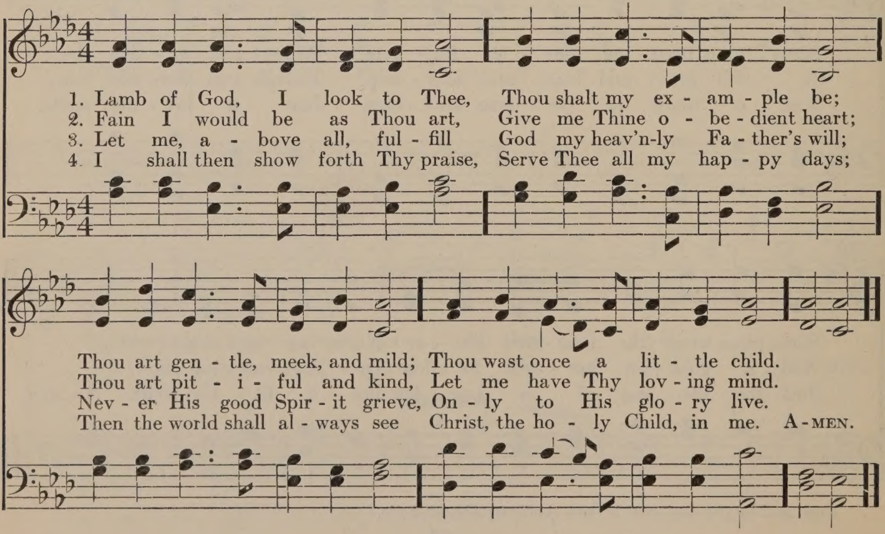

1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son— to o - bey;
2. With a child's glad heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Teach me thus Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be - dience all her joy;
Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Learn-ing how to love from Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me. A - MEN.

115 Lamb of God, I Look to Thee

Charles Wesley, 1742

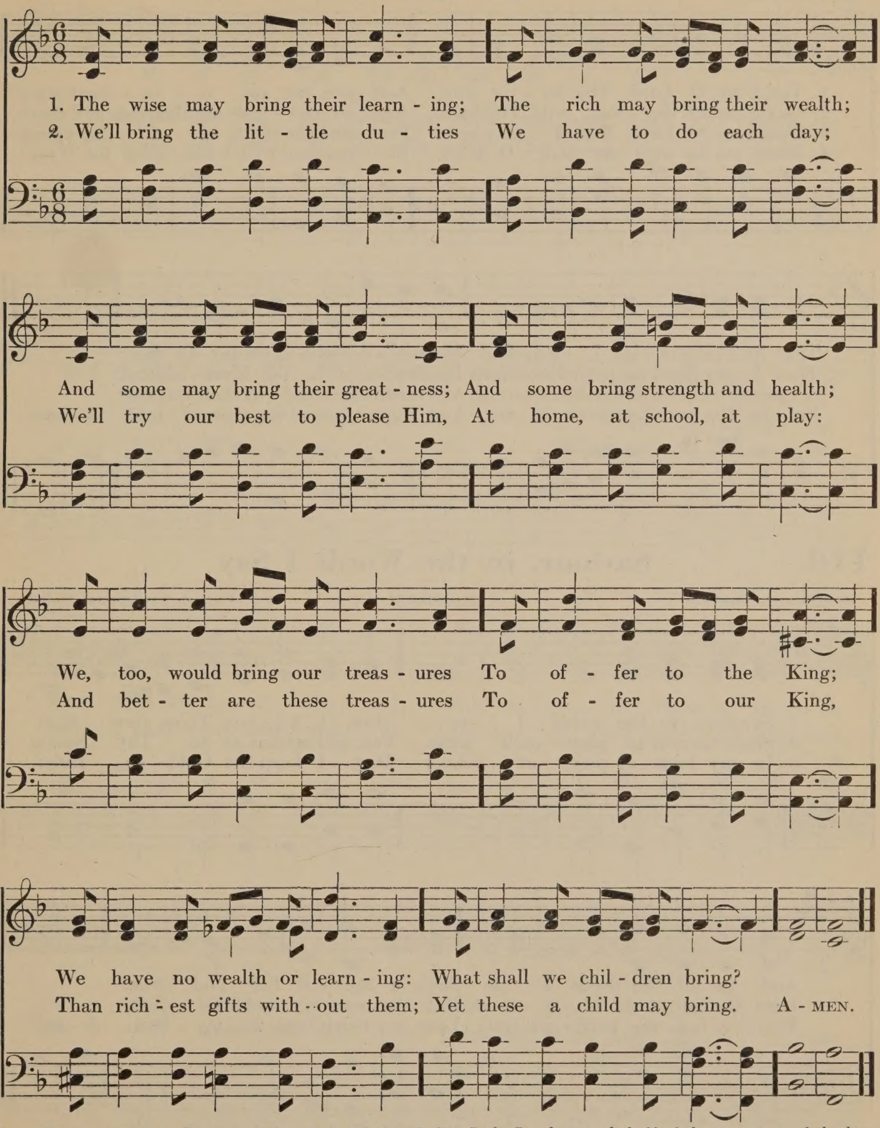
ST. BEES

J. B. Dykes, 1874


1. Lamb of God, I look to Thee, Thou shalt my ex - am - ple be;
2. Fain I would be as Thou art, Give me Thine o - be - dient heart;
3. Let me, a - bove all, ful - fill God my heav'n-ly Fa - ther's will;
4. I shall then show forth Thy praise, Serve Thee all my hap - py days;
Thou art gen - tle, meek, and mild; Thou wast once a lit - tle child.
Thou art pit - i - ful and kind, Let me have Thy lov - ing mind.
Nev - er His good Spir - it grieve, On - ly to His glo - ry live.
Then the world shall al - ways see Christ, the ho - ly Child, in me. A-MEN.

116 The Wise May Bring Their Learning

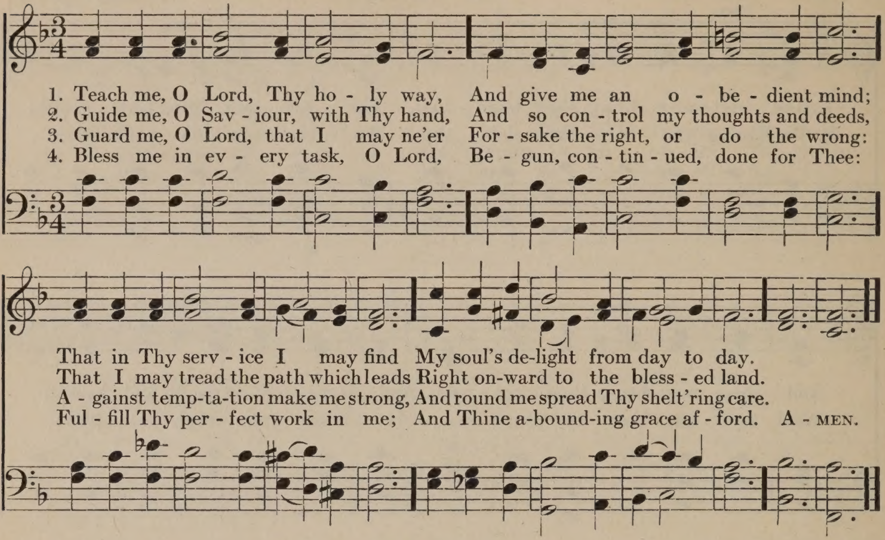
Anon. CHRISTMAS MORN E. J. Hopkins


1. The wise may bring their learn - ing; The rich may bring their wealth;
2. We'll bring the lit - tle du - ties We have to do each day;
And some may bring their great - ness; And some bring strength and health;
We'll try our best to please Him, At home, at school, at play:
We, too, would bring our treas - ures To of - fer to the King;
And bet - ter are these treas - ures To of - fer to our King,
We have no wealth or learn - ing: What shall we chil - dren bring?
Than rich - est gifts with - out them; Yet these a child may bring. A - MEN.

Tune copyright. By permission of A. Weekes & Co., Ltd., London, on behalf of the executors of the late Dr. E. J. Hopkins.

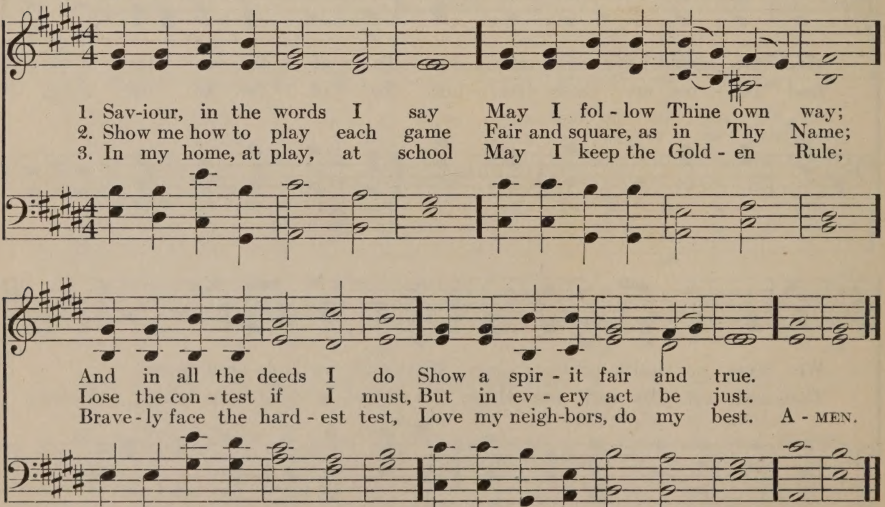
117 Teach Me, O Lord, Thy Holy Way

Rev. William T. Matson, 1866 PENITENCE *St. Alban's Tune Book*, 1875


1. Teach me, O Lord, Thy ho - ly way, And give me an o - be - dient mind;
2. Guide me, O Sav - iour, with Thy hand, And so con - trol my thoughts and deeds,
3. Guard me, O Lord, that I may ne'er For - sake the right, or do the wrong:
4. Bless me in ev - ery task, O Lord, Be - gun, con - tin - ued, done for Thee:
That in Thy serv - ice I may find My soul's de-light from day to day.
That I may tread the path which leads Right on-ward to the bless - ed land.
A - gainst temp-ta-tion make me strong, And round me spread Thy shelt'ring care.
Ful - fill Thy per - fect work in me; And Thine a-bound-ing grace af - ford. A - MEN.

118 Saviour, in the Words I Say

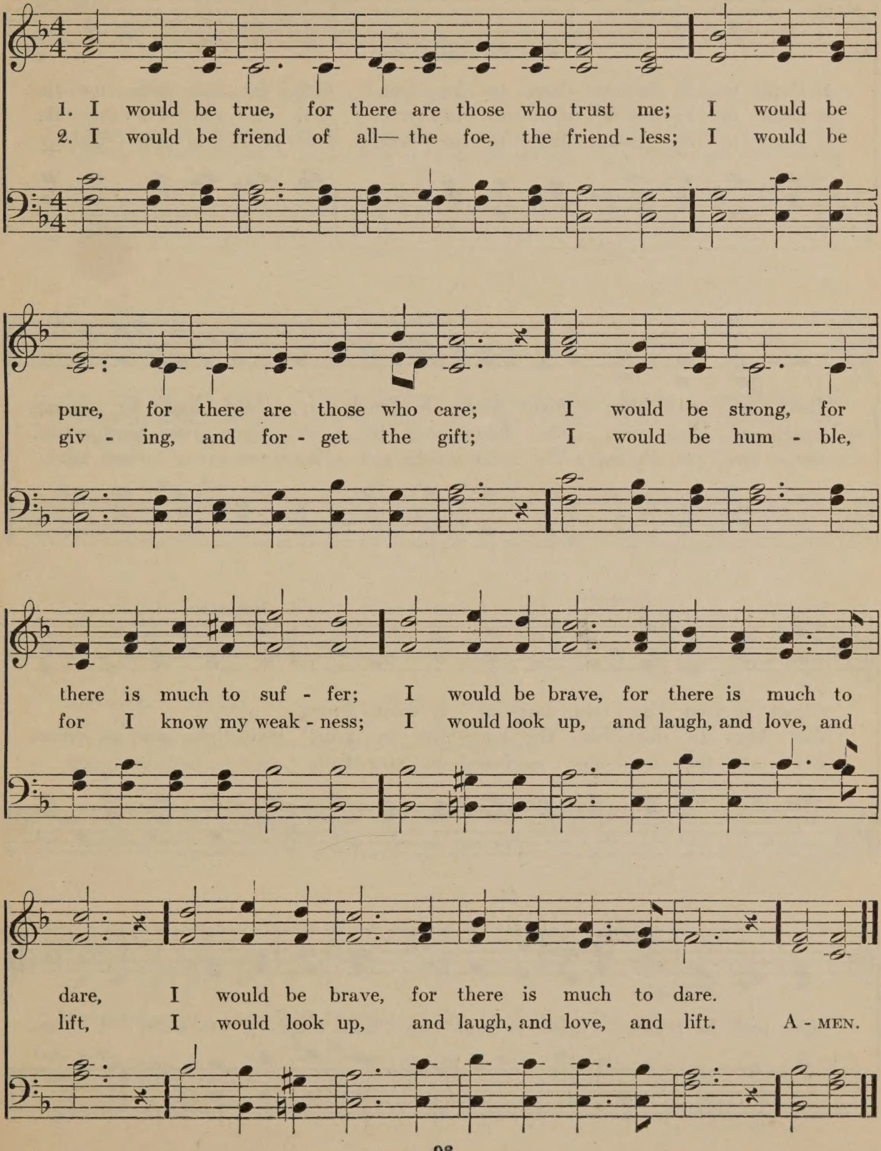
Josephine L. Baldwin HORSHAM English Traditional Melody


1. Sav-iour, in the words I say May I fol - low Thine own way;
2. Show me how to play each game Fair and square, as in Thy Name;
3. In my home, at play, at school May I keep the Gold - en Rule;
And in all the deeds I do Show a spir - it fair and true.
Lose the con - test if I must, But in ev - ery act be just.
Brave - ly face the hard - est test, Love my neigh-bors, do my best. A - MEN.

Words from *Services and Songs for the Junior Department.* Used by permission of Miss J. L. Baldwin.

119 I Would Be True

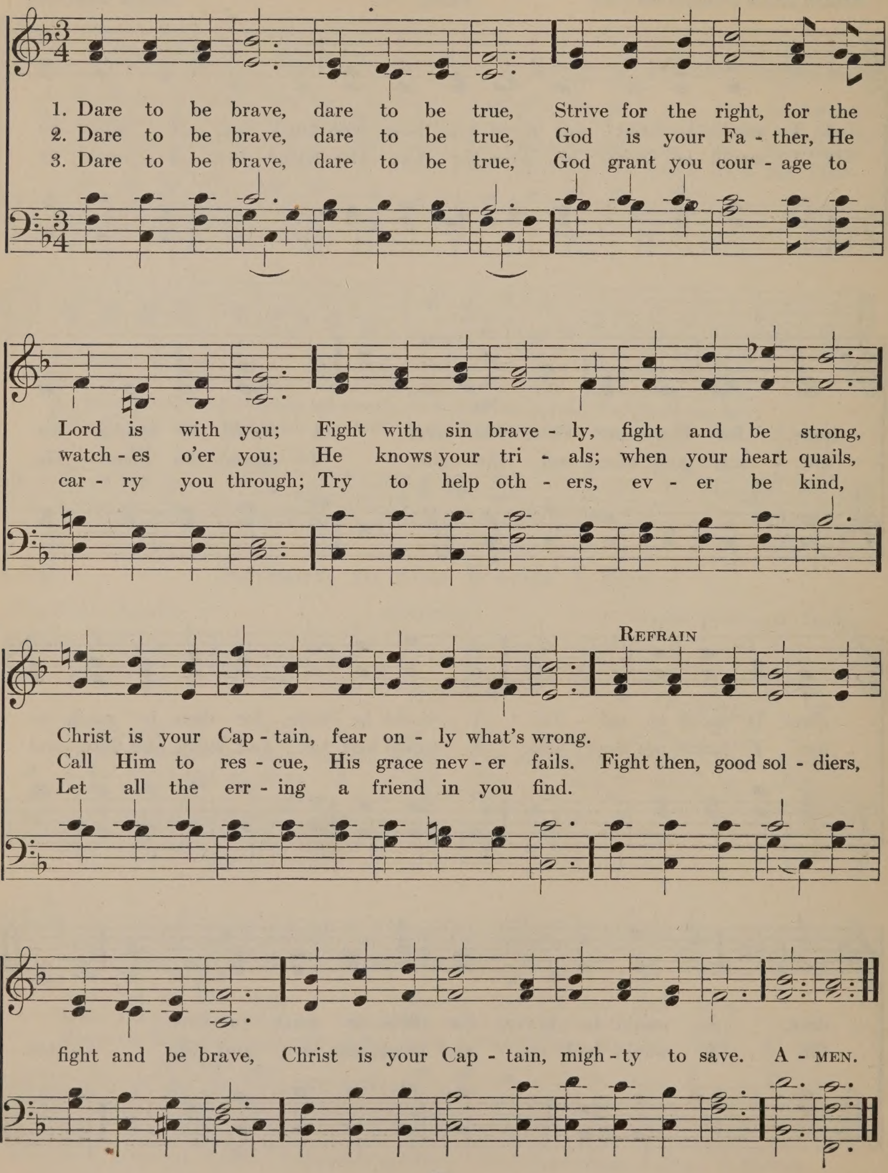
Howard Arnold Walter (1883–1918) PEEK Joseph Yates Peek


1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
2. I would be friend of all— the foe, the friend - less; I would be giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be hum - ble, for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.
A - MEN.

120 Dare to Be Brave, Dare to Be True

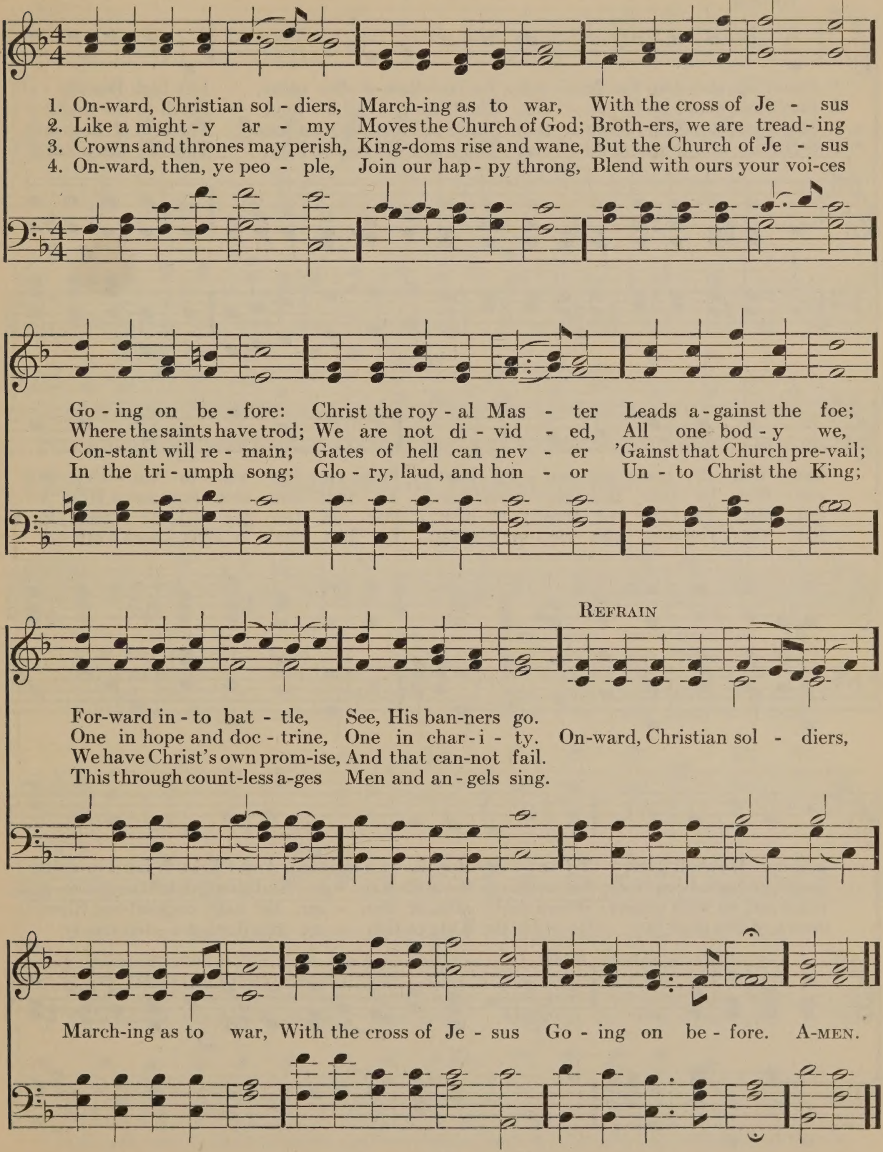
W. J. Rooper

Duncan Hume


1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the
2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Fa - ther, He
3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you cour - age to
Lord is with you; Fight with sin brave - ly, fight and be strong,
watch - es o'er you; He knows your tri - als; when your heart quails,
car - ry you through; Try to help oth - ers, ev - er be kind,
Christ is your Cap - tain, fear on - ly what's wrong.
Call Him to res - cue, His grace nev - er fails.
Let all the err - ing a friend in you find.
Refrain
Fight then, good sol - diers,
fight and be brave, Christ is your Cap - tain, migh - ty to save. A - men.

121 Onward, Christian Soldiers

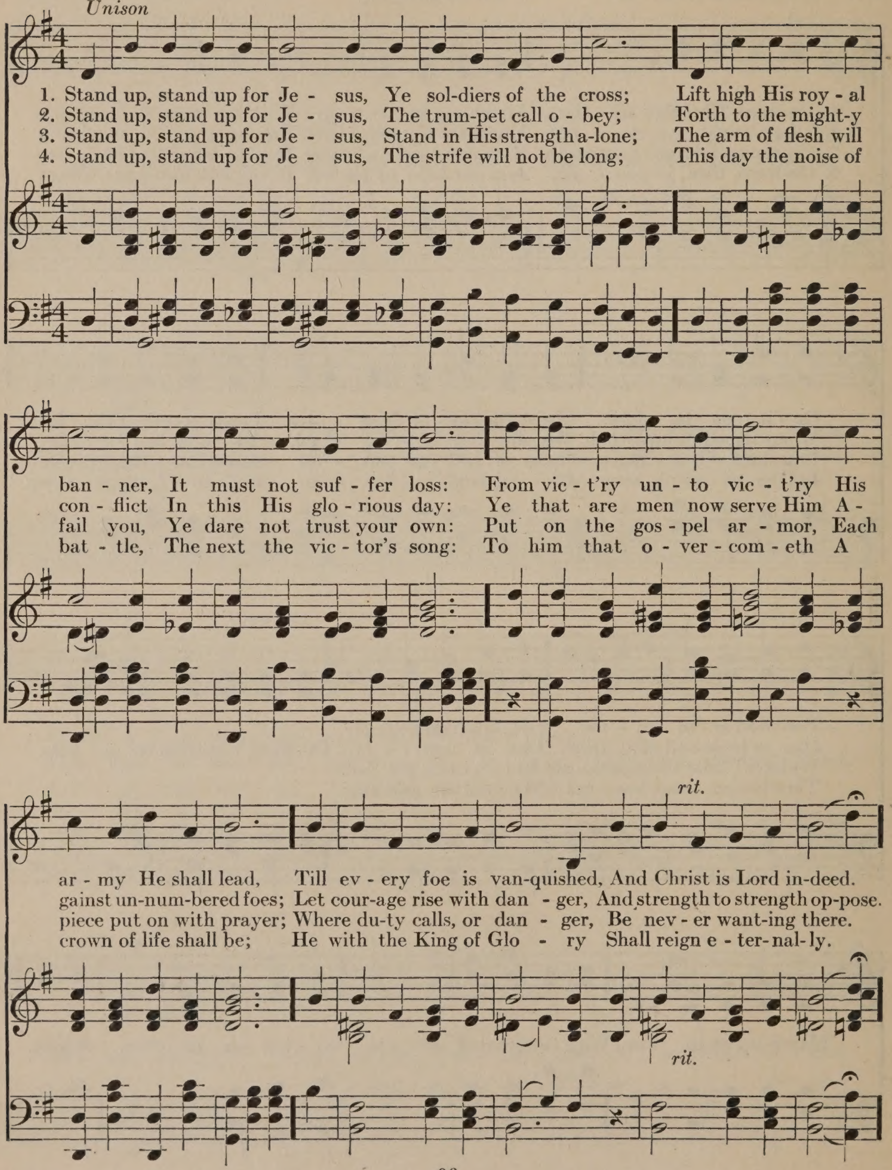
Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865 ST. GERTRUDE Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871


1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are tread - ing
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, King-doms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voi-ces
Go - ing on be - fore: Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con-stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre-vail;
In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that can-not fail.
This through count-less a-ges Men and an - gels sing.
Refrain
On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A-MEN.

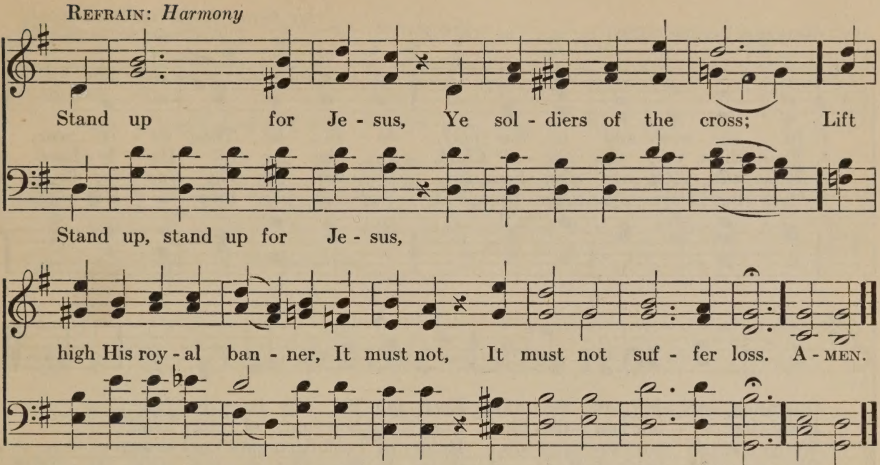
122 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

Rev. George Duffield, 1858

Adam Geibel


Unison
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey; Forth to the might-y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a-lone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of
ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
con - flict In this His glo - rious day: Ye that are men now serve Him A -
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each
bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song: To him that o - ver - com - eth A
rit.
ar - my He shall lead, Till ev - ery foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst un-num-bered foes; Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op-pose.
piece put on with prayer; Where du-ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter-nal-ly.
rit.

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

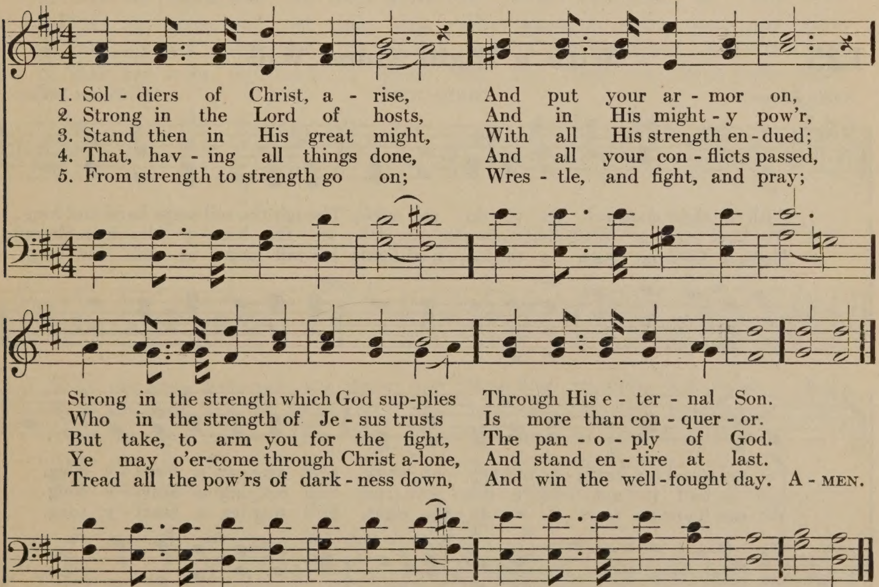

REFRAIN: *Harmony*
Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,
high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1901, by Geibel & Lehman. Assigned, 1906, to Adam Geibel Music Company. Used by permission.

123

Soldiers of Christ, Arise

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749 — Rev. William P. Merrill, 1895


1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y pow'r,
3. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
4. That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts passed,
5. From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;
Strong in the strength which God sup-plies Through His e - ter - nal Son.
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God.
Ye may o'er-come through Christ a-lone, And stand en - tire at last.
Tread all the pow'rs of dark - ness down, And win the well-fought day. A - MEN.

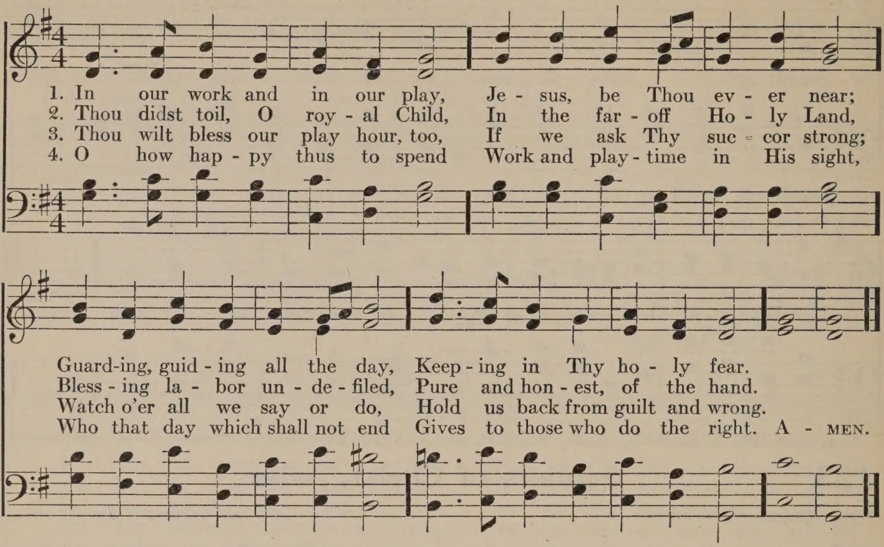
Copyright, 1895, by the Trustees of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath School Work.

124 In Our Work and in Our Play

W. Chatterton Dix (1837–1898)

REDHEAD

Arr. from a Mediæval French Melody
by Richard Redhead, 1853

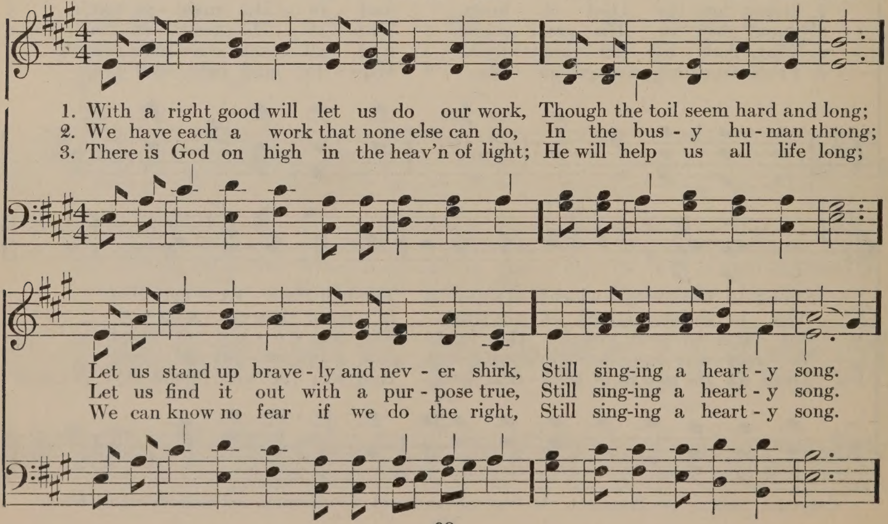

1. In our work and in our play, Je - sus, be Thou ev - er near;
2. Thou didst toil, O roy - al Child, In the far - off Ho - ly Land,
3. Thou wilt bless our play hour, too, If we ask Thy suc - cor strong;
4. O how hap - py thus to spend Work and play - time in His sight,
Guard-ing, guid - ing all the day, Keep - ing in Thy ho - ly fear.
Bless - ing la - bor un - de - filed, Pure and hon - est, of the hand.
Watch o'er all we say or do, Hold us back from guilt and wrong.
Who that day which shall not end Gives to those who do the right. A - MEN.

125 With a Right Good Will

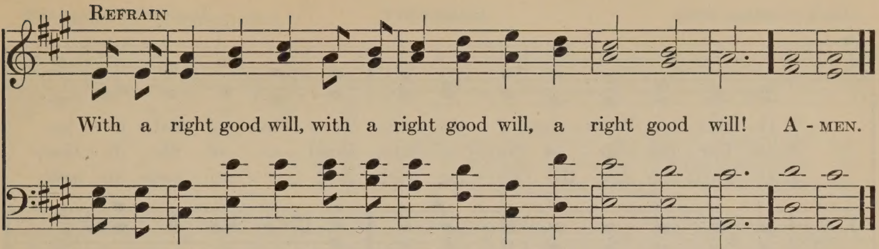
Colin Sterne

GOOD WILL

H. Ernest Nichol


1. With a right good will let us do our work, Though the toil seem hard and long;
2. We have each a work that none else can do, In the bus - y hu - man throng;
3. There is God on high in the heav'n of light; He will help us all life long;
Let us stand up brave - ly and nev - er shirk, Still sing-ing a heart - y song.
Let us find it out with a pur - pose true, Still sing-ing a heart - y song.
We can know no fear if we do the right, Still sing-ing a heart - y song.

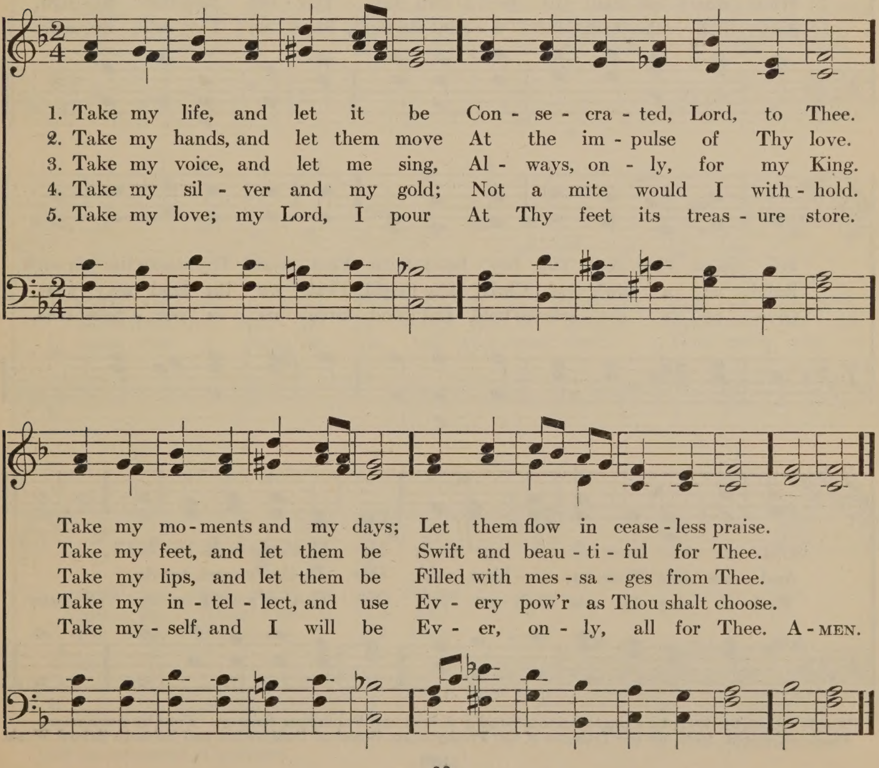
With a Right Good Will


REFRAIN
With a right good will, with a right good will, a right good will! A-MEN.

Composer's copyright. Used by permission.

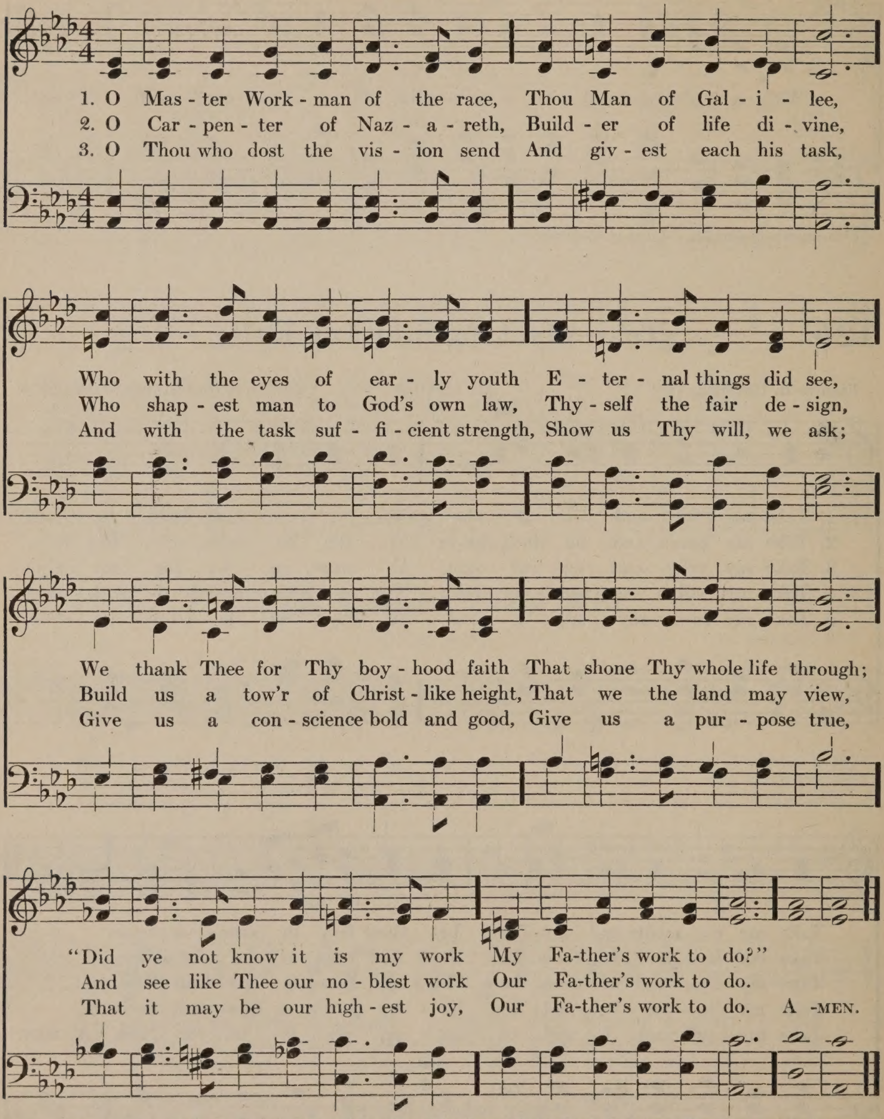
126 Take My Life, and Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal, 1874 SEYMOUR Arr. from Carl M. von Weber, 1826


1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-cra-ted, Lord, to Thee.
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.
3. Take my voice, and let me sing, Al-ways, on-ly, for my King.
4. Take my sil-ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with-hold.
5. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure store.
Take my mo-ments and my days; Let them flow in cease-less praise.
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee.
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes-sa-ges from Thee.
Take my in-tel-lect, and use Ev-ery pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
Take my-self, and I will be Ev-er, on-ly, all for Thee. A-MEN.

127 O Master Workman of the Race

Jay T. Stocking, 1912 AMESBURY Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895

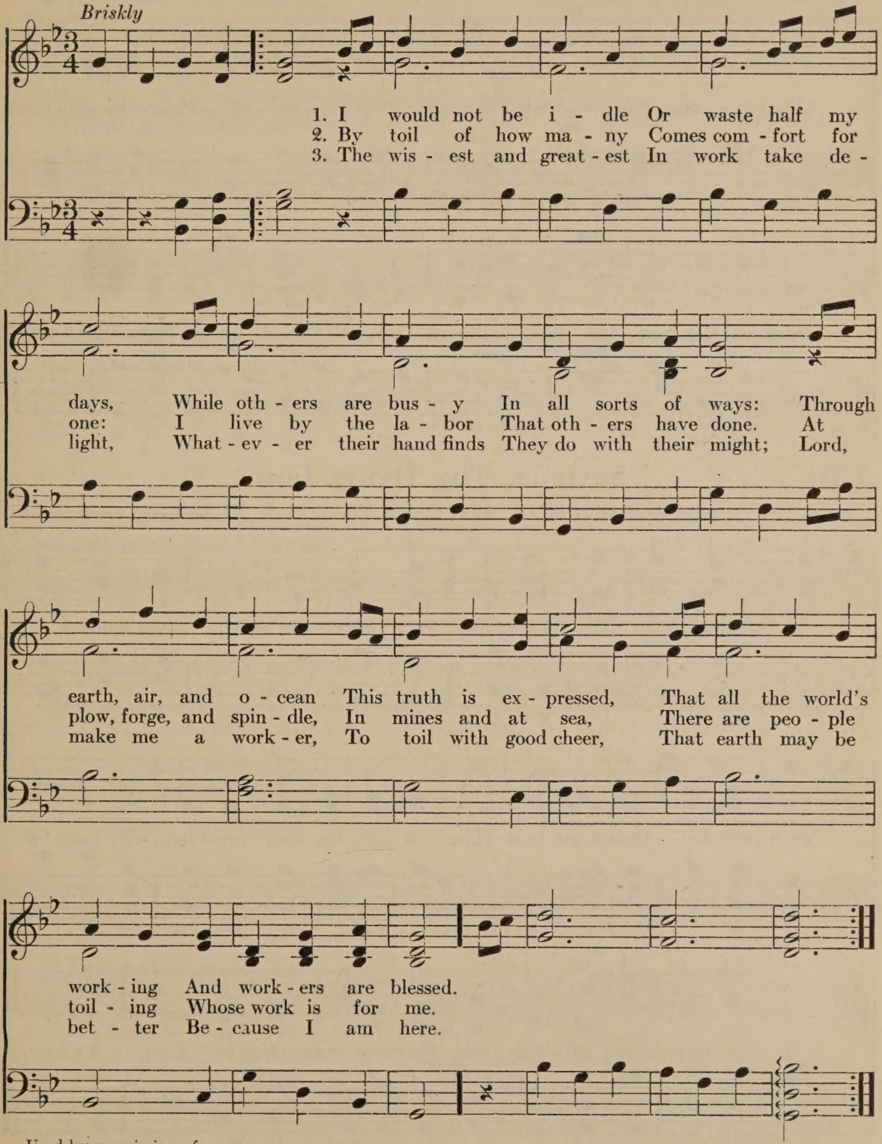

1. O Mas - ter Work - man of the race, Thou Man of Gal - i - lee,
2. O Car - pen - ter of Naz - a - reth, Build - er of life di - vine,
3. O Thou who dost the vis - ion send And giv - est each his task,
Who with the eyes of ear - ly youth E - ter - nal things did see,
Who shap - est man to God's own law, Thy - self the fair de - sign,
And with the task suf - fi - cient strength, Show us Thy will, we ask;
We thank Thee for Thy boy - hood faith That shone Thy whole life through;
Build us a tow'r of Christ - like height, That we the land may view,
Give us a con - science bold and good, Give us a pur - pose true,
"Did ye not know it is my work My Fa-ther's work to do?"
And see like Thee our no - blest work Our Fa-ther's work to do.
That it may be our high - est joy, Our Fa-ther's work to do. A -MEN.

Words copyright, 1912, by Congregational Sunday School and Publishing Society. Used by permission.
Music copyright, 1895, by the Trustees of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath School Work.

128

I Would Not Be Idle

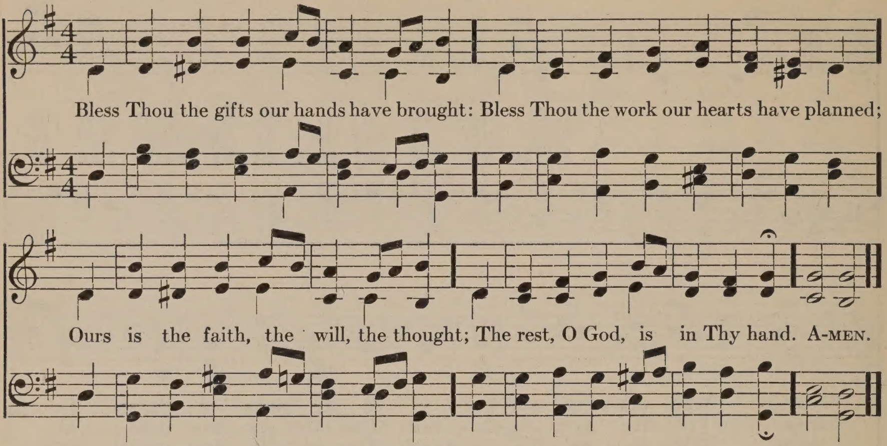
A. Capes Tarbolton (1853–1925) CARTER Arr. from Old Folk Song


Briskly
1. I would not be i - dle Or waste half my
2. By toil of how ma - ny Comes com - fort for
3. The wis - est and great - est In work take de -
days, While oth - ers are bus - y In all sorts of ways: Through
one: I live by the la - bor That oth - ers have done. At
light, What - ev - er their hand finds They do with their might; Lord,
earth, air, and o - cean This truth is ex - pressed, That all the world's
plow, forge, and spin - dle, In mines and at sea, There are peo - ple
make me a work - er, To toil with good cheer, That earth may be
work - ing And work - ers are blessed.
toil - ing Whose work is for me.
bet - ter Be - cause I am here.

Used by permission of composer.

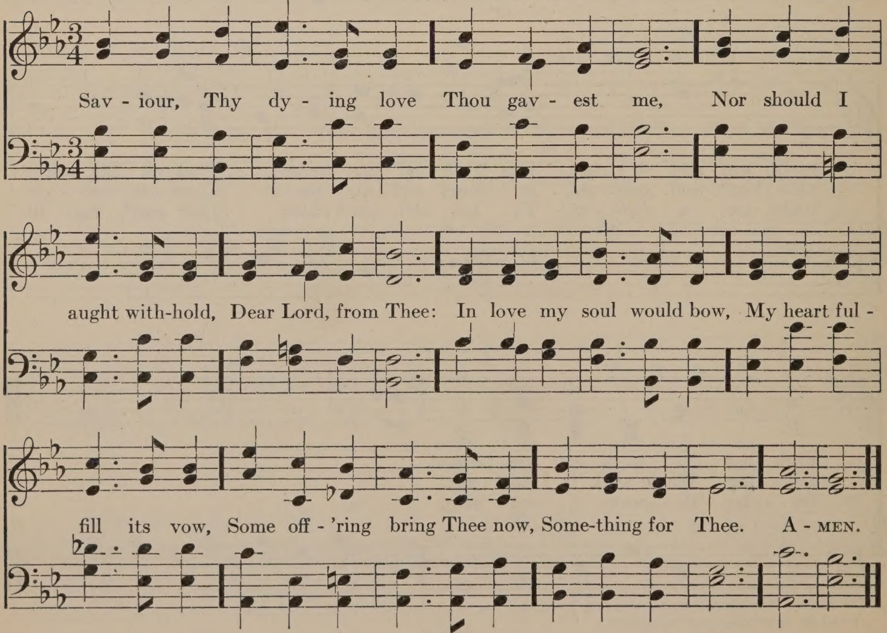
129 Bless Thou the Gifts

Samuel Longfellow, 1886 CANONBURY Arr. from Robert A. Schumann, 1839


Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought: Bless Thou the work our hearts have planned;
Ours is the faith, the will, the thought; The rest, O God, is in Thy hand. A-MEN.

130 Saviour, Thy Dying Love

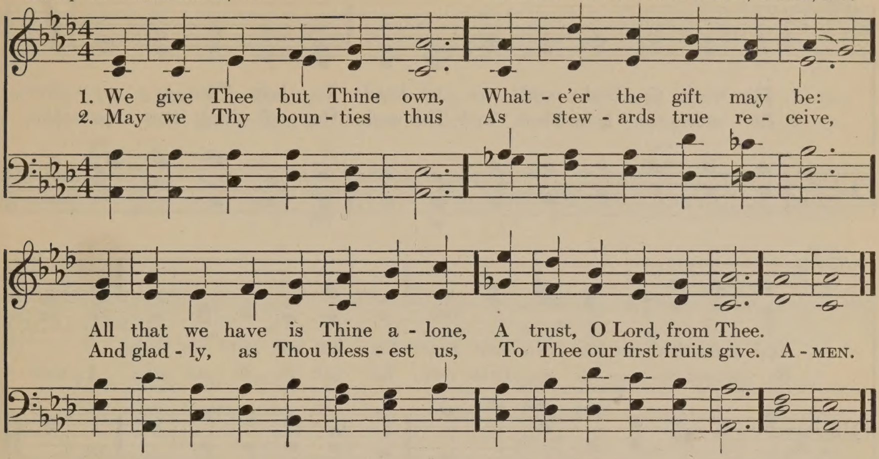
Rev. S. Dryden Phelps, 1862 WINTERTON Sir Joseph Barnby, 1892


Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -
fill its vow, Some off - 'ring bring Thee now, Some-thing for Thee. A - MEN.

131 We Give Thee But Thine Own

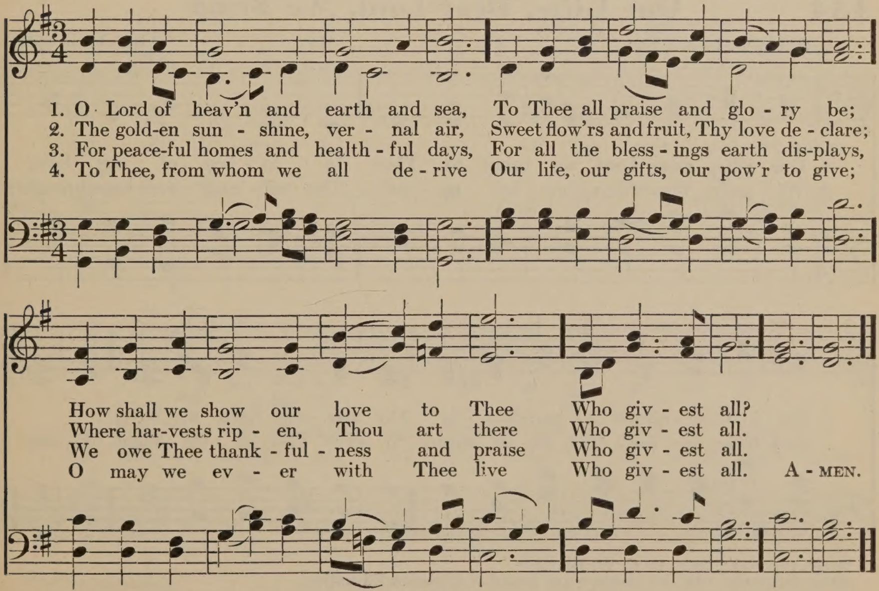
SCHUMANN

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1864 — Mason and Webb's *Cantica Laudis*, Boston, 1850


1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be:
2. May we Thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive,
All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
And glad - ly, as Thou bless - est us, To Thee our first fruits give. A - MEN.

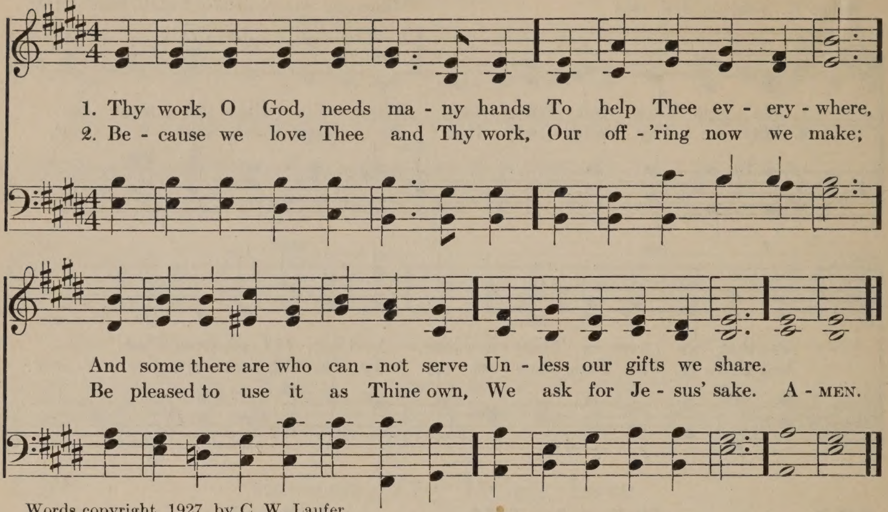
132 O Lord of Heaven and Earth

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1863 — ALMSGIVING — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1865


1. O Lord of heav'n and earth and sea, To Thee all praise and glo - ry be;
2. The gold-en sun - shine, ver - nal air, Sweet flow'rs and fruit, Thy love de - clare;
3. For peace-ful homes and health - ful days, For all the bless - ings earth dis-plays,
4. To Thee, from whom we all de - rive Our life, our gifts, our pow'r to give;
How shall we show our love to Thee Who giv - est all?
Where har-vests rip - en, Thou art there Who giv - est all.
We owe Thee thank - ful - ness and praise Who giv - est all.
O may we ev - er with Thee live Who giv - est all. A - MEN.

133 Thy Work, O God, Needs Many Hands

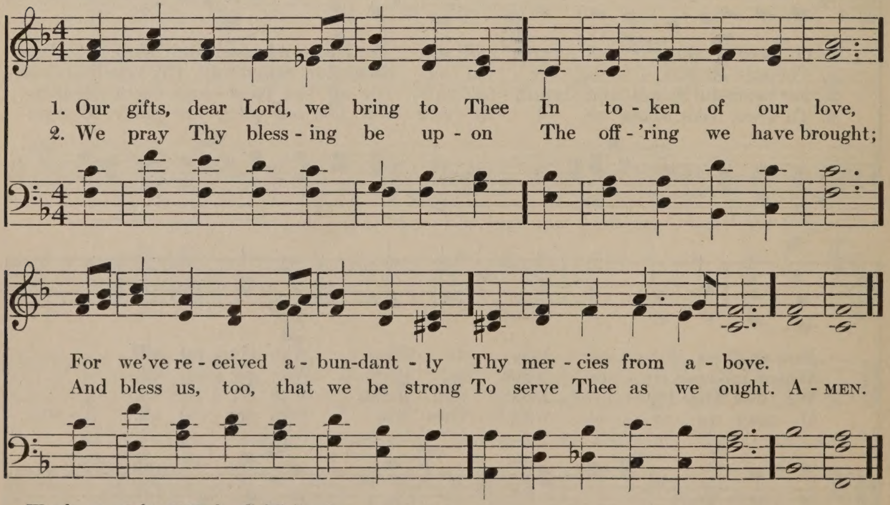
Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 MEDITATION John H. Gower, 1890


1. Thy work, O God, needs ma - ny hands To help Thee ev - ery - where,
2. Be - cause we love Thee and Thy work, Our off - 'ring now we make;
And some there are who can - not serve Un - less our gifts we share.
Be pleased to use it as Thine own, We ask for Je - sus' sake. A - MEN.

Words copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.
Music copyright by John H. Gower.

134 Our Gifts, Dear Lord, We Bring

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 Carl F. Price, 1926

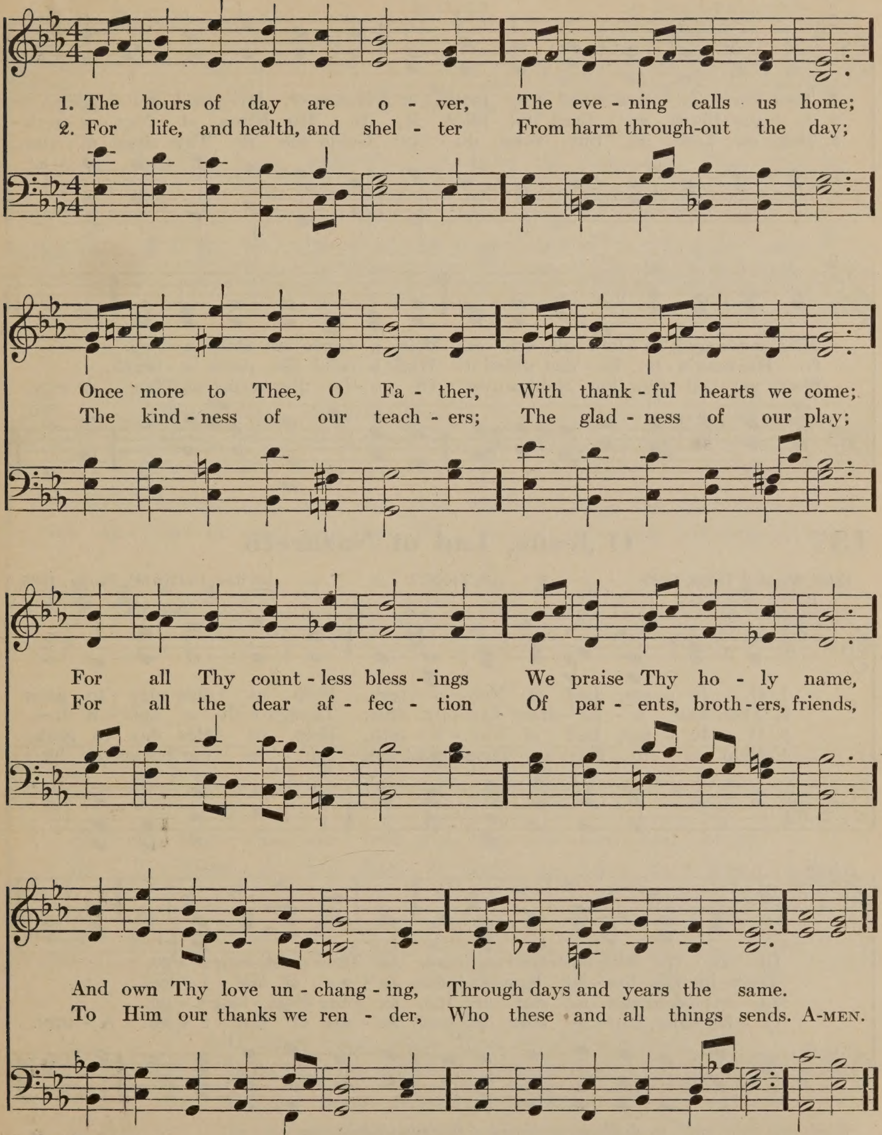

1. Our gifts, dear Lord, we bring to Thee In to - ken of our love,
2. We pray Thy bless - ing be up - on The off - 'ring we have brought;
For we've re - ceived a - bun-dant - ly Thy mer - cies from a - bove.
And bless us, too, that we be strong To serve Thee as we ought. A - MEN.

Words copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.
Music copyright, 1927, by Presbyterian Board of Christian Education.

135

The Hours of Day Are Over

John Ellerton — TOURS — Berthold Tours

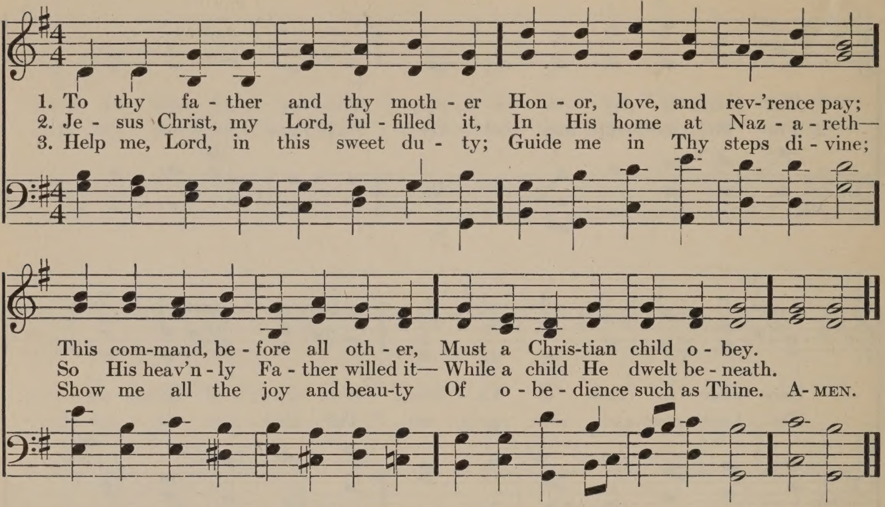

1. The hours of day are o - ver, The eve - ning calls us home;
2. For life, and health, and shel - ter From harm through-out the day;
Once more to Thee, O Fa - ther, With thank - ful hearts we come;
The kind - ness of our teach - ers; The glad - ness of our play;
For all Thy count - less bless - ings We praise Thy ho - ly name,
For all the dear af - fec - tion Of par - ents, broth - ers, friends,
And own Thy love un - chang - ing, Through days and years the same.
To Him our thanks we ren - der, Who these and all things sends. A-MEN.

Used by permission.

136

To Thy Father and Thy Mother

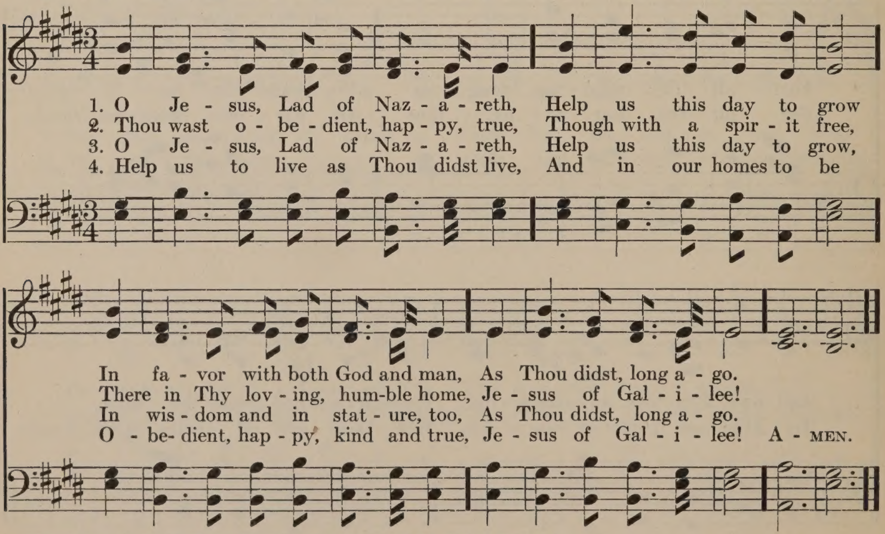
A. R. Cousin STUTTGART Arr. from *Psalmodia Sacra*, Gotha, 1715


1. To thy fa - ther and thy moth - er Hon - or, love, and rev-'rence pay;
2. Je - sus Christ, my Lord, ful - filled it, In His home at Naz - a - reth—
3. Help me, Lord, in this sweet du - ty; Guide me in Thy steps di - vine;
This com-mand, be - fore all oth - er, Must a Chris-tian child o - bey.
So His heav'n - ly Fa - ther willed it— While a child He dwelt be - neath.
Show me all the joy and beau-ty Of o - be - dience such as Thine. A- MEN.

137

O Jesus, Lad of Nazareth

Ethel Wendell Trout, 1926 TROUT Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


1. O Je - sus, Lad of Naz - a - reth, Help us this day to grow
2. Thou wast o - be - dient, hap - py, true, Though with a spir - it free,
3. O Je - sus, Lad of Naz - a - reth, Help us this day to grow,
4. Help us to live as Thou didst live, And in our homes to be
In fa - vor with both God and man, As Thou didst, long a - go.
There in Thy lov - ing, hum-ble home, Je - sus of Gal - i - lee!
In wis - dom and in stat - ure, too, As Thou didst, long a - go.
O - be- dient, hap - py, kind and true, Je - sus of Gal - i - lee! A - MEN.

Words copyright, 1927, by Presbyterian Board of Christian Education.
Music copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.

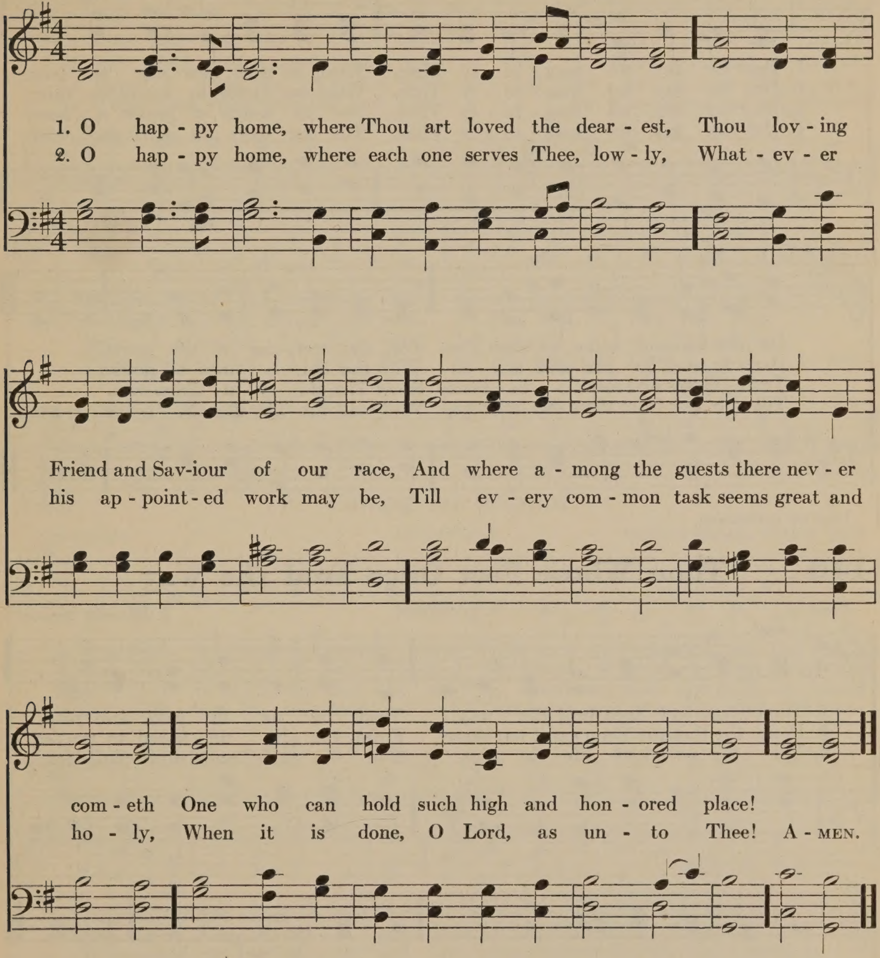
138

O Happy Home

Carl J. P. Spitta
Trans. by Sarah L. Findlater

VESALIUS

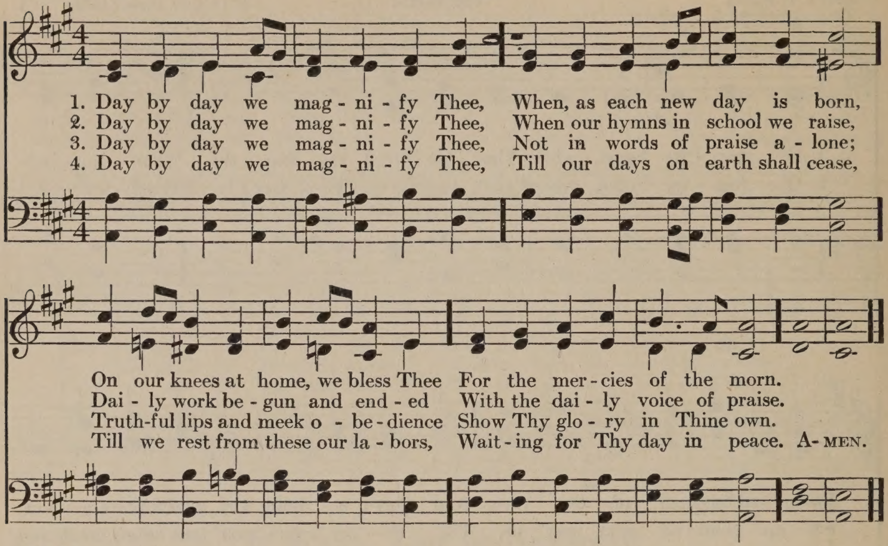
E. Cooper Perry (1856–)


1. O happy home, where Thou art loved the dearest, Thou loving
2. O happy home, where each one serves Thee, lowly, Whatever
Friend and Saviour of our race, And where among the guests there never
his appointed work may be, Till every common task seems great and
cometh One who can hold such high and honored place!
holy, When it is done, O Lord, as unto Thee! Amen.

3 O happy home, where Thou art not forgotten,
Where joy is overflowing, full and free,
O happy home, where every wounded spirit
Is brought, Physician, Comforter, to Thee.

139 Day by Day We Magnify Thee

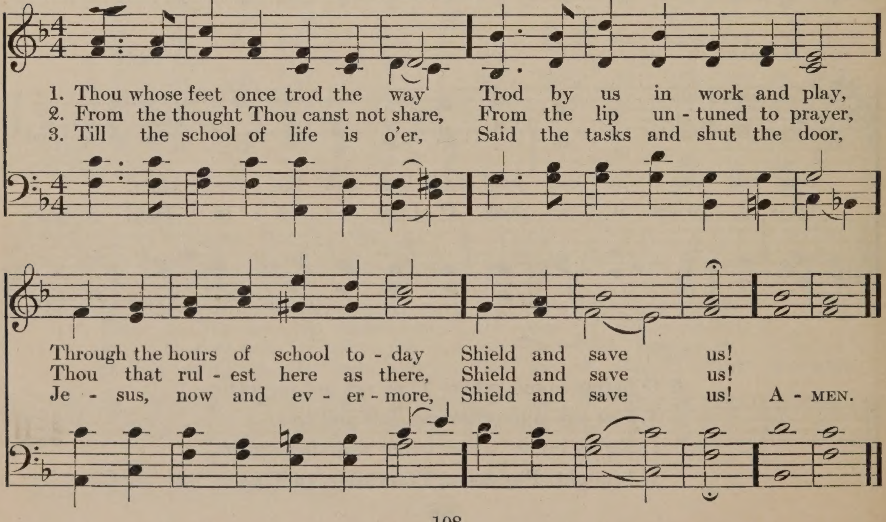
John Ellerton SLINGSBY E. S. Carter


1. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, When, as each new day is born,
2. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, When our hymns in school we raise,
3. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, Not in words of praise a - lone;
4. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, Till our days on earth shall cease,
On our knees at home, we bless Thee For the mer - cies of the morn.
Dai - ly work be - gun and end - ed With the dai - ly voice of praise.
Truth-ful lips and meek o - be - dience Show Thy glo - ry in Thine own.
Till we rest from these our la - bors, Wait - ing for Thy day in peace. A - MEN.

Used by permission.

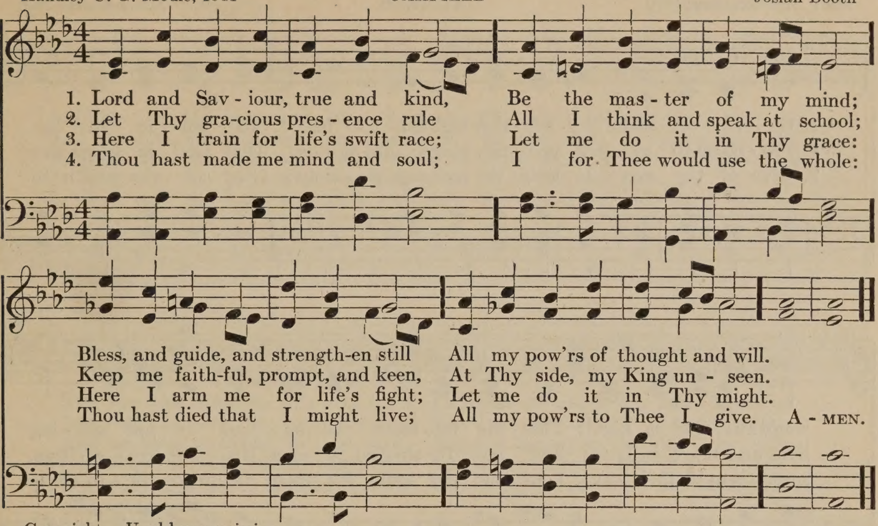
140 Thou Whose Feet Once Trod the Way

Anon. ROWDON J. Allanson Benson


1. Thou whose feet once trod the way Trod by us in work and play,
2. From the thought Thou canst not share, From the lip un - tuned to prayer,
3. Till the school of life is o'er, Said the tasks and shut the door,
Through the hours of school to - day Shield and save us!
Thou that rul - est here as there, Shield and save us!
Je - sus, now and ev - er - more, Shield and save us! A - MEN.

141 Lord and Saviour, True and Kind

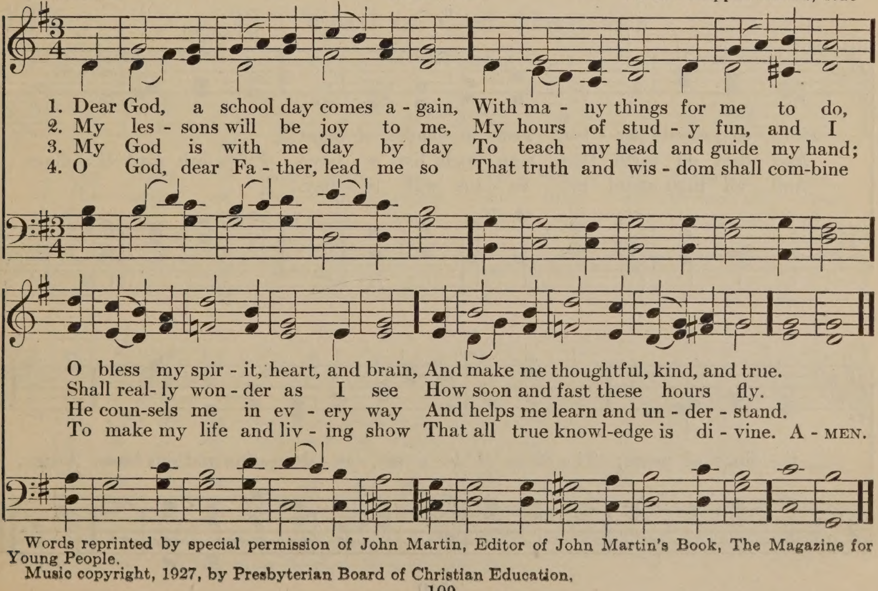
Handley C. G. Moule, 1841 OAKFIELD Josiah Booth


1. Lord and Sav - iour, true and kind, Be the mas - ter of my mind;
2. Let Thy gra-cious pres - ence rule All I think and speak at school;
3. Here I train for life's swift race; Let me do it in Thy grace:
4. Thou hast made me mind and soul; I for Thee would use the whole:
Bless, and guide, and strength-en still All my pow'rs of thought and will.
Keep me faith-ful, prompt, and keen, At Thy side, my King un - seen.
Here I arm me for life's fight; Let me do it in Thy might.
Thou hast died that I might live; All my pow'rs to Thee I give. A - MEN.

Copyright. Used by permission.

142 Going to School

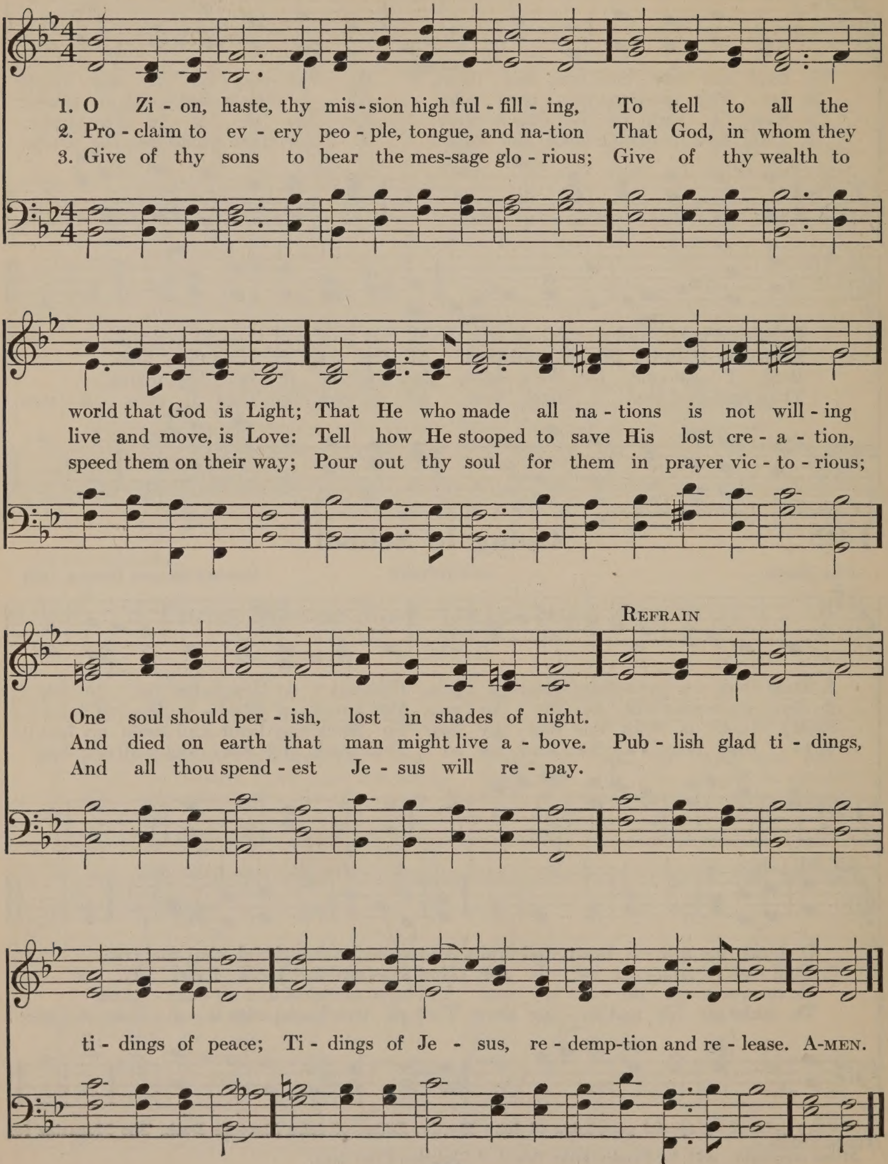
John Martin ROCKPORT Edward Shippen Barnes, 1926


1. Dear God, a school day comes a - gain, With ma - ny things for me to do,
2. My les - sons will be joy to me, My hours of stud - y fun, and I
3. My God is with me day by day To teach my head and guide my hand;
4. O God, dear Fa - ther, lead me so That truth and wis - dom shall com-bine
O bless my spir - it, heart, and brain, And make me thoughtful, kind, and true.
Shall real- ly won - der as I see How soon and fast these hours fly.
He coun-sels me in ev - ery way And helps me learn and un - der - stand.
To make my life and liv - ing show That all true knowl-edge is di - vine. A - MEN.

Words reprinted by special permission of John Martin, Editor of John Martin's Book, The Magazine for Young People.
Music copyright, 1927, by Presbyterian Board of Christian Education.

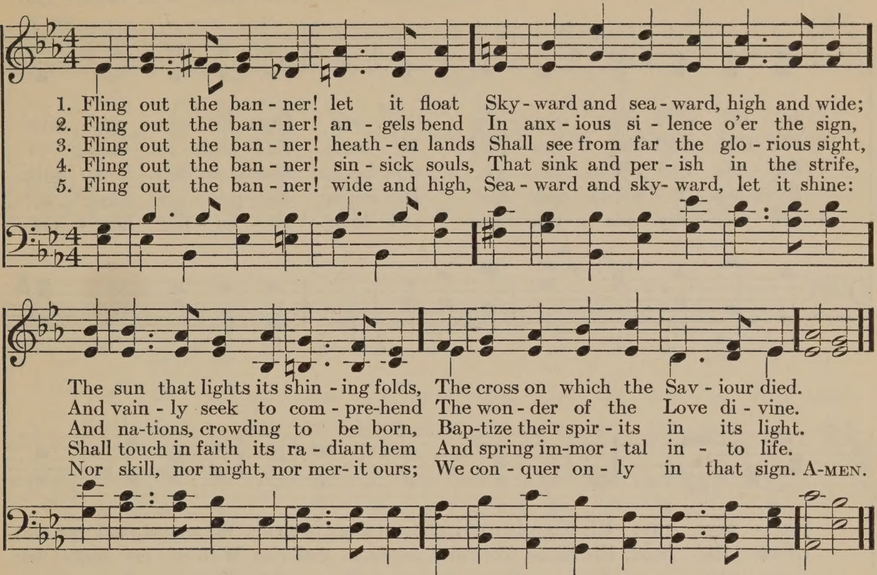
143 O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling

Mary Ann Thomson, 1870 TIDINGS James Walch, 1876


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Pro - claim to ev - ery peo - ple, tongue, and na-tion That God, in whom they
3. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
world that God is Light; That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
live and move, is Love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
REFRAIN
Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, re - demp-tion and re - lease. A-MEN.

144 Fling Out the Banner! Let It Float

Bishop George W. Doane, 1848 — WALTHAM — J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872



1. Fling out the banner! let it float
Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
The sun that lights its shining folds,
The cross on which the Saviour died.

2. Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the Love divine.

3. Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

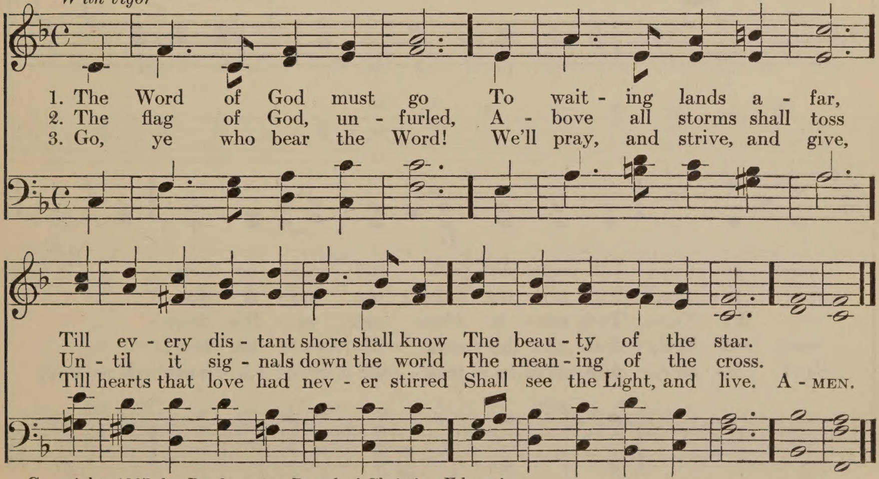
4. Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls,
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem
And spring immortal into life.

5. Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Sea-ward and sky-ward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign. A-MEN.

145 The Word of God Must Go

Nancy Byrd Turner, 1926 — MISSIONER — Grace Wilbur Conant

With vigor



1. The Word of God must go
To waiting lands afar,
Till every distant shore shall know
The beauty of the star.

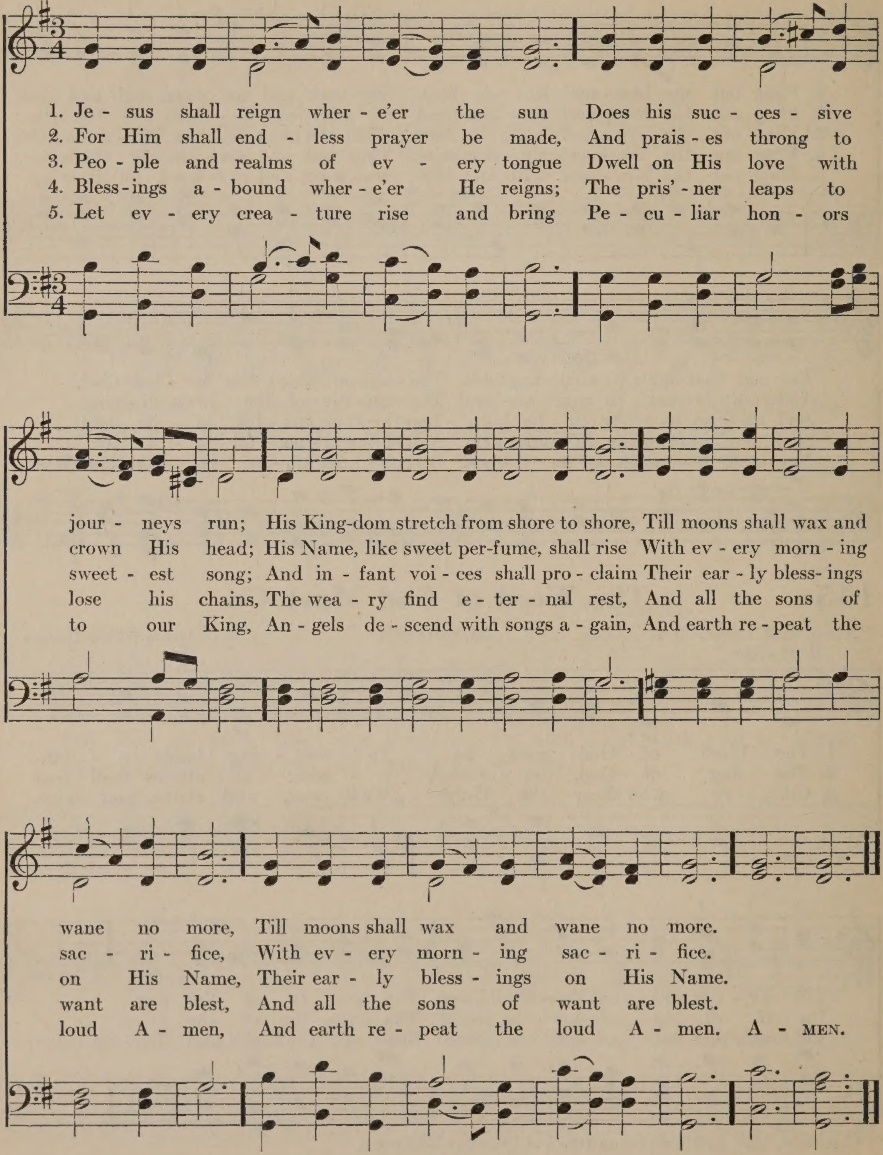
2. The flag of God, unfurled,
Above all storms shall toss
Until it signals down the world
The meaning of the cross.

3. Go, ye who bear the Word!
We'll pray, and strive, and give,
Till hearts that love had never stirred
Shall see the Light, and live. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1927, by Presbyterian Board of Christian Education.

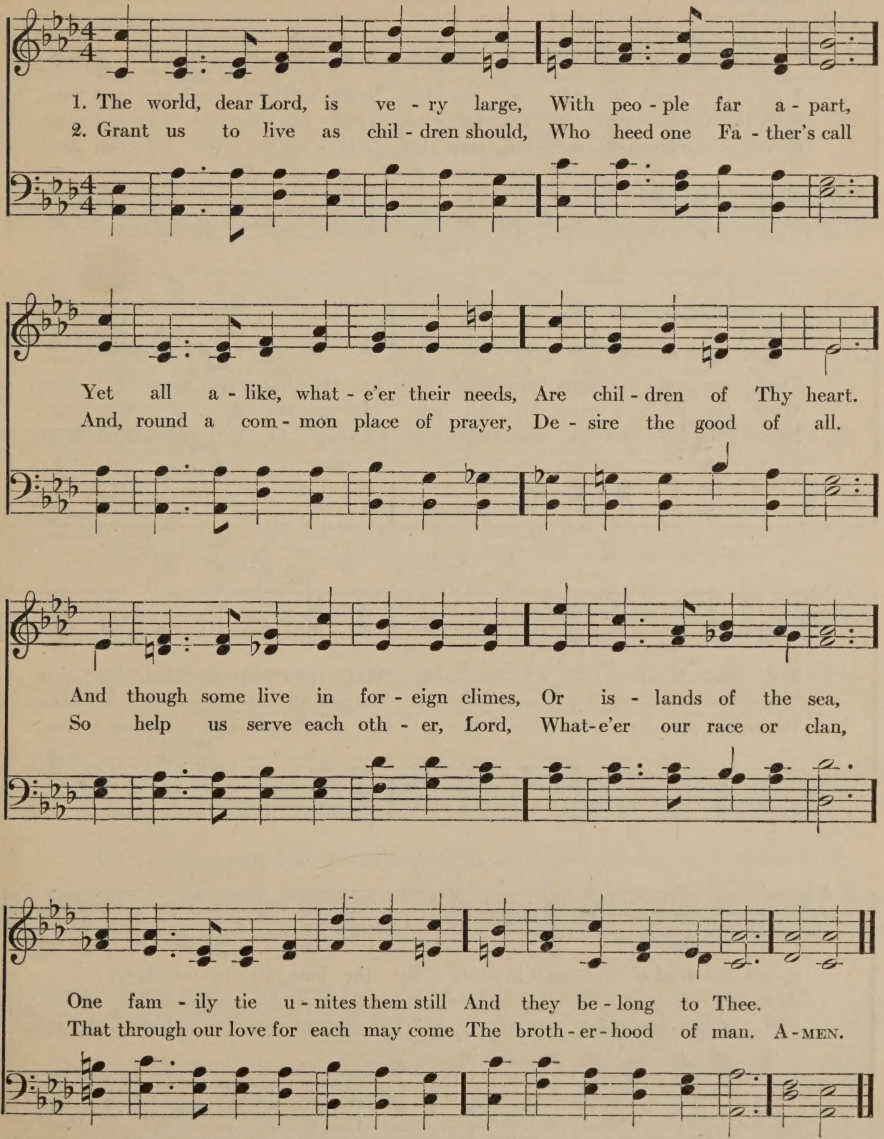
146 Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 PARK STREET Arr. from F. M. A. Venua, c. 1810


1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
2. For Him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais - es throng to
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue Dwell on His love with
4. Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er He reigns; The pris' - ner leaps to
5. Let ev - ery crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors
jour - neys run; His King-dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and
crown His head; His Name, like sweet per-fume, shall rise With ev - ery morn - ing
sweet - est song; And in - fant voi - ces shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless- ings
lose his chains, The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of
to our King, An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the
wane no more, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
sac - ri - fice, With ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
on His Name, Their ear - ly bless - ings on His Name.
want are blest, And all the sons of want are blest.
loud A - men, And earth re - peat the loud A - men. A - MEN.

147 The World, Dear Lord, Is Very Large

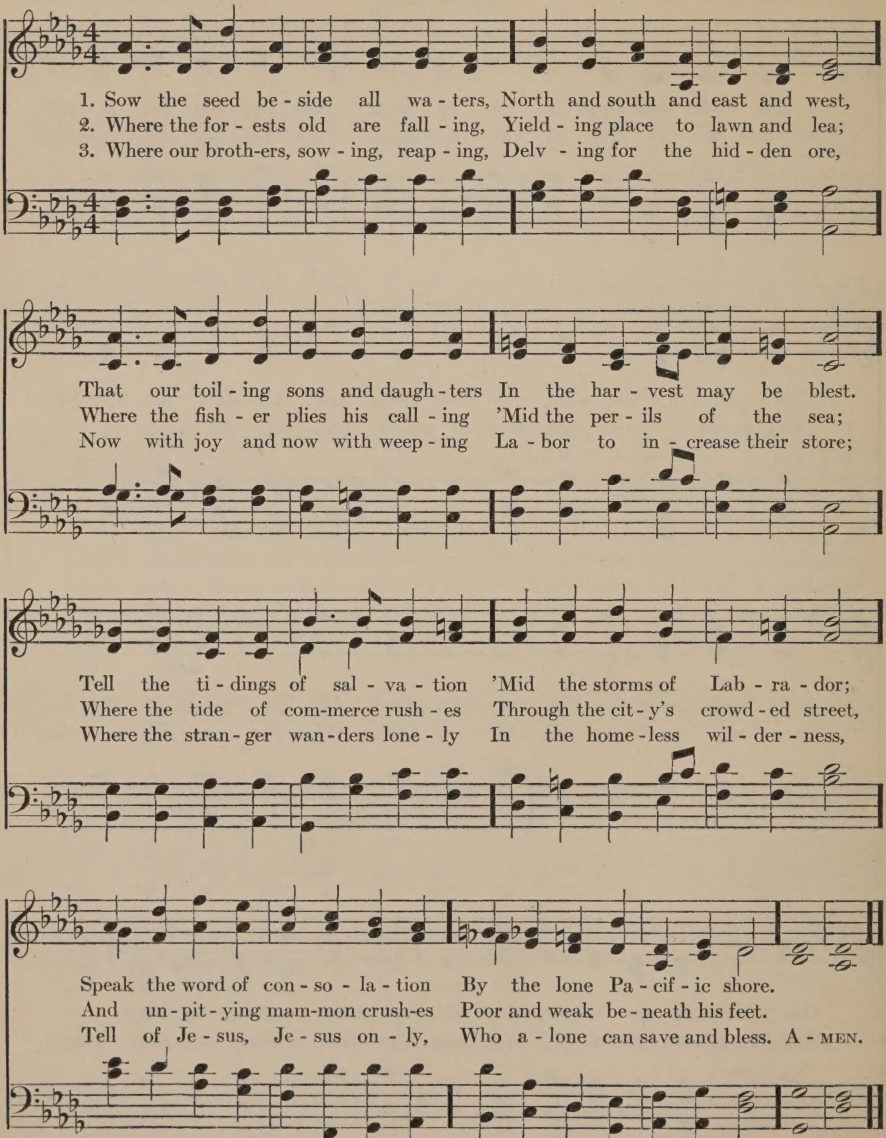
Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 NORTON Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


1. The world, dear Lord, is ve - ry large, With peo - ple far a - part,
2. Grant us to live as chil - dren should, Who heed one Fa - ther's call
Yet all a - like, what - e'er their needs, Are chil - dren of Thy heart.
And, round a com - mon place of prayer, De - sire the good of all.
And though some live in for - eign climes, Or is - lands of the sea,
So help us serve each oth - er, Lord, What-e'er our race or clan,
One fam - ily tie u - nites them still And they be - long to Thee.
That through our love for each may come The broth - er - hood of man. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.

148 Sow the Seed Beside All Waters

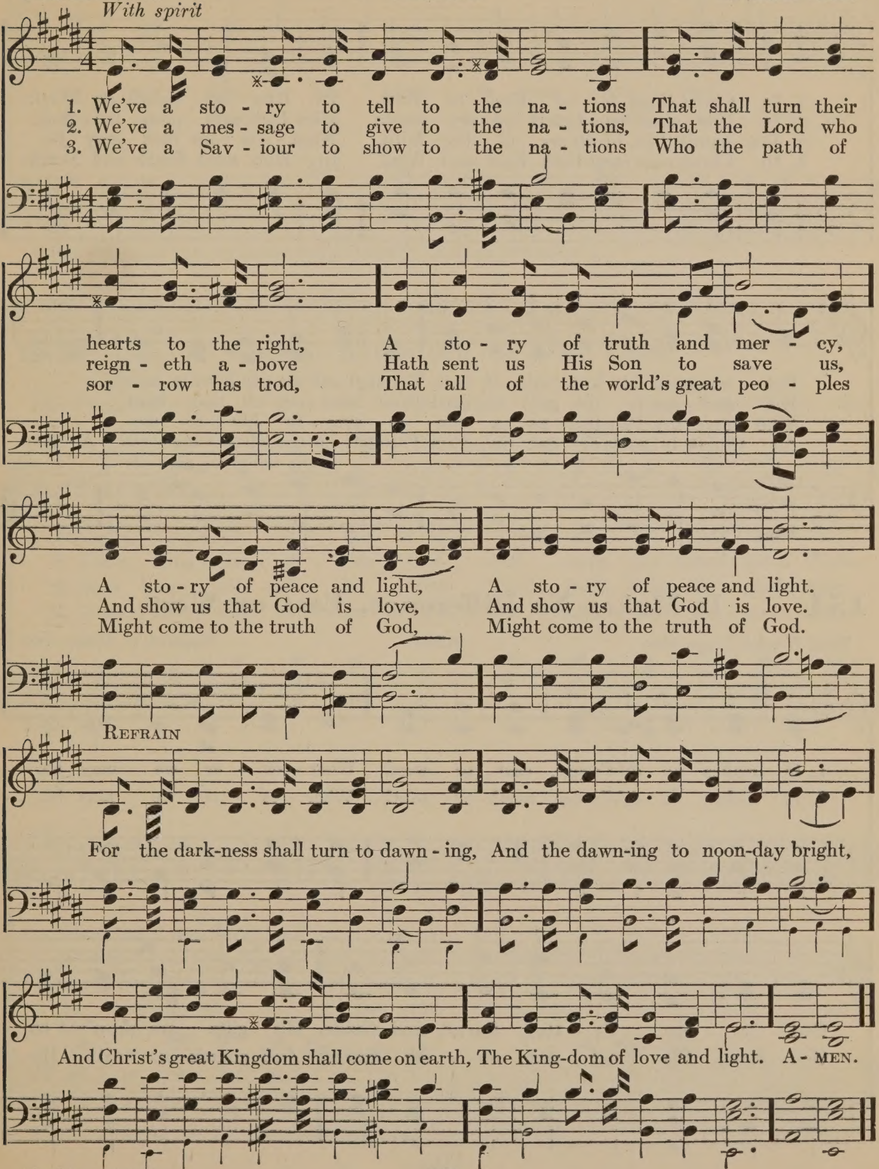
Robert Murray LUX EOI Sir Arthur S. Sullivan


1. Sow the seed be - side all wa - ters, North and south and east and west,
2. Where the for - ests old are fall - ing, Yield - ing place to lawn and lea;
3. Where our broth-ers, sow - ing, reap - ing, Delv - ing for the hid - den ore,
That our toil - ing sons and daugh - ters In the har - vest may be blest.
Where the fish - er plies his call - ing 'Mid the per - ils of the sea;
Now with joy and now with weep - ing La - bor to in - crease their store;
Tell the ti - dings of sal - va - tion 'Mid the storms of Lab - ra - dor;
Where the tide of com-merce rush - es Through the cit - y's crowd - ed street,
Where the stran - ger wan-ders lone - ly In the home - less wil - der - ness,
Speak the word of con - so - la - tion By the lone Pa - cif - ic shore.
And un - pit - ying mam-mon crush-es Poor and weak be - neath his feet.
Tell of Je - sus, Je - sus on - ly, Who a - lone can save and bless. A - MEN.

Words used by permission of R. H. Murray.

149 We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

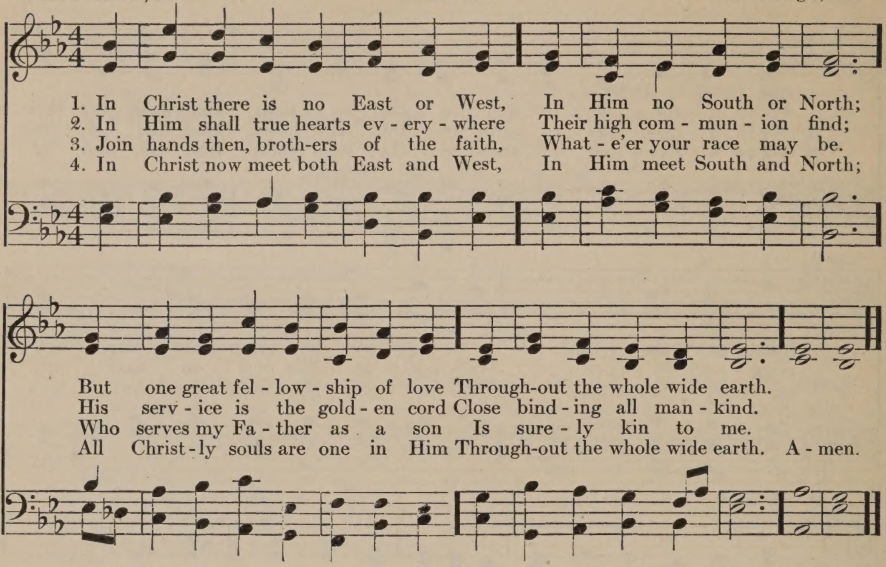
Colin Sterne, 1896 MESSAGE H. Ernest Nichol


With spirit
1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
2. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who reign - eth a - bove Hath sent us His Son to save us, And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
3. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions Who the path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.
REFRAIN
For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright, And Christ's great Kingdom shall come on earth, The King-dom of love and light. A - MEN.

Used by permission.

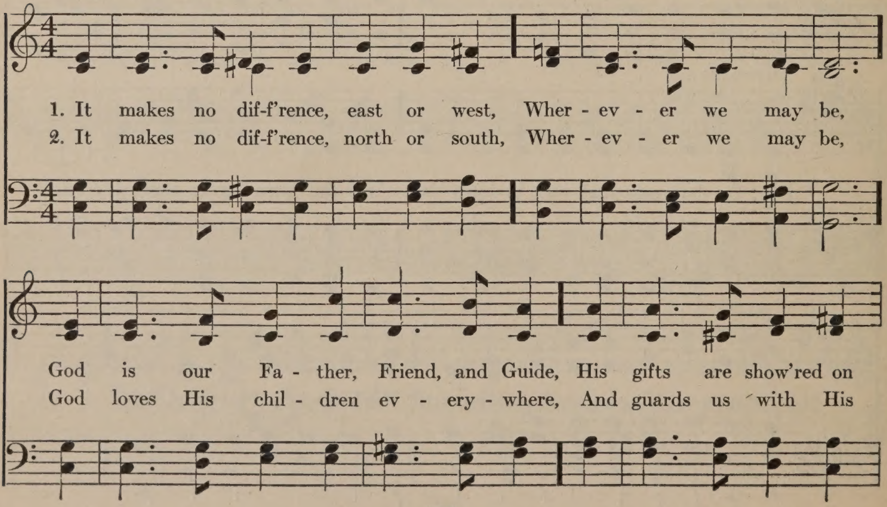
150 In Christ There Is No East or West

John Oxenham, 1908 ST. PETER Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826

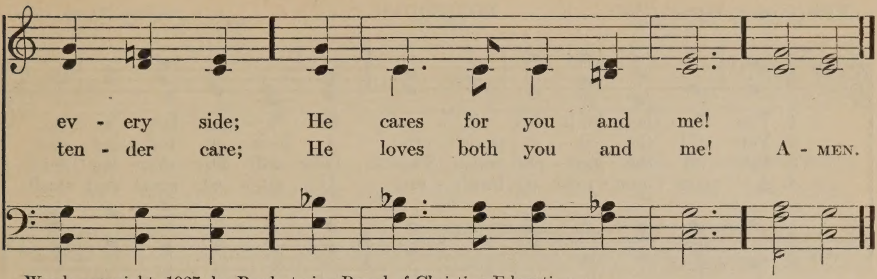

1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North;
2. In Him shall true hearts ev-ery-where Their high com-mun-ion find;
3. Join hands then, broth-ers of the faith, What-e'er your race may be.
4. In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North;
But one great fel-low-ship of love Through-out the whole wide earth.
His serv-ice is the gold-en cord Close bind-ing all man-kind.
Who serves my Fa-ther as a son Is sure-ly kin to me.
All Christ-ly souls are one in Him Through-out the whole wide earth. A-men.

151 It Makes No Difference, East or West

Ethel Wendell Trout, 1926 REST Frederick C. Maker, 1887


1. It makes no dif-f'rence, east or west, Wher-ev-er we may be,
2. It makes no dif-f'rence, north or south, Wher-ev-er we may be,
God is our Fa-ther, Friend, and Guide, His gifts are show'red on
God loves His chil-dren ev-ery-where, And guards us with His

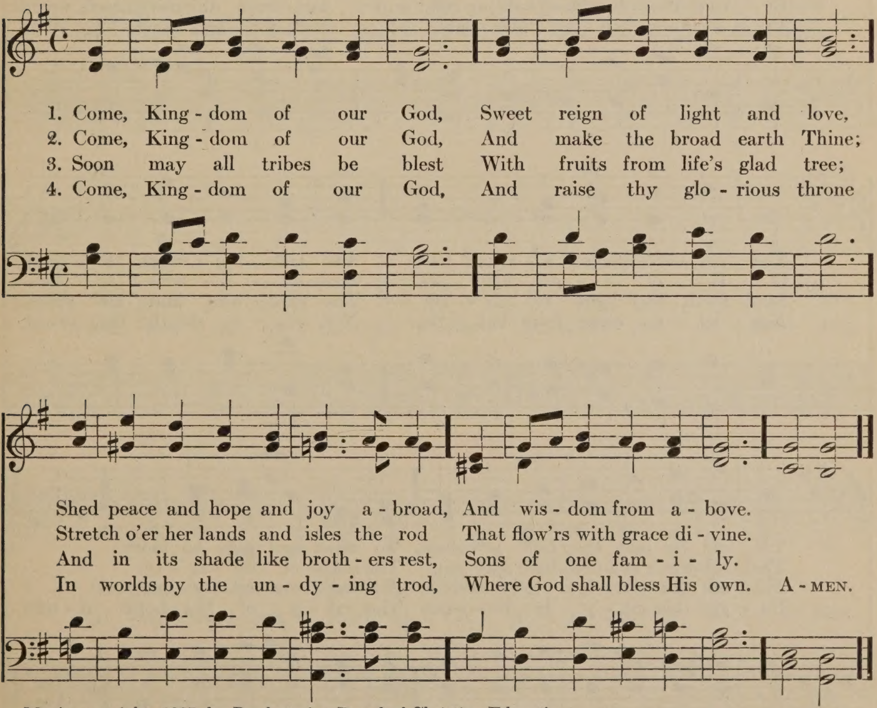
It Makes No Difference, East or West


ev - ery side; He cares for you and me!
ten - der care; He loves both you and me! A - MEN.

Words copyright, 1927, by Presbyterian Board of Christian Education.

152 Come, Kingdom of Our God

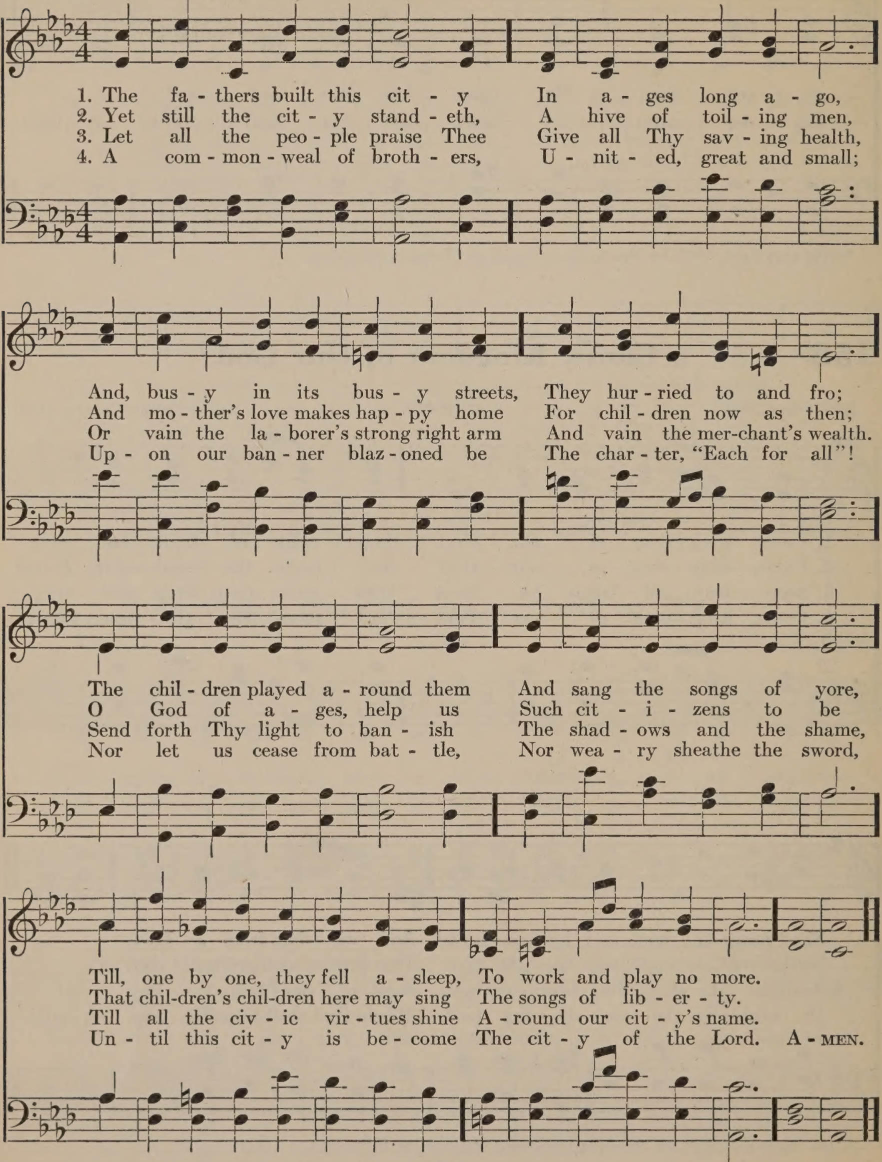
John Johns, 1837 JUNIPER Grace Wilbur Conant, 1926


1. Come, King - dom of our God, Sweet reign of light and love,
2. Come, King - dom of our God, And make the broad earth Thine;
3. Soon may all tribes be blest With fruits from life's glad tree;
4. Come, King - dom of our God, And raise thy glo - rious throne
Shed peace and hope and joy a - broad, And wis - dom from a - bove.
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod That flow'rs with grace di - vine.
And in its shade like broth - ers rest, Sons of one fam - i - ly.
In worlds by the un - dy - ing trod, Where God shall bless His own. A - MEN.

Music copyright, 1927, by Presbyterian Board of Christian Education.

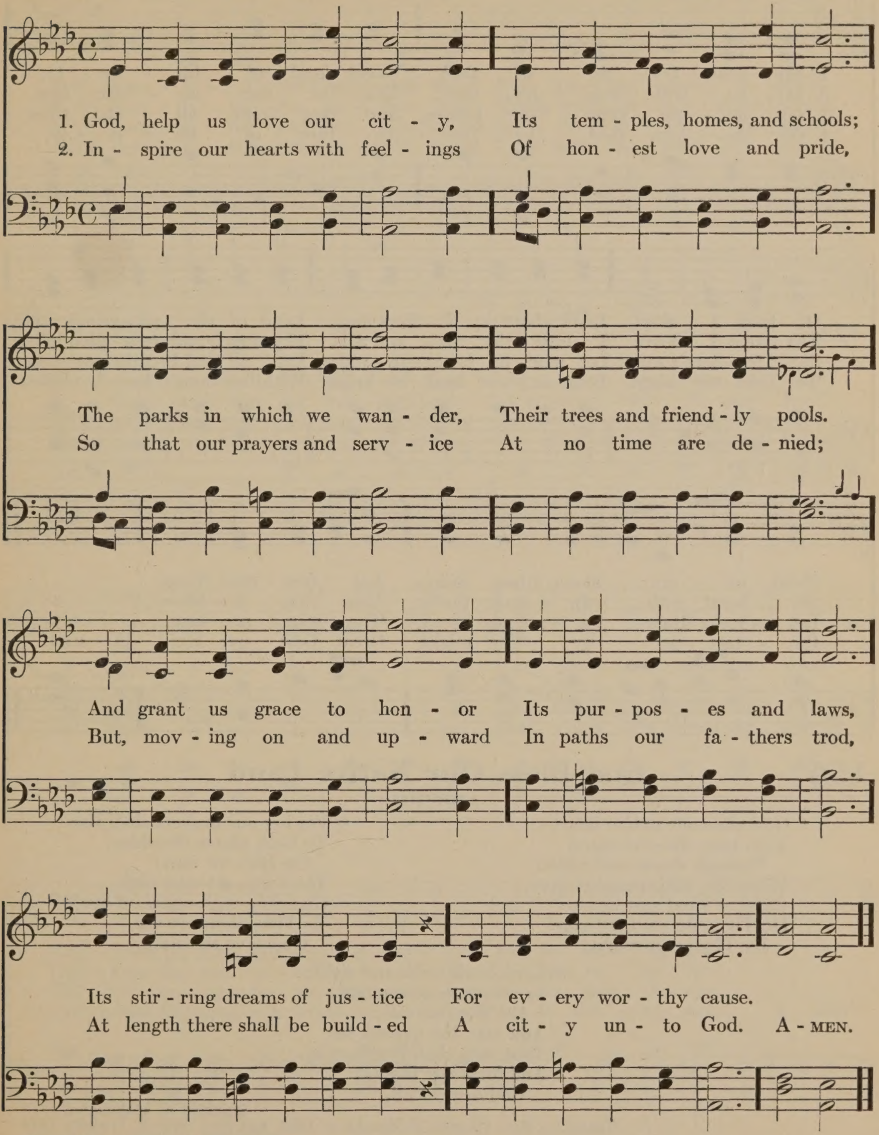
153 The Fathers Built This City

William George Tarrant (1853-) ROTTERDAM Berthold Tours, 1875


1. The fa - thers built this cit - y In a - ges long a - go,
2. Yet still the cit - y stand - eth, A hive of toil - ing men,
3. Let all the peo - ple praise Thee Give all Thy sav - ing health,
4. A com - mon - weal of broth - ers, U - nit - ed, great and small;
And, bus - y in its bus - y streets, They hur - ried to and fro;
And mo - ther's love makes hap - py home For chil - dren now as then;
Or vain the la - borer's strong right arm And vain the mer-chant's wealth.
Up - on our ban - ner blaz - oned be The char - ter, "Each for all"!
The chil - dren played a - round them And sang the songs of yore,
O God of a - ges, help us Such cit - i - zens to be
Send forth Thy light to ban - ish The shad - ows and the shame,
Nor let us cease from bat - tle, Nor wea - ry sheathe the sword,
Till, one by one, they fell a - sleep, To work and play no more.
That chil-dren's chil-dren here may sing The songs of lib - er - ty.
Till all the civ - ic vir - tues shine A - round our cit - y's name.
Un - til this cit - y is be - come The cit - y of the Lord. A - MEN.

154 God, Help Us Love Our City

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 FARIS Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926

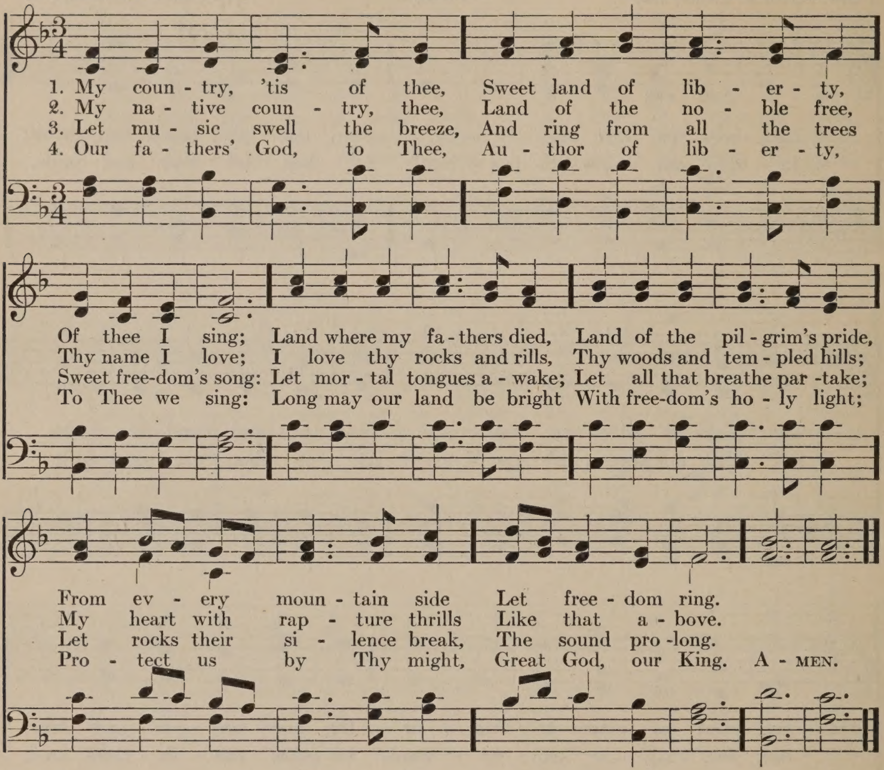

1. God, help us love our cit - y, Its tem - ples, homes, and schools;
2. In - spire our hearts with feel - ings Of hon - est love and pride,
The parks in which we wan - der, Their trees and friend - ly pools.
So that our prayers and serv - ice At no time are de - nied;
And grant us grace to hon - or Its pur - pos - es and laws,
But, mov - ing on and up - ward In paths our fa - thers trod,
Its stir - ring dreams of jus - tice For ev - ery wor - thy cause.
At length there shall be build - ed A cit - y un - to God. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.

155

My Country, 'Tis of Thee

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832 AMERICA *Thesaurus Musicus*, 1740, 1745


1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grim's pride,
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills;
Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that breathe par - take;
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's ho - ly light;
From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King. A - MEN.

156

God Bless Our Native Land

AMERICA

1 God bless our native land;
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

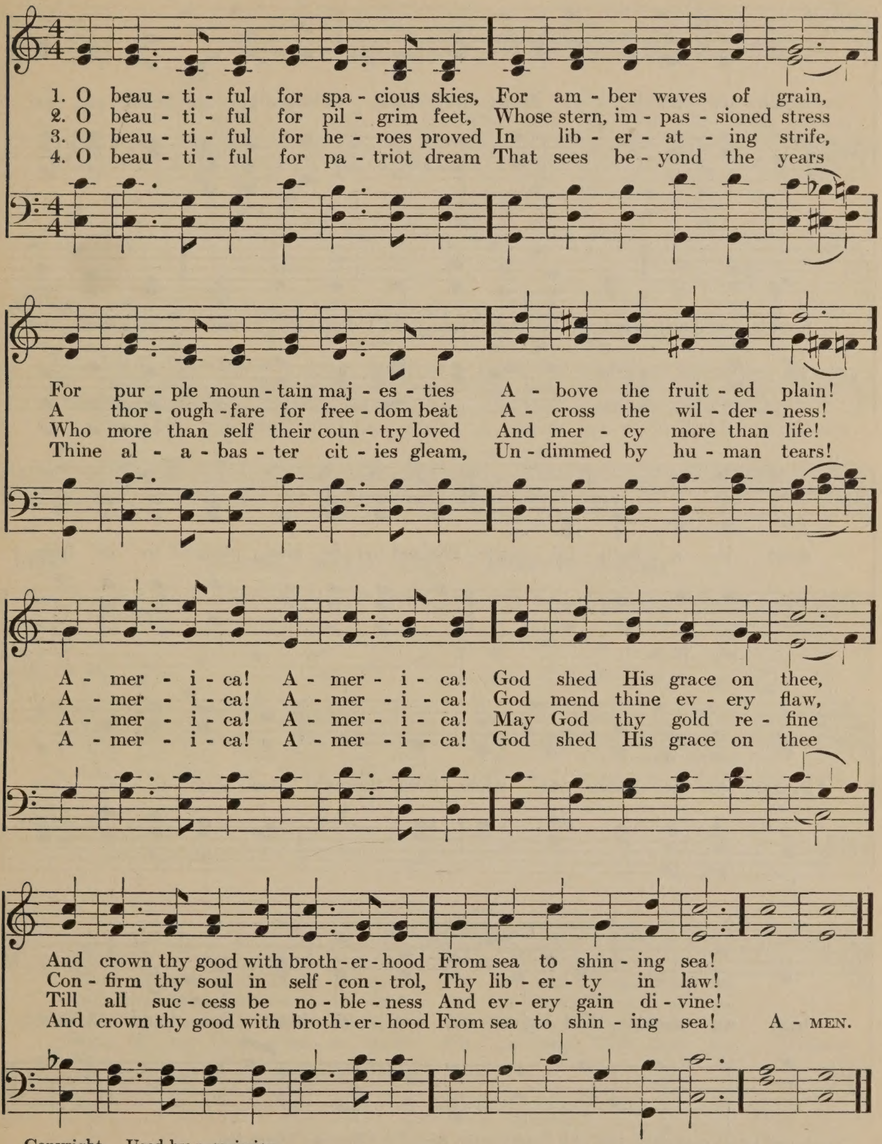
2 For her our prayers shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the state.

3 Lord of all truth and right,
In whom alone is might,
On Thee we call;
And may the nations see
That men shall brothers be,
And form one family;
God save us all.

Siegfried A. Mahlmann, 1815
Trans. by Rev. Charles T. Brooks, c. 1833, and Rev. John S. Dwight, 1844

157 America the Beautiful

Katharine Lee Bates, 1904 MATERNA Samuel A. Ward, 1882

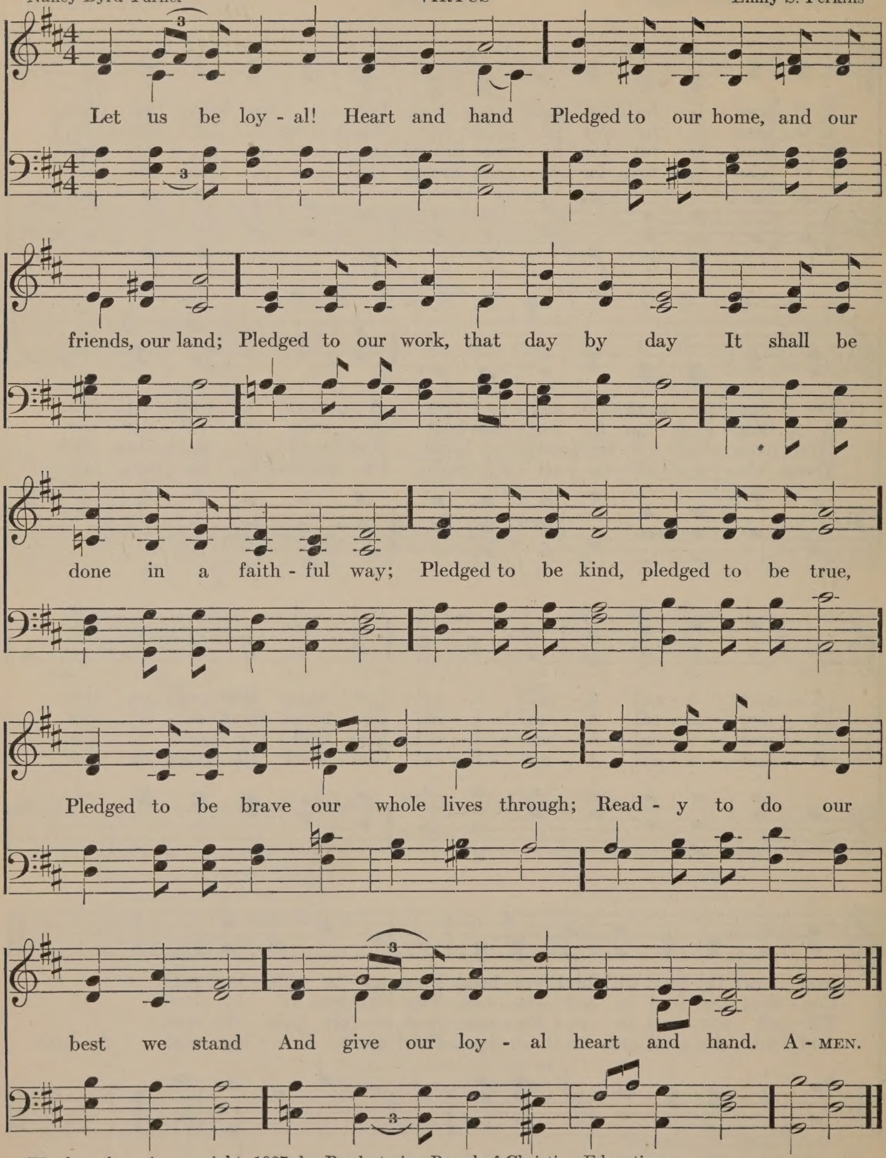

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years
For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness And ev - ery gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A - MEN.

Copyright. Used by permission.

158

Let Us Be Loyal

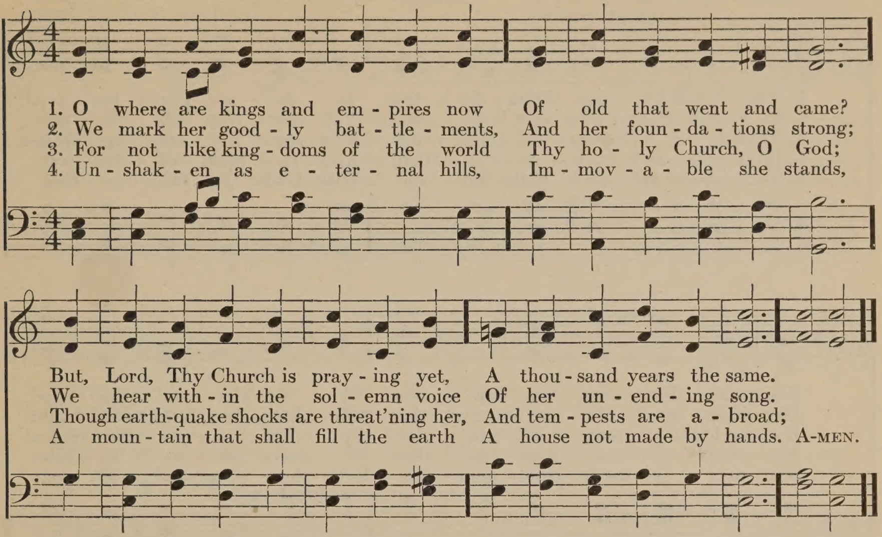
Nancy Byrd Turner VIRTUS Emily S. Perkins


Let us be loy - al! Heart and hand Pledged to our home, and our
friends, our land; Pledged to our work, that day by day It shall be
done in a faith - ful way; Pledged to be kind, pledged to be true,
Pledged to be brave our whole lives through; Read - y to do our
best we stand And give our loy - al heart and hand. A - MEN.

Words and music copyright, 1927, by Presbyterian Board of Christian Education.

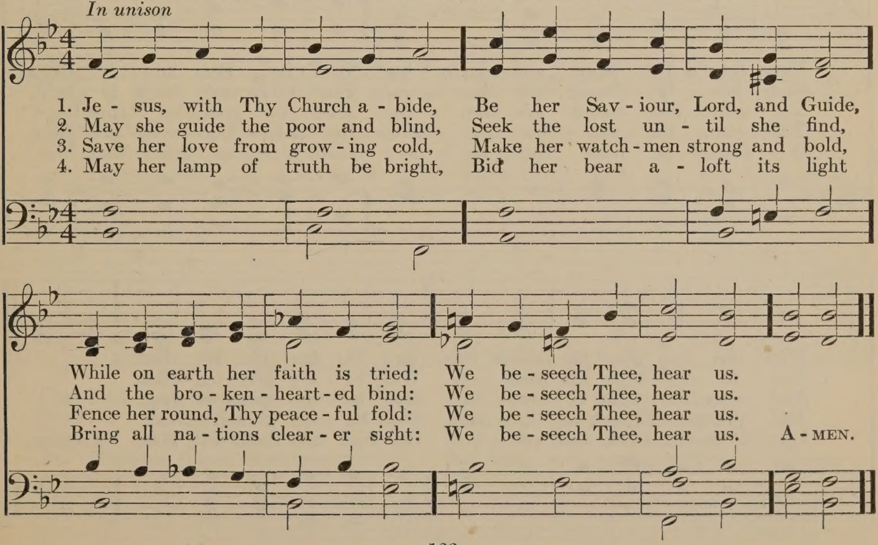
159 O Where Are Kings and Empires Now

Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe, 1839: alt. and arr. ST. ANNE William Croft, 1708


1. O where are kings and em - pires now Of old that went and came?
2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle - ments, And her foun - da - tions strong;
3. For not like king - doms of the world Thy ho - ly Church, O God;
4. Un - shak - en as e - ter - nal hills, Im - mov - a - ble she stands,
But, Lord, Thy Church is pray - ing yet, A thou - sand years the same.
We hear with - in the sol - emn voice Of her un - end - ing song.
Though earth-quake shocks are threat'ning her, And tem - pests are a - broad;
A moun - tain that shall fill the earth A house not made by hands. A-MEN.

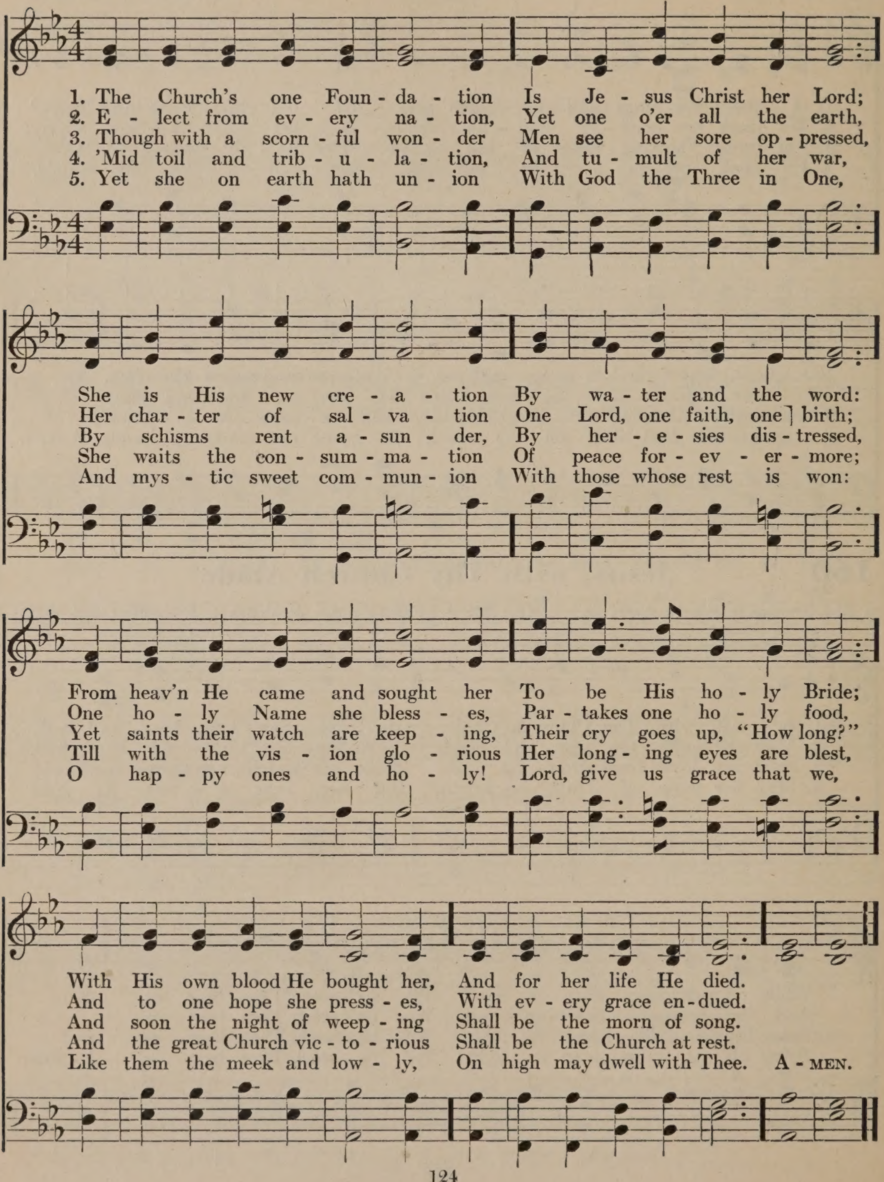
160 Jesus, with Thy Church Abide

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1871: alt. HERVEY'S LITANY Rev. Frederick A. J. Hervey (1846–1910)


In unison
1. Je - sus, with Thy Church a - bide, Be her Sav - iour, Lord, and Guide,
2. May she guide the poor and blind, Seek the lost un - til she find,
3. Save her love from grow - ing cold, Make her watch - men strong and bold,
4. May her lamp of truth be bright, Bid her bear a - loft its light
While on earth her faith is tried: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
And the bro - ken - heart - ed bind: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
Fence her round, Thy peace - ful fold: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
Bring all na - tions clear - er sight: We be - seech Thee, hear us. A - MEN.

161 The Church's One Foundation

Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1866
AURELIA
Samuel S. Wesley, 1864



1. The Church's one Foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word:
From heav'n He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

2. Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3. Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

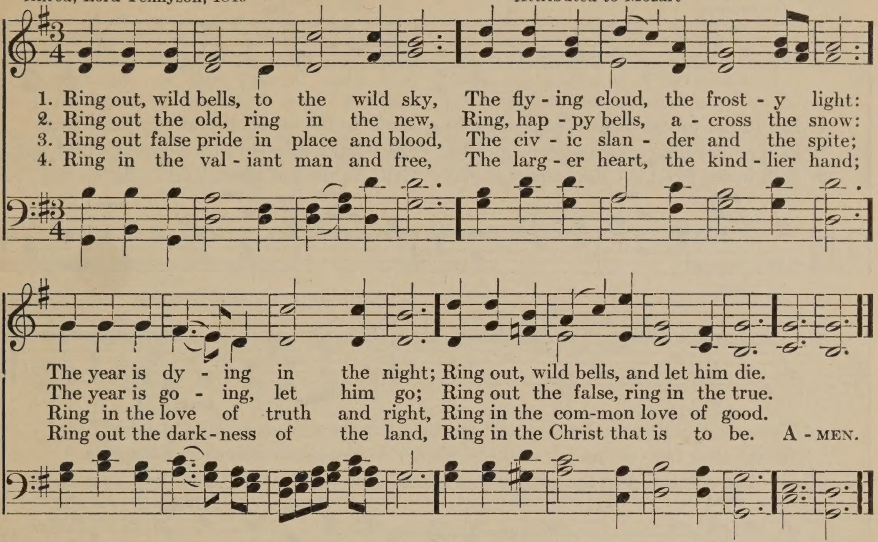
4. 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace forevermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5. Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee. A-MEN.

162 Ring Out the Old, Ring In the New

Alfred, Lord Tennyson, 1849

MOZART Arr. from the *Kyrie* in the "Twelfth Mass"
Attributed to Mozart

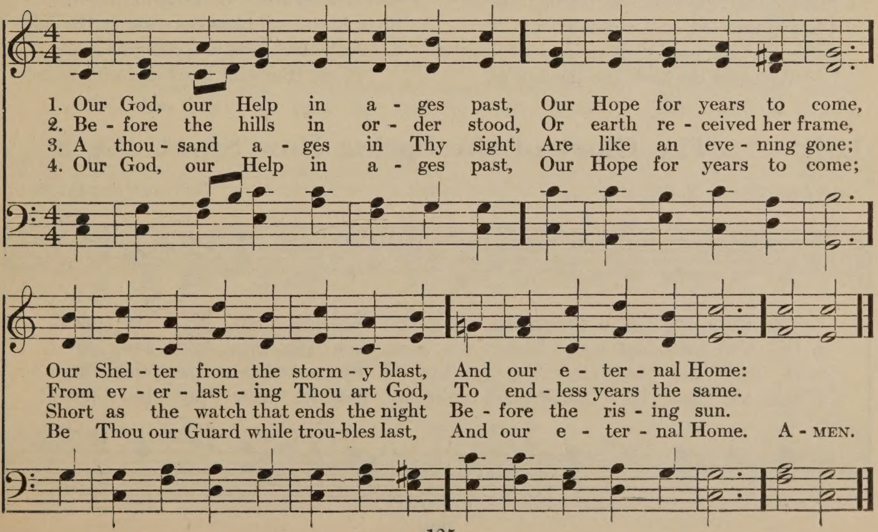

1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly - ing cloud, the frost - y light:
2. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap - py bells, a - cross the snow:
3. Ring out false pride in place and blood, The civ - ic slan - der and the spite;
4. Ring in the val - iant man and free, The larg - er heart, the kind - lier hand;
The year is dy - ing in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.
The year is go - ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
Ring in the love of truth and right, Ring in the com-mon love of good.
Ring out the dark - ness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A - MEN.

163 Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

ST. ANNE

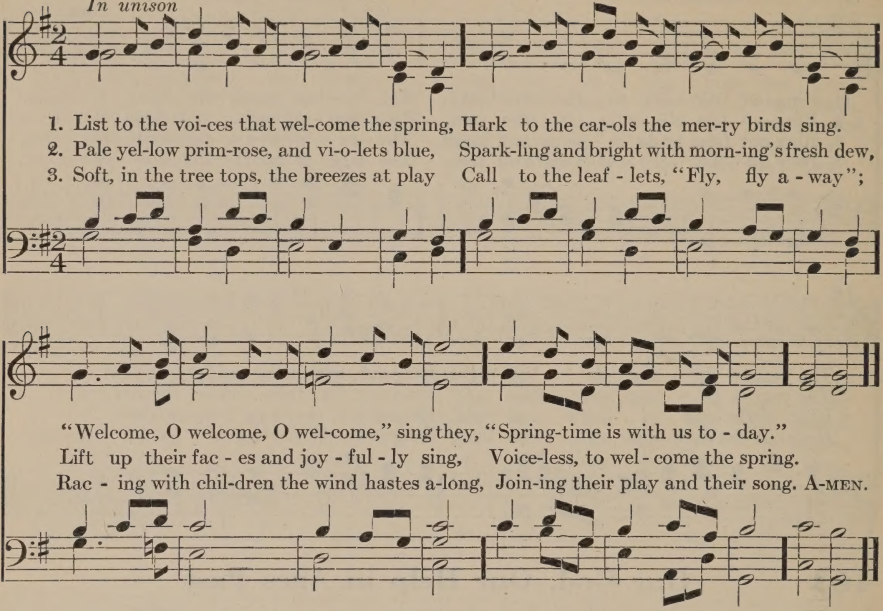
William Croft, 1708


1. Our God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come,
2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
3. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
4. Our God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come;
Our Shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal Home:
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
Be Thou our Guard while trou-bles last, And our e - ter - nal Home. A - MEN.

164 List to the Voices That Welcome the Spring

L. M. Vasey SPRINGTIME Adapted from an English Carol

In unison



1. List to the voi-ces that wel-come the spring, Hark to the car-ols the mer-ry birds sing.
2. Pale yel-low prim-rose, and vi-o-lets blue, Spark-ling and bright with morn-ing's fresh dew,
3. Soft, in the tree tops, the breezes at play Call to the leaf - lets, "Fly, fly a - way";

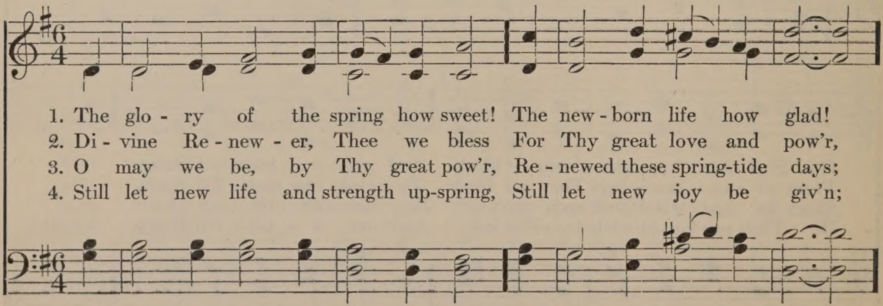
"Welcome, O welcome, O wel-come," sing they, "Spring-time is with us to - day."
Lift up their fac - es and joy - ful - ly sing, Voice-less, to wel - come the spring.
Rac - ing with chil-dren the wind hastes a-long, Join-ing their play and their song. A-MEN.

4 Sunshine and gladness now brighten the day,
Chasing the cold, cold winter away;
Softly the rain, coming down in sweet show'rs,
Welcomes the birds and the flow'rs.

5 God is our Father; He cares for us all;
Buds, birds, and blossoms come at His call;
Let us, with nature, in springtime rejoice,
Praise Him with heart and with voice!

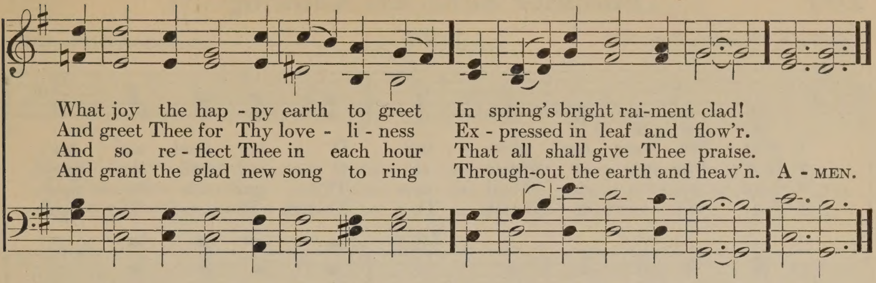
165 The Glory of the Spring How Sweet

Arr. from Thomas H. Gill, 1867 SOHO Sir Joseph Barnby, 1881



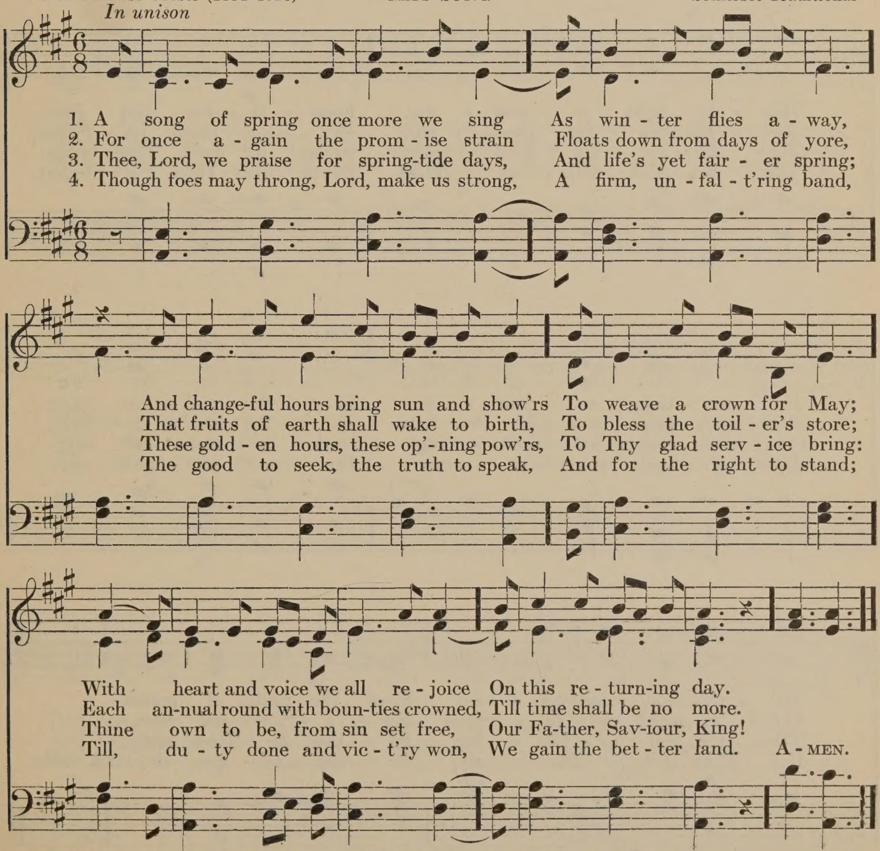
1. The glo - ry of the spring how sweet! The new - born life how glad!
2. Di - vine Re - new - er, Thee we bless For Thy great love and pow'r,
3. O may we be, by Thy great pow'r, Re - newed these spring-tide days;
4. Still let new life and strength up-spring, Still let new joy be giv'n;

The Glory of the Spring How Sweet


What joy the hap - py earth to greet In spring's bright rai-ment clad!
And greet Thee for Thy love - li - ness Ex - pressed in leaf and flow'r.
And so re - flect Thee in each hour That all shall give Thee praise.
And grant the glad new song to ring Through-out the earth and heav'n. A - MEN.

166 A Song of Spring Once More We Sing

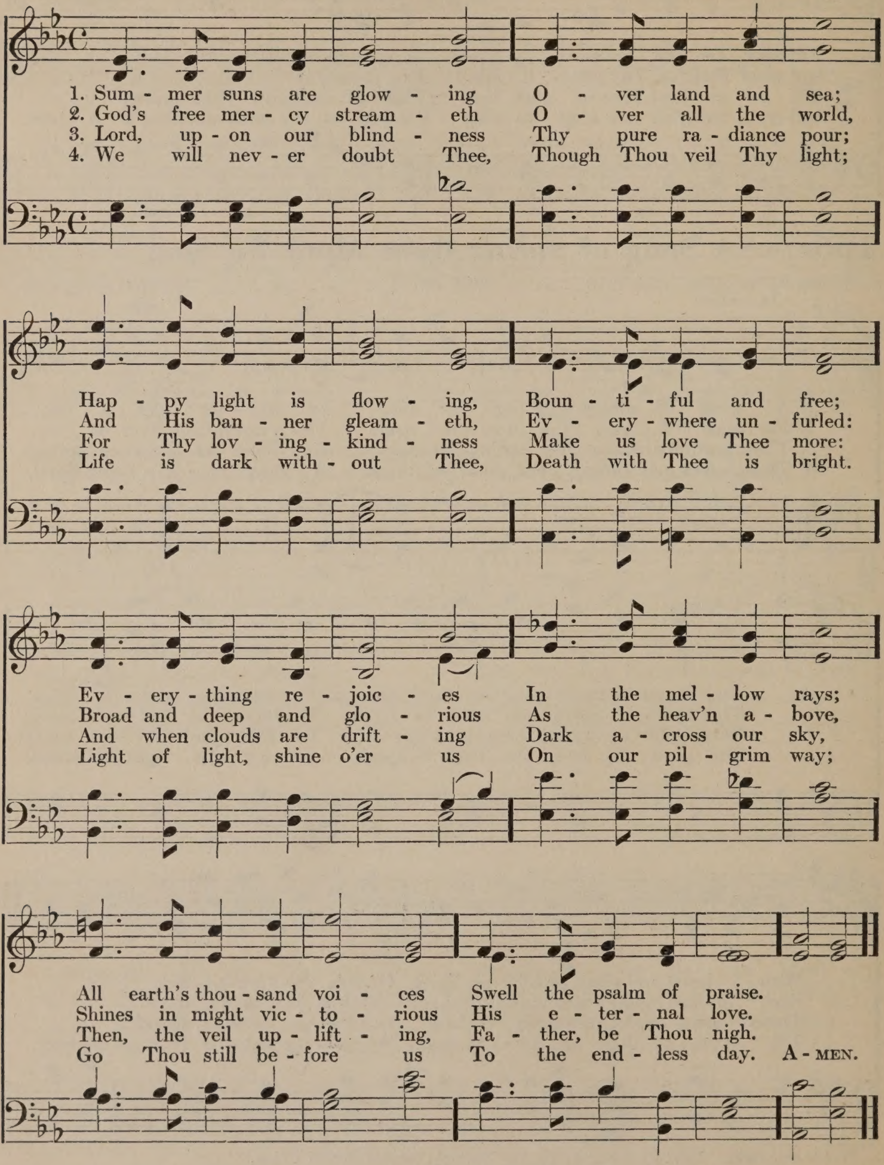
William Howse Groser (1834–1925) MAY SONG Somerset Traditional


In unison
1. A song of spring once more we sing As win - ter flies a - way,
2. For once a - gain the prom - ise strain Floats down from days of yore,
3. Thee, Lord, we praise for spring-tide days, And life's yet fair - er spring;
4. Though foes may throng, Lord, make us strong, A firm, un - fal - t'ring band,
And change-ful hours bring sun and show'rs To weave a crown for May;
That fruits of earth shall wake to birth, To bless the toil - er's store;
These gold - en hours, these op'-ning pow'rs, To Thy glad serv - ice bring:
The good to seek, the truth to speak, And for the right to stand;
With heart and voice we all re - joice On this re - turn-ing day.
Each an-nual round with boun-ties crowned, Till time shall be no more.
Thine own to be, from sin set free, Our Fa-ther, Sav-iour, King!
Till, du - ty done and vic - t'ry won, We gain the bet - ter land. A - MEN.

Words copyright. Used by permission of the National Sunday School Union.

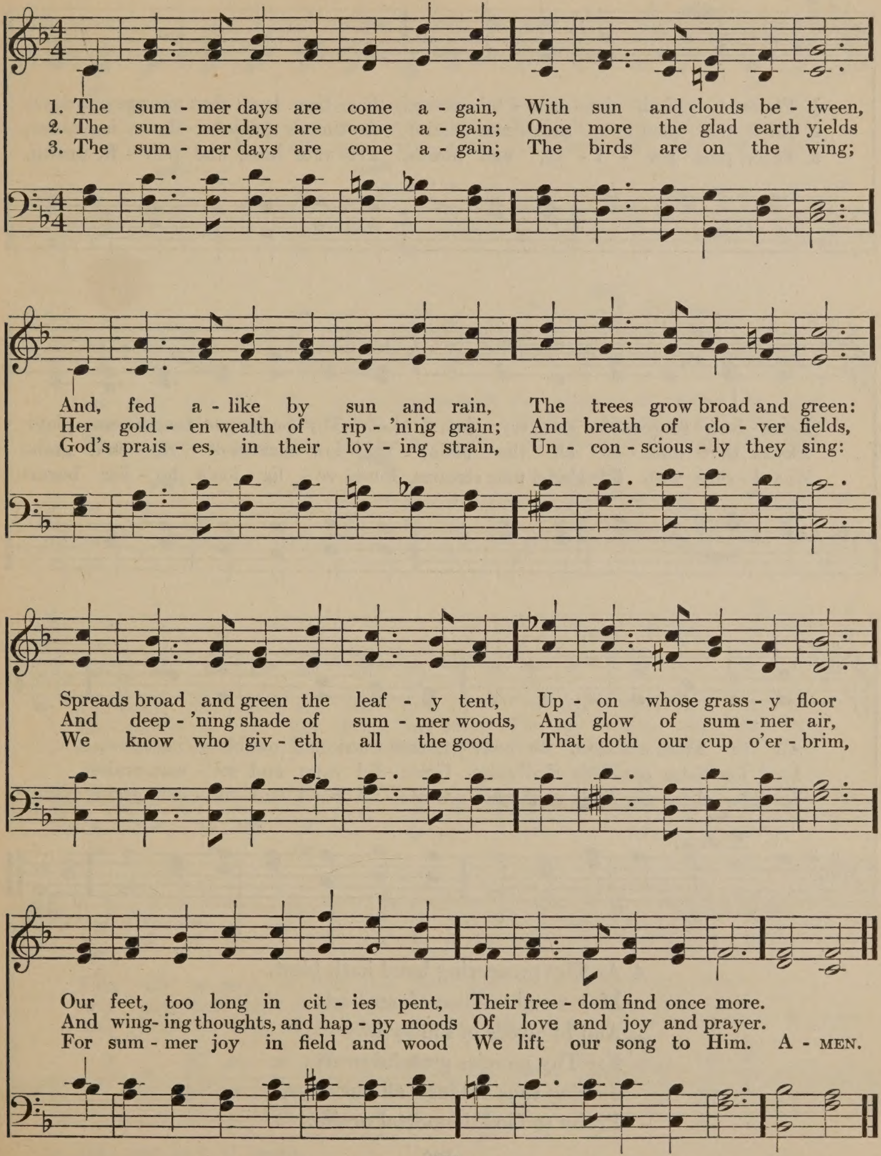
167 Summer Suns Are Glowing

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871 RUTH Samuel Smith, 1865


1. Summer suns are glowing Over land and sea;
2. God's free mercy streameth Over all the world,
3. Lord, upon our blindness Thy pure radiance pour;
4. We will never doubt Thee, Though Thou veil Thy light;
Happy light is flowing, Bountiful and free;
And His banner gleameth, Everywhere unfurled:
For Thy loving-kindness Make us love Thee more:
Life is dark without Thee, Death with Thee is bright.
Everything rejoices In the mellow rays;
Broad and deep and glorious As the heav'n above,
And when clouds are drifting Dark across our sky,
Light of light, shine o'er us On our pilgrim way;
All earth's thousand voices Swell the psalm of praise.
Shines in might victorious His eternal love.
Then, the veil uplifting, Father, be Thou nigh.
Go Thou still before us To the endless day. A-MEN.

168 The Summer Days Are Come Again

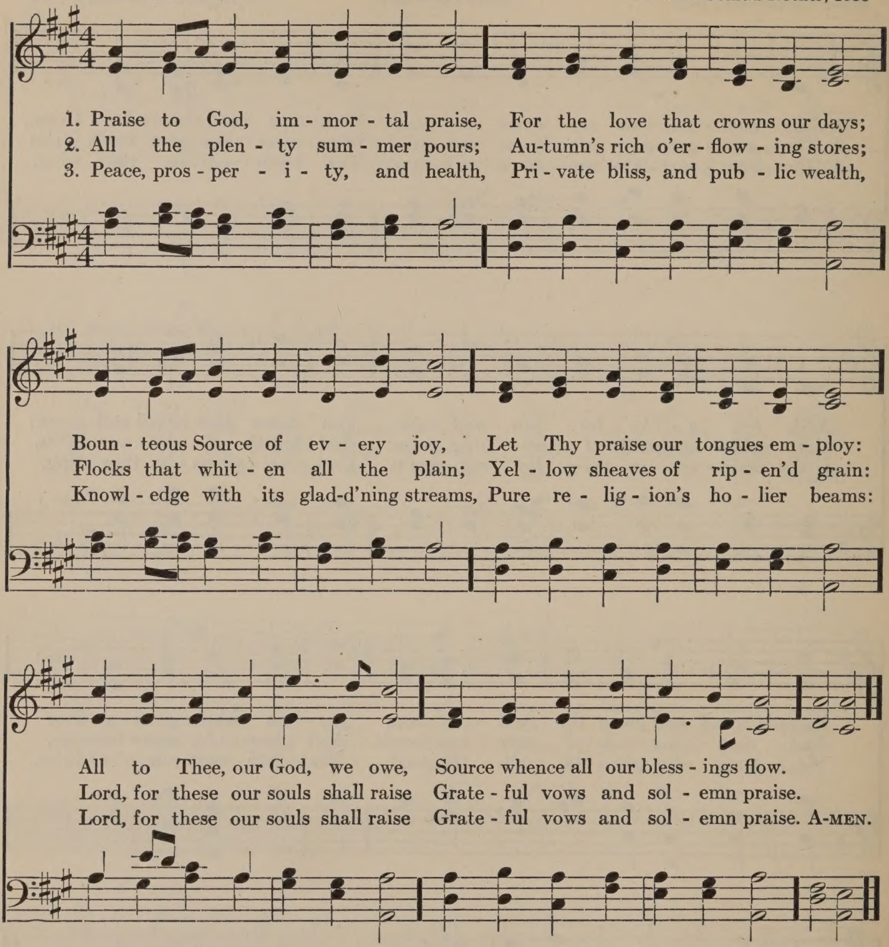
Samuel Longfellow, 1859 LAND OF REST Richard S. Newman, 1879


1. The sum - mer days are come a - gain, With sun and clouds be - tween,
2. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; Once more the glad earth yields
3. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; The birds are on the wing;
And, fed a - like by sun and rain, The trees grow broad and green:
Her gold - en wealth of rip - 'ning grain; And breath of clo - ver fields,
God's prais - es, in their lov - ing strain, Un - con - scious - ly they sing:
Spreads broad and green the leaf - y tent, Up - on whose grass - y floor
And deep - 'ning shade of sum - mer woods, And glow of sum - mer air,
We know who giv - eth all the good That doth our cup o'er - brim,
Our feet, too long in cit - ies pent, Their free - dom find once more.
And wing- ing thoughts, and hap - py moods Of love and joy and prayer.
For sum - mer joy in field and wood We lift our song to Him. A - MEN.

169

Praise to God, Immortal Praise

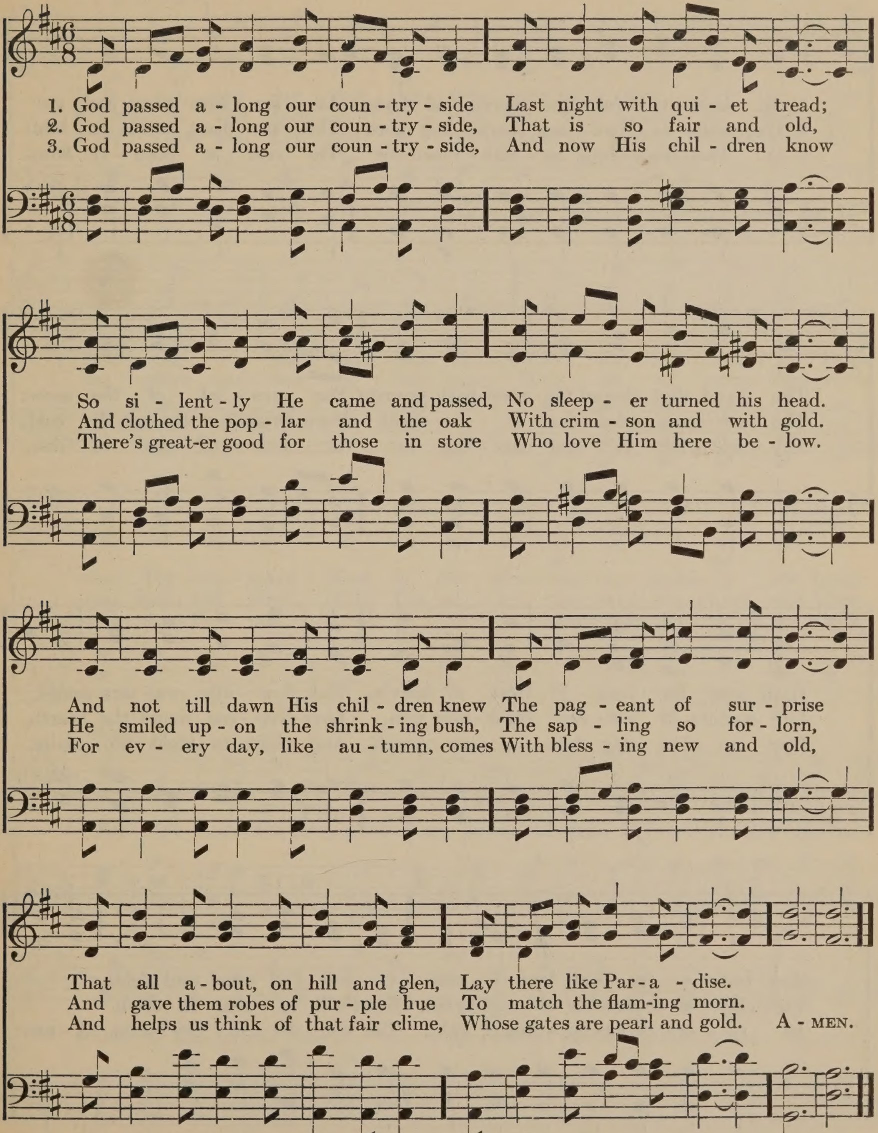
Mrs. Anna L. Barbauld, 1772 DIX Arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1838


1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
2. All the plen - ty sum - mer pours; Au-tumn's rich o'er - flow - ing stores;
3. Peace, pros - per - i - ty, and health, Pri - vate bliss, and pub - lic wealth,
Boun - teous Source of ev - ery joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy:
Flocks that whit - en all the plain; Yel - low sheaves of rip - en'd grain:
Knowl - edge with its glad-d'ning streams, Pure re - lig - ion's ho - lier beams:
All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow.
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise. A-MEN.

4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give Thee of our best;
And by deeds of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove;
Singing thus through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise.

170 God Passed Along Our Countryside

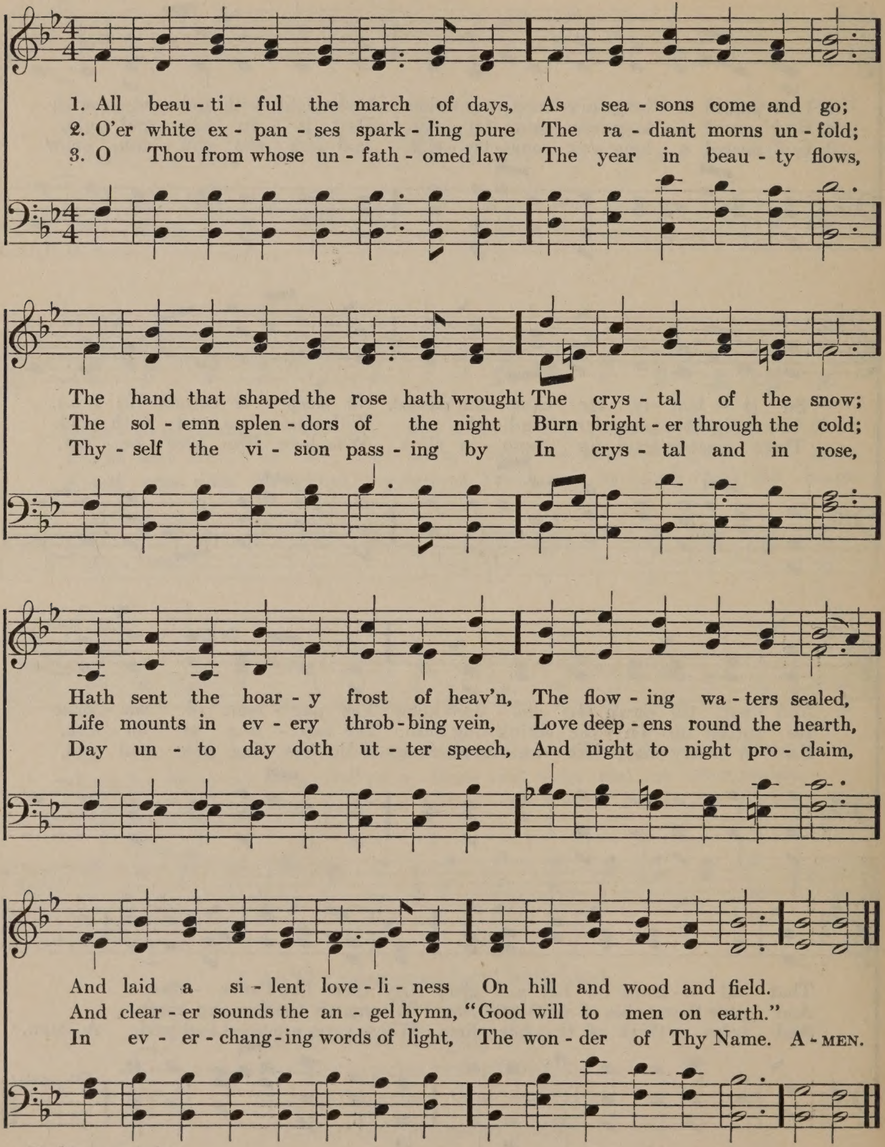
Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926 LEE Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


1. God passed a - long our coun - try - side Last night with qui - et tread;
2. God passed a - long our coun - try - side, That is so fair and old,
3. God passed a - long our coun - try - side, And now His chil - dren know
So si - lent - ly He came and passed, No sleep - er turned his head.
And clothed the pop - lar and the oak With crim - son and with gold.
There's great-er good for those in store Who love Him here be - low.
And not till dawn His chil - dren knew The pag - eant of sur - prise
He smiled up - on the shrink - ing bush, The sap - ling so for - lorn,
For ev - ery day, like au - tumn, comes With bless - ing new and old,
That all a - bout, on hill and glen, Lay there like Par - a - dise.
And gave them robes of pur - ple hue To match the flam-ing morn.
And helps us think of that fair clime, Whose gates are pearl and gold.
A - MEN.

Copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.

171 All Beautiful the March of Days

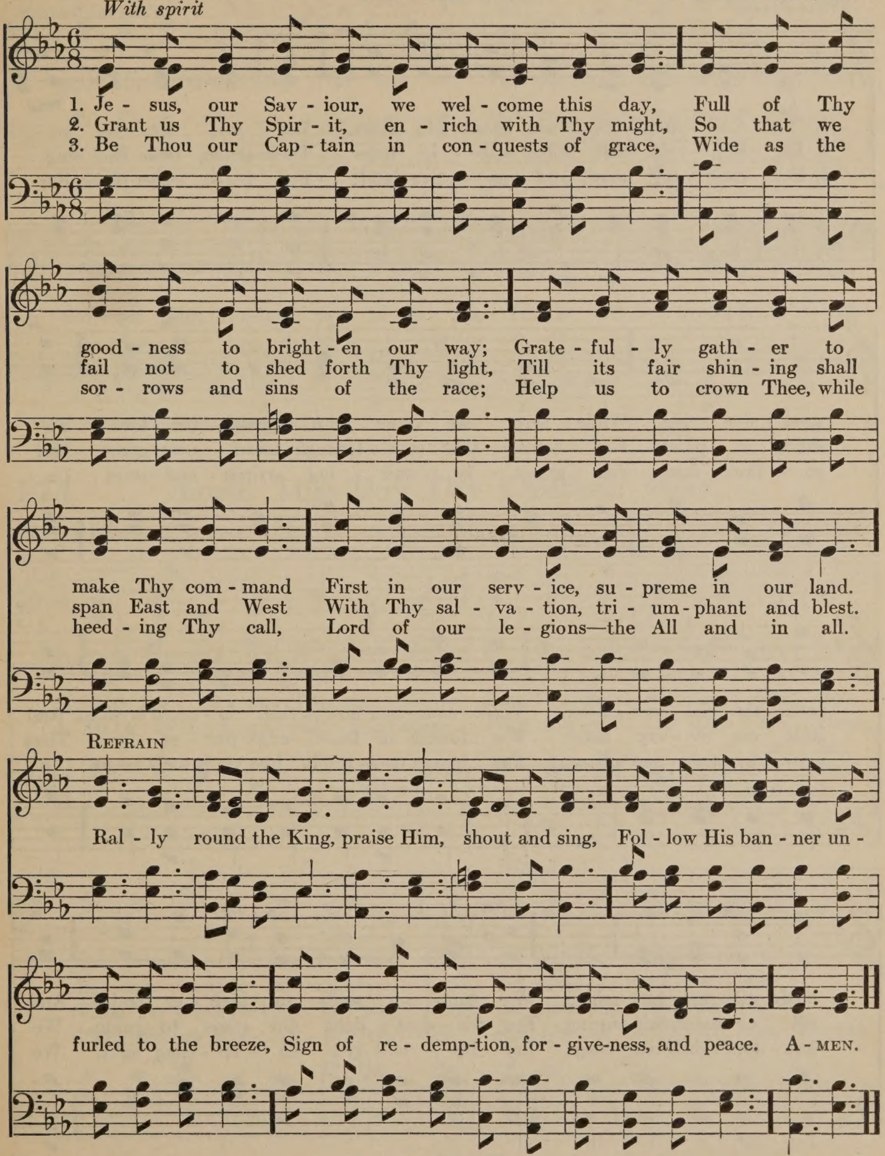
Frances Whitmarsh Wile (1878–) BETHLEHEM Gottfried W. Fink, 1842


1. All beau - ti - ful the march of days, As sea - sons come and go;
2. O'er white ex - pan - ses spark - ling pure The ra - diant morns un - fold;
3. O Thou from whose un - fath - omed law The year in beau - ty flows,
The hand that shaped the rose hath wrought The crys - tal of the snow;
The sol - emn splen - dors of the night Burn bright - er through the cold;
Thy - self the vi - sion pass - ing by In crys - tal and in rose,
Hath sent the hoar - y frost of heav'n, The flow - ing wa - ters sealed,
Life mounts in ev - ery throb - bing vein, Love deep - ens round the hearth,
Day un - to day doth ut - ter speech, And night to night pro - claim,
And laid a si - lent love - li - ness On hill and wood and field.
And clear - er sounds the an - gel hymn, "Good will to men on earth."
In ev - er - chang - ing words of light, The won - der of Thy Name. A - MEN.

Used by permission.

172 Rally Round the King

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1918 RALLY DAY Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1918


With spirit
1. Jesus, our Saviour, we welcome this day, Full of Thy goodness to brighten our way; Gratefully gather to make Thy command First in our service, supreme in our land.
2. Grant us Thy Spirit, enrich with Thy might, So that we fail not to shed forth Thy light, Till its fair shining shall span East and West With Thy salvation, triumphant and blest.
3. Be Thou our Captain in conquests of grace, Wide as the sorrows and sins of the race; Help us to crown Thee, while heeding Thy call, Lord of our legions—the All and in all.
Refrain
Rally round the King, praise Him, shout and sing, Follow His banner unfurled to the breeze, Sign of redemption, forgiveness, and peace. A-men.

Copyright, 1918, by C. W. Laufer.

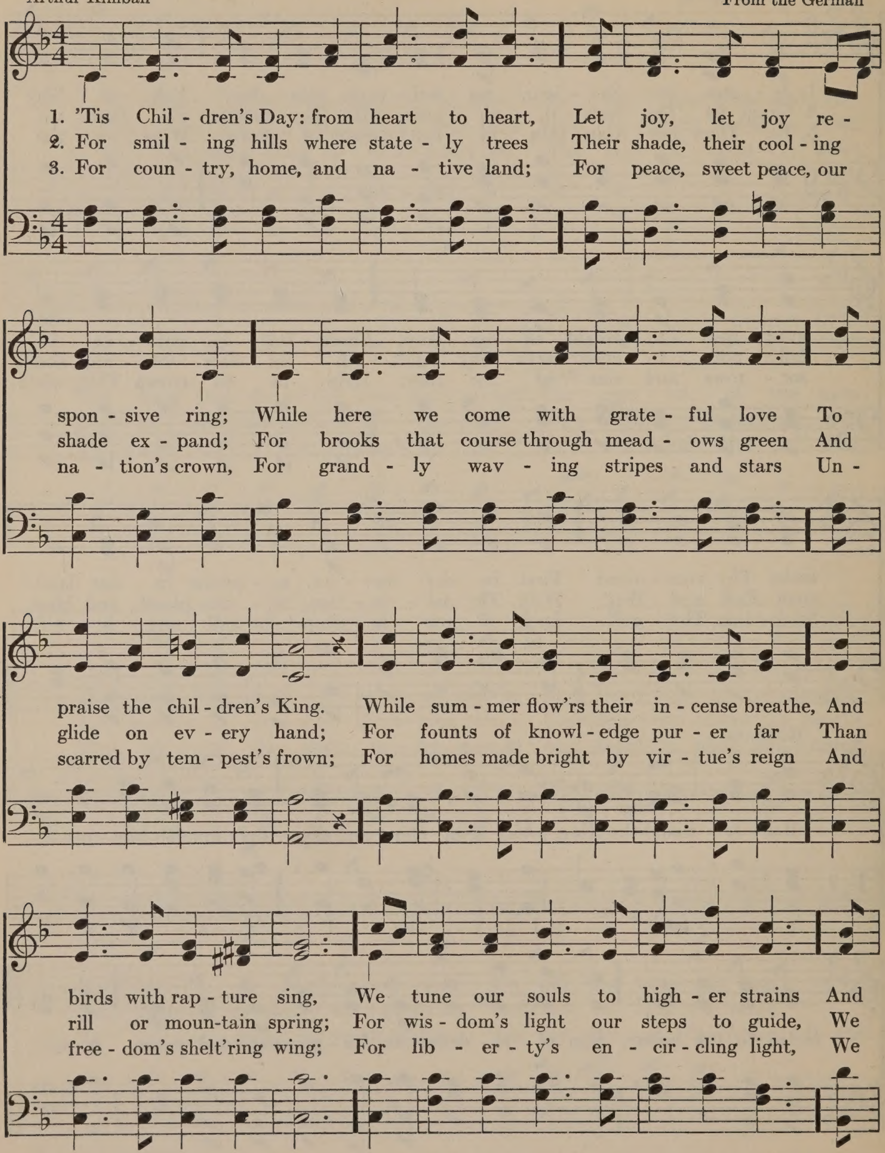
173

'Tis Children's Day

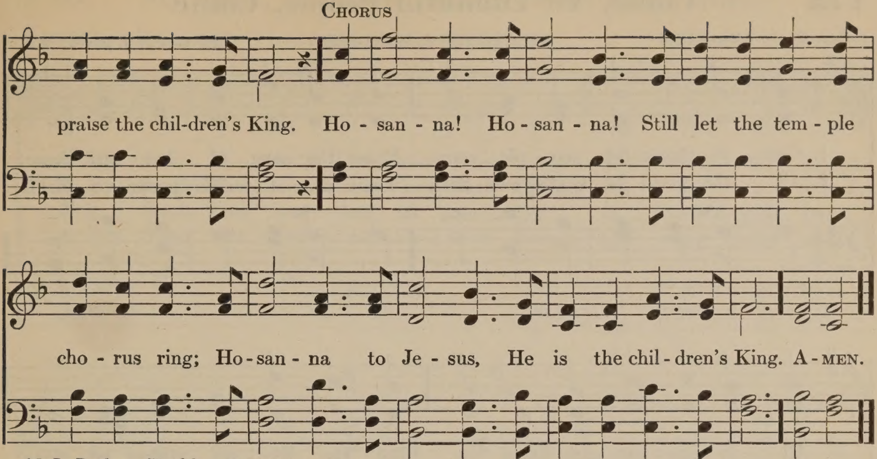
Mary L. Butler
Arthur Kimball

CHILDREN'S DAY

From the German


1. 'Tis Chil - dren's Day: from heart to heart, Let joy, let joy re -
2. For smil - ing hills where state - ly trees Their shade, their cool - ing
3. For coun - try, home, and na - tive land; For peace, sweet peace, our
spon - sive ring; While here we come with grate - ful love To
shade ex - pand; For brooks that course through mead - ows green And
na - tion's crown, For grand - ly wav - ing stripes and stars Un -
praise the chil - dren's King. While sum - mer flow'rs their in - cense breathe, And
glide on ev - ery hand; For founts of knowl - edge pur - er far Than
scarred by tem - pest's frown; For homes made bright by vir - tue's reign And
birds with rap - ture sing, We tune our souls to high - er strains And
rill or moun-tain spring; For wis - dom's light our steps to guide, We
free - dom's shelt'ring wing; For lib - er - ty's en - cir - cling light, We

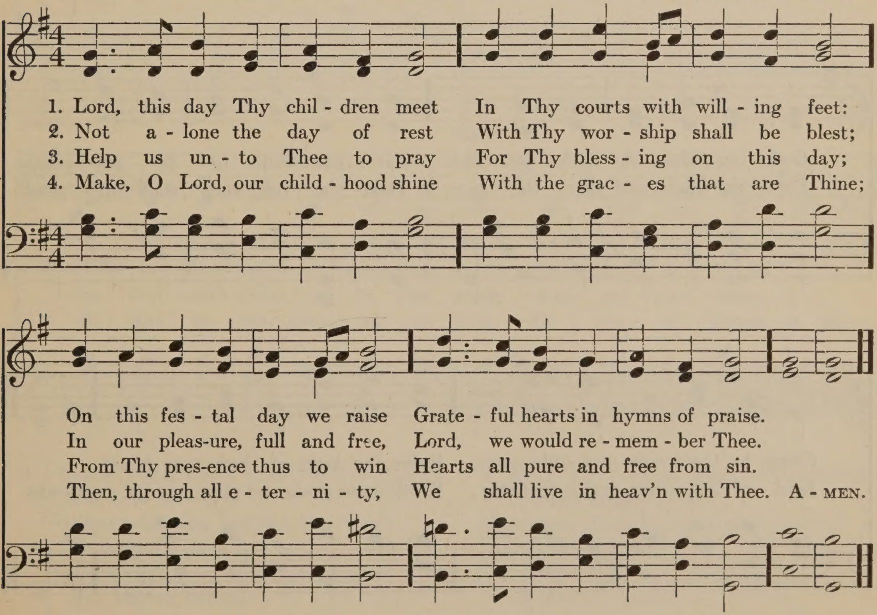
'Tis Children's Day


CHORUS
praise the chil-dren's King. Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Still let the tem - ple
cho - rus ring; Ho - san - na to Je - sus, He is the chil - dren's King. A - MEN.

M. L. Butler. Used by permission.

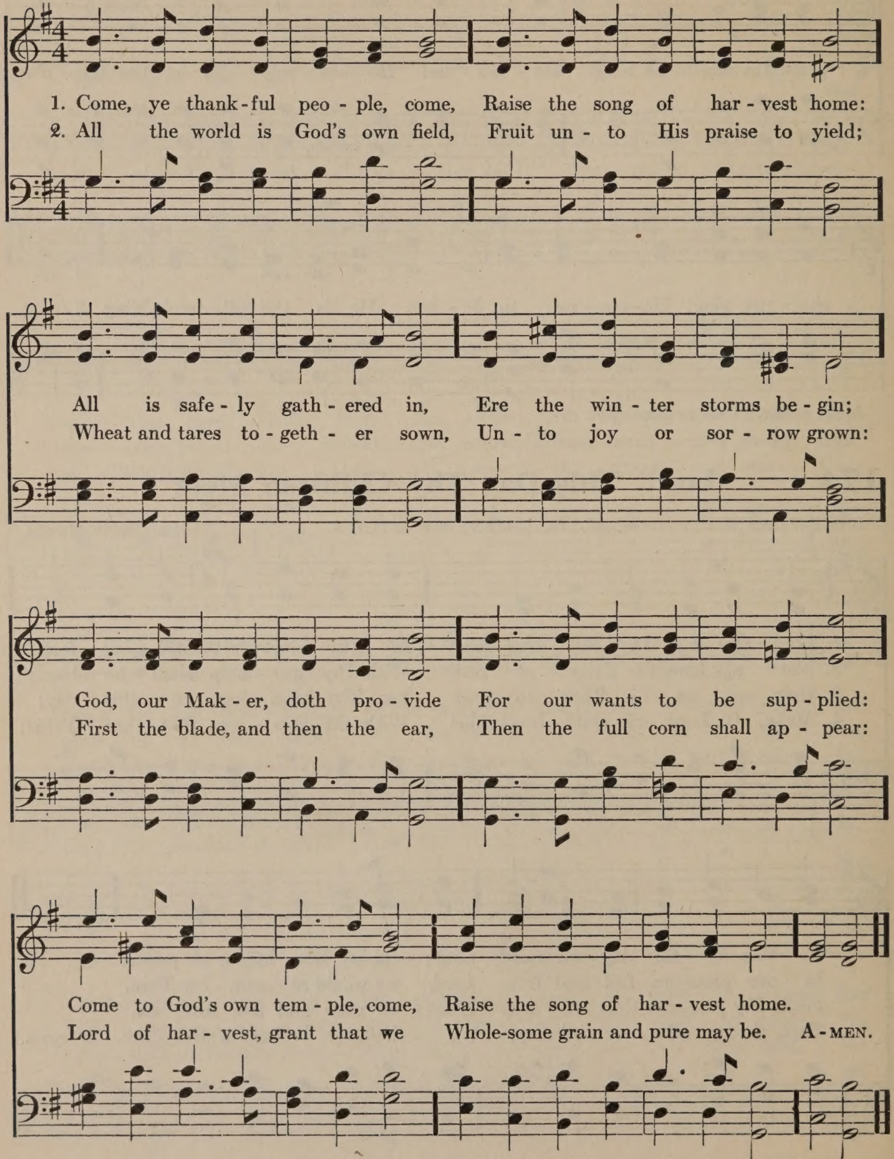
174 Lord, This Day Thy Children Meet

Bishop William W. How (1823–1897), alt. ORIENTIS PARTIBUS Ancient Church Melody


1. Lord, this day Thy chil - dren meet In Thy courts with will - ing feet:
2. Not a - lone the day of rest With Thy wor - ship shall be blest;
3. Help us un - to Thee to pray For Thy bless - ing on this day;
4. Make, O Lord, our child - hood shine With the grac - es that are Thine;
On this fes - tal day we raise Grate - ful hearts in hymns of praise.
In our pleas-ure, full and free, Lord, we would re - mem - ber Thee.
From Thy pres-ence thus to win Hearts all pure and free from sin.
Then, through all e - ter - ni - ty, We shall live in heav'n with Thee. A - MEN.

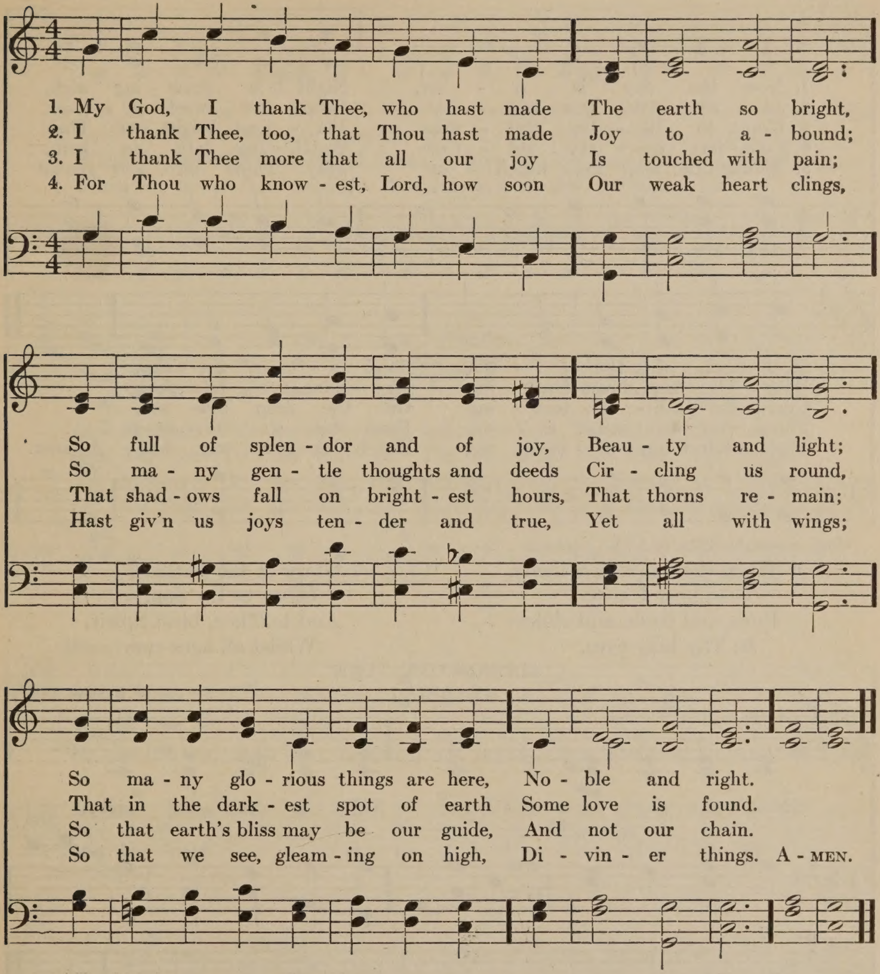
175 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

Rev. Henry Alford, 1844 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR Sir George J. Elvey, 1859


1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home:
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown:
God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear:
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home.
Lord of har-vest, grant that we Whole-some grain and pure may be. A-MEN.

176 My God, I Thank Thee, Who Hast Made

Adelaide A. Procter, 1858 WENTWORTH Frederick C. Maker, 1876

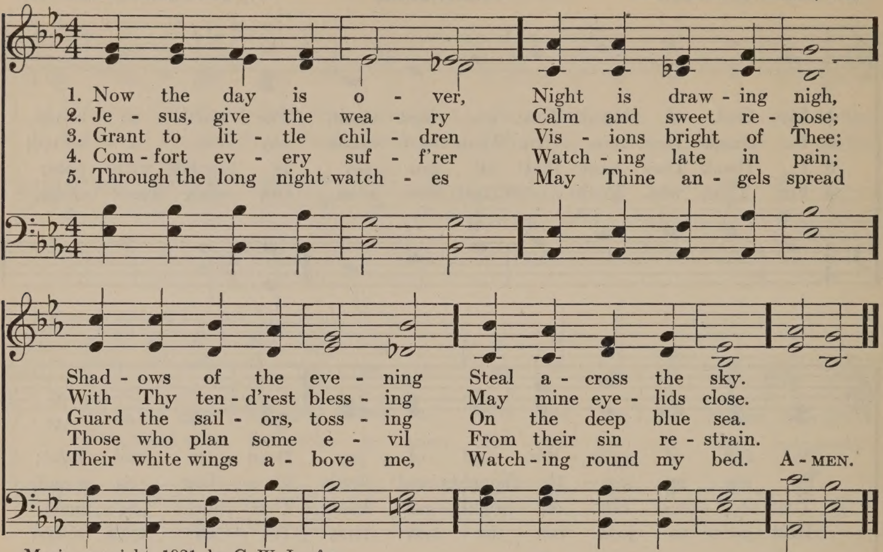

1. My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright,
2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound;
3. I thank Thee more that all our joy Is touched with pain;
4. For Thou who know - est, Lord, how soon Our weak heart clings,
So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
So ma - ny gen - tle thoughts and deeds Cir - cling us round,
That shad - ows fall on bright - est hours, That thorns re - main;
Hast giv'n us joys ten - der and true, Yet all with wings;
So ma - ny glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.
That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
So that earth's bliss may be our guide, And not our chain.
So that we see, gleam - ing on high, Di - vin - er things. A - MEN.

5 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.

6 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest;
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

177 Now the Day Is Over

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865 ARMENTROUT Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1921


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee;
4. Com - fort ev - ery suf - f'rer Watch - ing late in pain;
5. Through the long night watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May mine eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - ors, toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Those who plan some e - vil From their sin re - strain.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed. A - MEN.

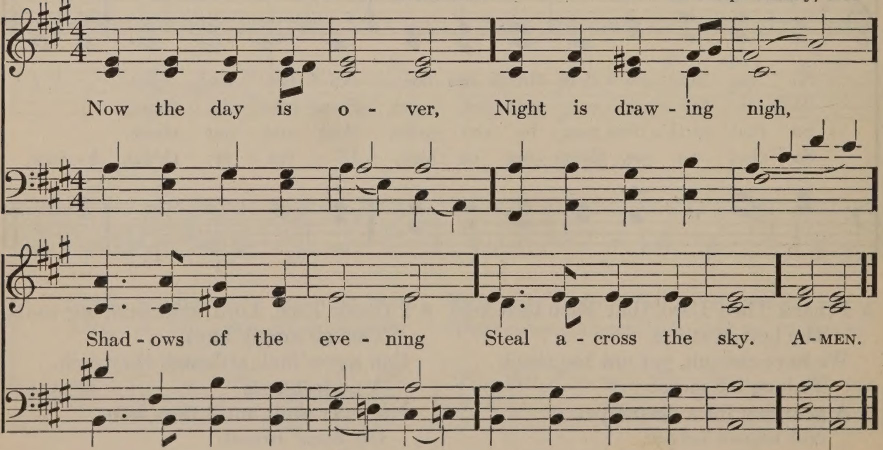
Music copyright, 1921, by C. W. Laufer.

6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

7 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run.

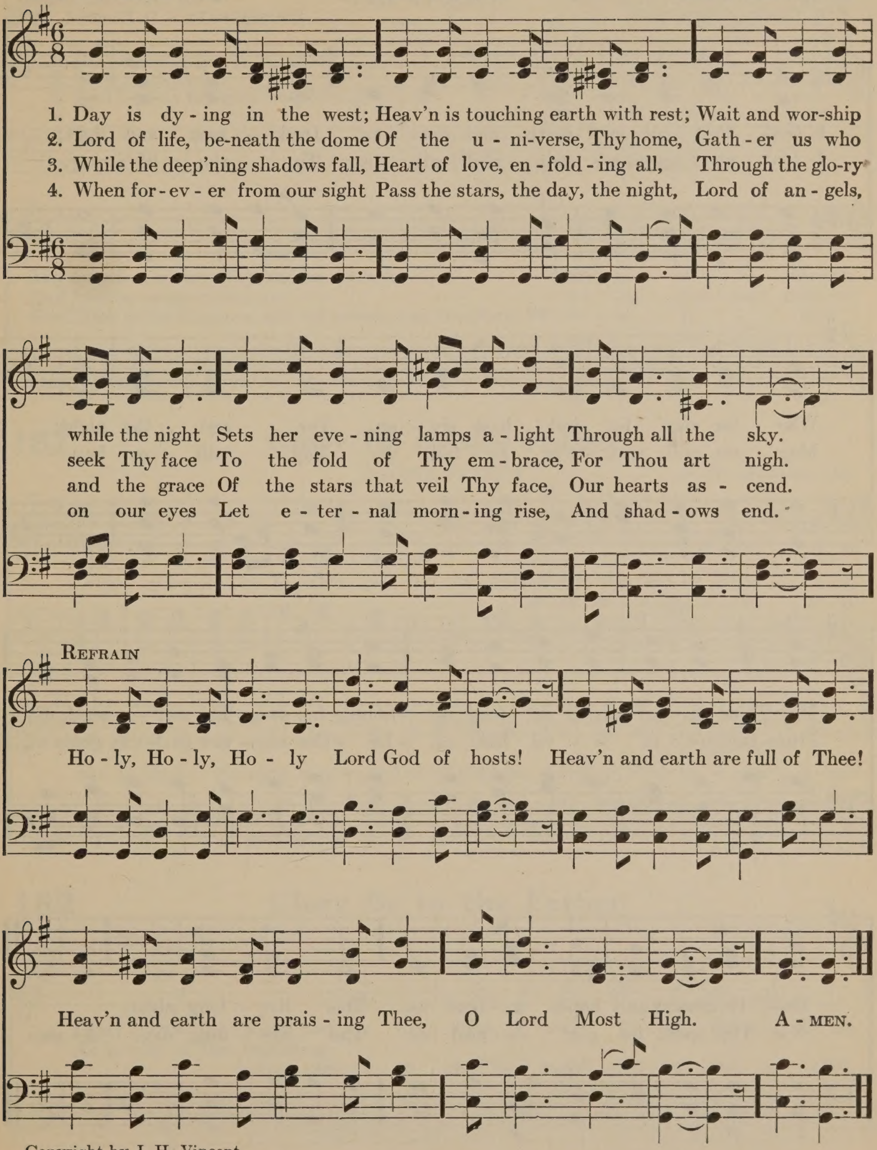
ALTERNATIVE TUNE

MERRIAL Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868


Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky. A - MEN.

178 Day Is Dying in the West

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1877 CHAUTAUQUA William F. Sherwin, 1877


1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and wor-ship
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gath - er us who
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of love, en - fold - ing all, Through the glo-ry
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an - gels,
while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light Through all the sky.
seek Thy face To the fold of Thy em - brace, For Thou art nigh.
and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise, And shad - ows end.
REFRAIN
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee!
Heav'n and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord Most High. A - MEN.

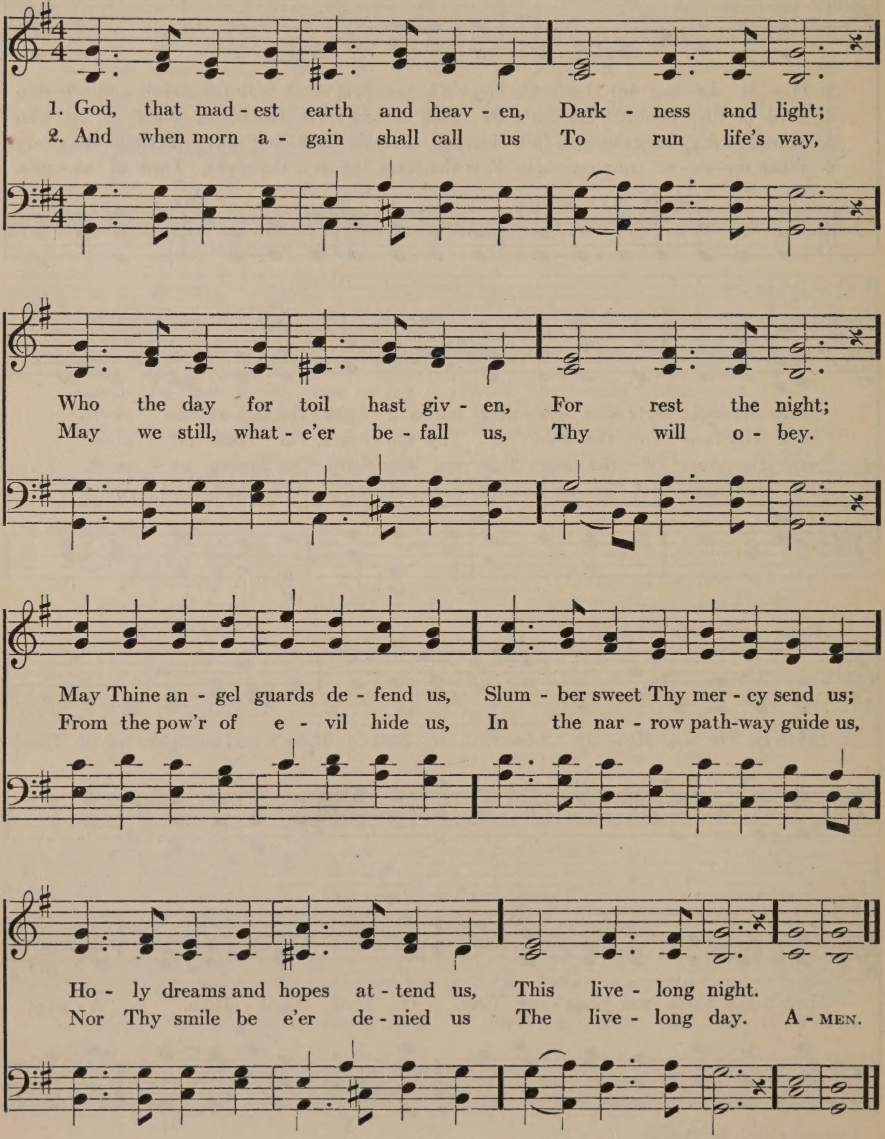
Copyright by J. H. Vincent.

179 God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

Bishop Reginald Heber, (1783–1826)
Rev. William Mercer, 1864

PEACEFUL REST

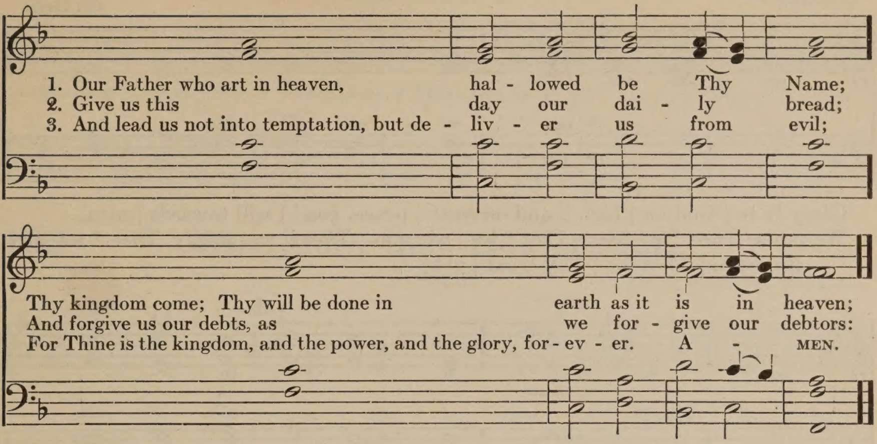
Welsh Traditional Melody
Harmonized by L. O. Emerson, 1906


1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2. And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way,
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
May we still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey.
May Thine an - gel guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us;
From the pow'r of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path-way guide us,
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Nor Thy smile be e'er de - nied us The live - long day. A - MEN.

180

The Lord's Prayer

Gregorian Chant

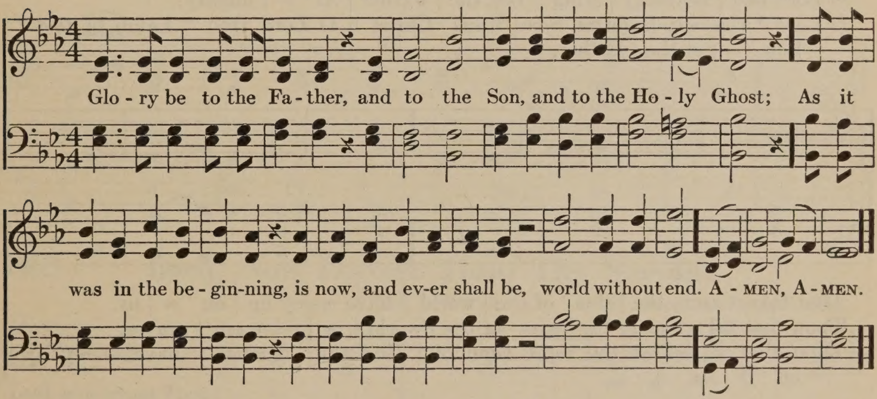

1. Our Father who art in heaven, hal - lowed be Thy Name;
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread;
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de - liv - er us from evil;
Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven;
And forgive us our debts, as we for - give our debtors:
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for - ev - er. A - MEN.

181

Glory Be to the Father

GLORIA PATRI I

H. W. Greatorex, 1851


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the be - gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end. A - MEN, A - MEN.

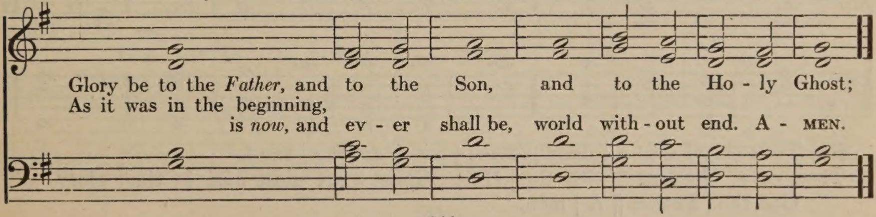
182

Glory Be to the Father

Anon. Second Century

GLORIA PATRI II

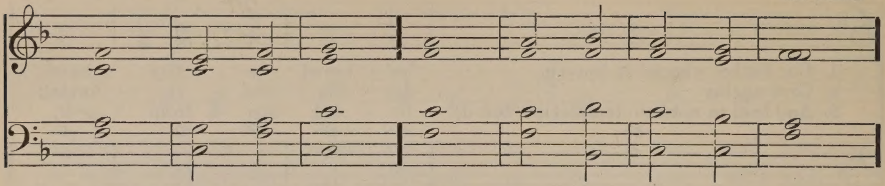
Old Scottish Chant


Glory be to the *Father*, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning,
is *now*, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - MEN.

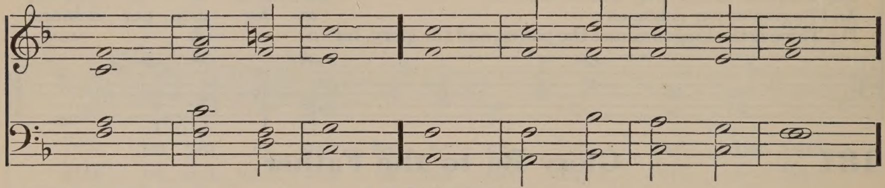
183

Gloria in Excelsis

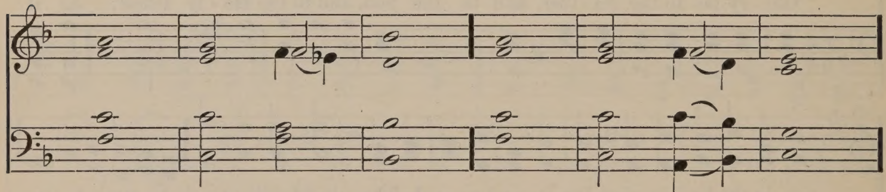
Old Chant



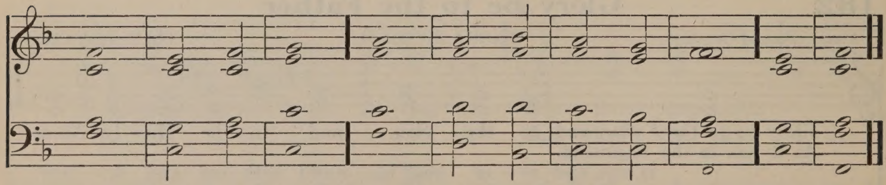
Glory *be* to | God on | high || and on *earth* | peace, good | will towards | men.
We praise Thee * we bless *Thee* * we | worship | Thee || we glorify Thee * we give *thanks* to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.



O Lord *God* | heavenly | King || *God* the | Father | Al · = | mighty.
O Lord * the only-begotten *Son* | Jesus | Christ || O Lord God * Lamb of *God* * | Son · = | of the | Father,



That takest a*way* the | sins · of the | world || have *mer*cy up | on · = | us.
Thou that takest a*way* the | sins · of the | world || *re* | ceive our | prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God the | Father || have *mercy* up | on · = | us.



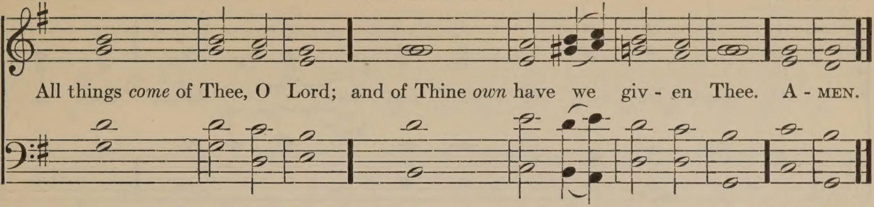
For Thou *only* | art · = | holy || *Thou* | only | art the | Lord.
Thou only, O *Christ* * with the | Holy | Ghost || art most *high* in the | glory · of | God the | Father || A | men.

184

All Things Come of Thee, O Lord

FOR OFFERTORY

Beethoven

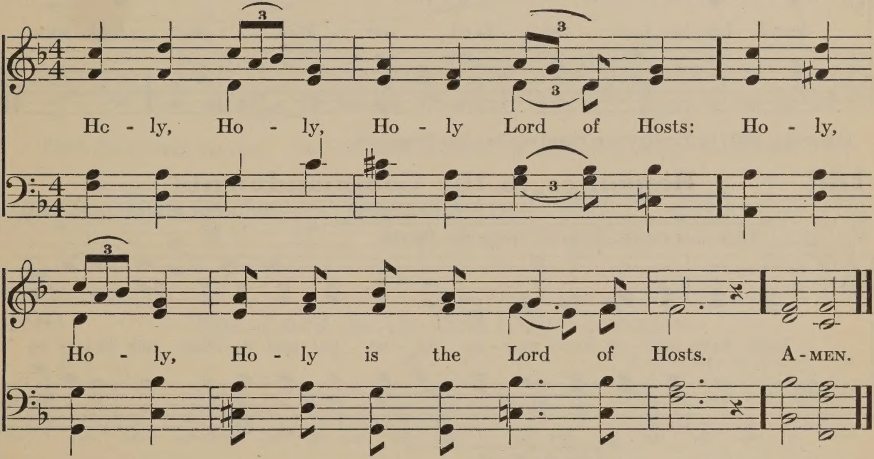

All things come of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine own have we giv - en Thee. A - MEN.

185

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord of Hosts

SANCTUS

Arr. fr. Gaul's *The Holy City*

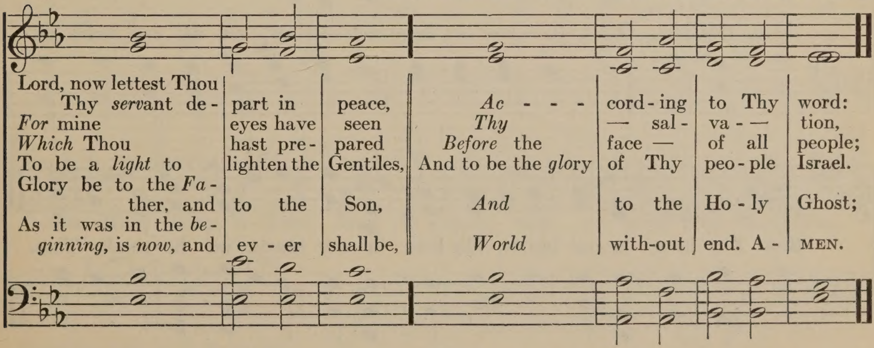

He - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord of Hosts: Ho - ly,
Ho - ly, Ho - ly is the Lord of Hosts. A - MEN.

186

Lord, Now Lettest Thou Thy Servant

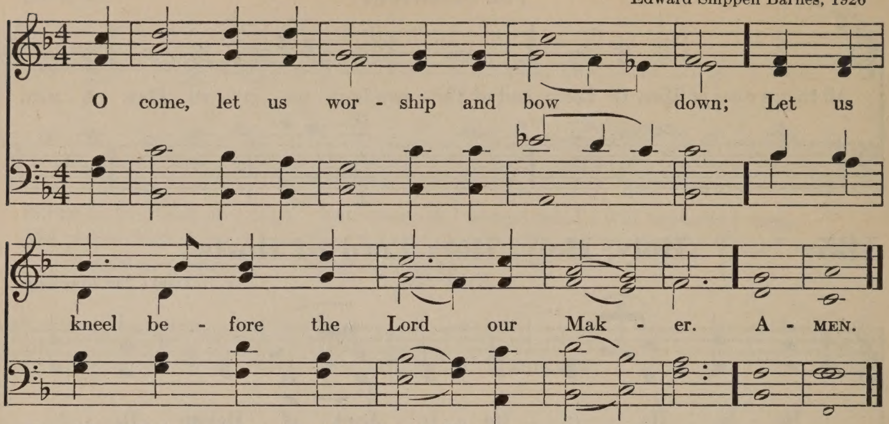
NUNC DIMITTIS

Sir Joseph Barnby (1838–1896)


Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant de- | part in | peace, || Ac - - - | cord - ing | to Thy | word:
For mine | eyes have | seen || Thy | — sal - | va - — | tion,
Which Thou | hast pre - | pared || Before the | face — | of all | people;
To be a light to | lighten the | Gentiles, || And to be the glory | of Thy | peo - ple | Israel.
Glory be to the Fa - ther, and | to the | Son, || And | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost;
As it was in the be - ginning, is now, and | ev - er | shall be, || World | with-out | end. A - | MEN.

187 O Come, Let Us Worship

Edward Shippen Barnes, 1926

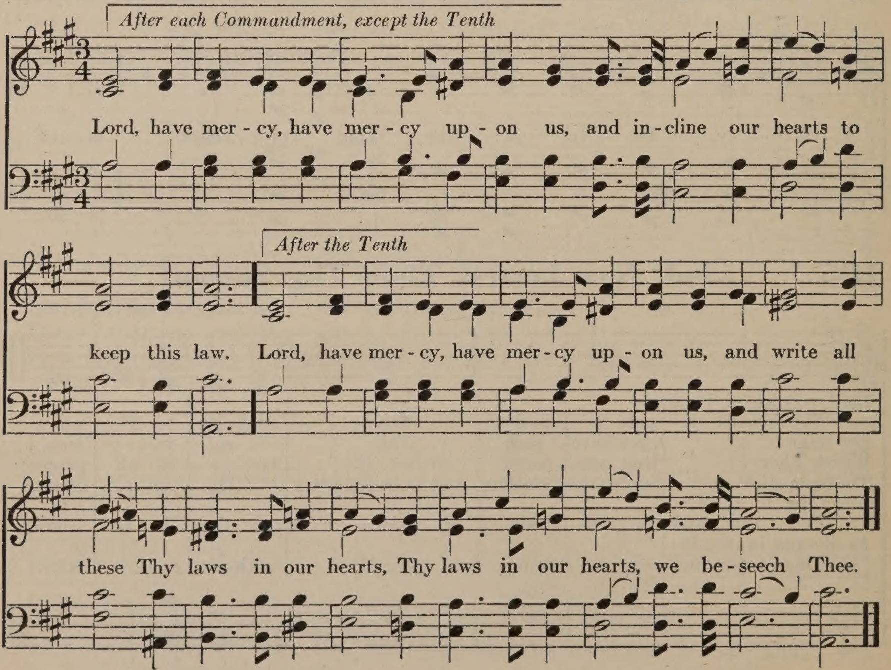

O come, let us wor - ship and bow down; Let us
kneel be - fore the Lord our Mak - er. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1927, by Presbyterian Board of Christian Education.

188 Responses to the Commandments

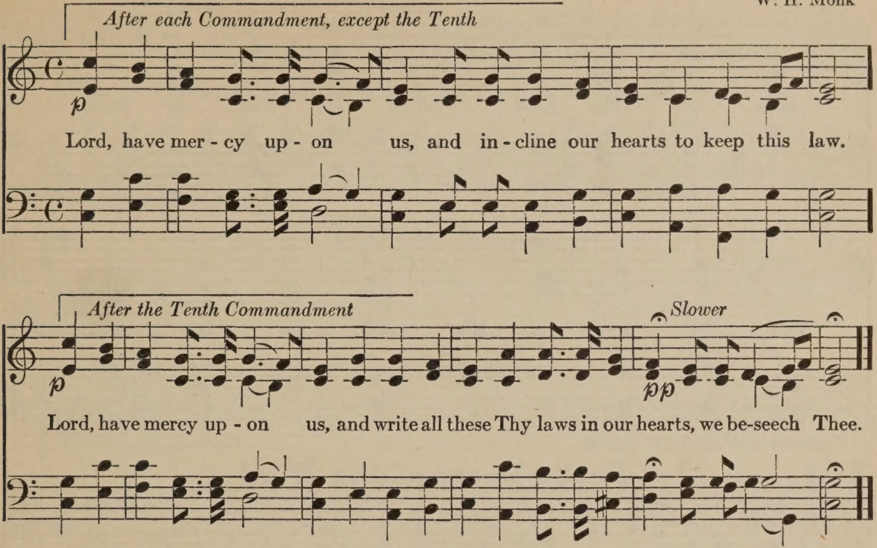
KYRIE ELEISON

Sir George J. Elvey (1816–1893)


After each Commandment, except the Tenth
Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to
keep this law.
After the Tenth
Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and write all
these Thy laws in our hearts, Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

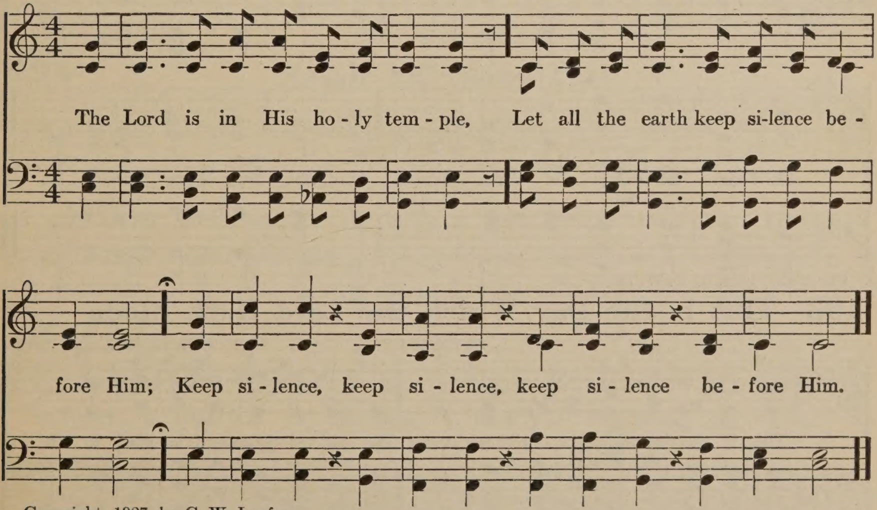
189 Kyrie Eleison

W. H. Monk


After each Commandment, except the Tenth
p
Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.
After the Tenth Commandment
p
Slower
pp
Lord, have mercy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be-seech Thee.

190 The Lord Is in His Holy Temple

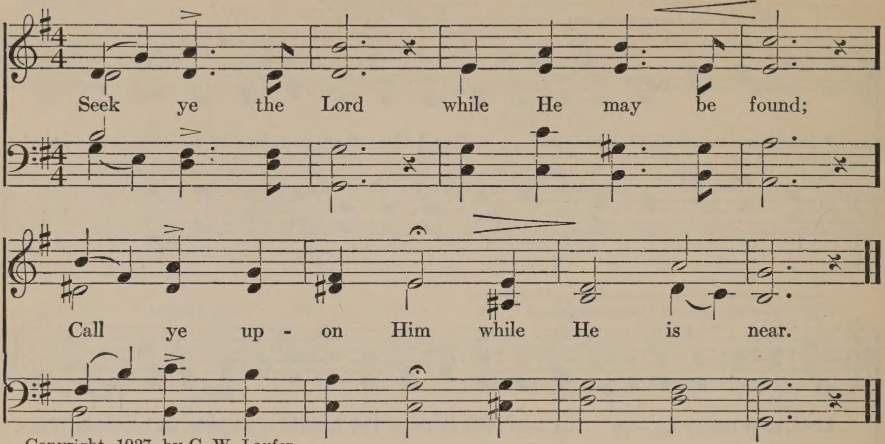
Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, Let all the earth keep si-lence be - fore Him; Keep si - lence, keep si - lence, keep si - lence be - fore Him.

Copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.

191 Seek Ye the Lord While He May Be Found

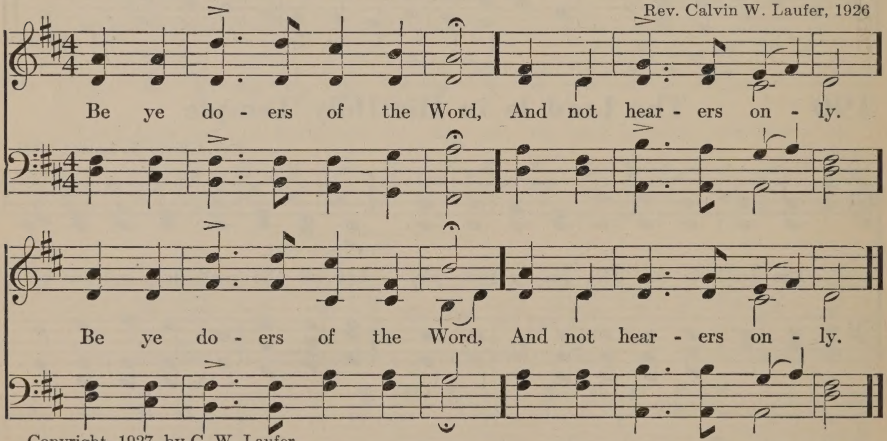
Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


Seek ye the Lord while He may be found;
Call ye up - on Him while He is near.

Copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.

192 Be Ye Doers of the Word

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926

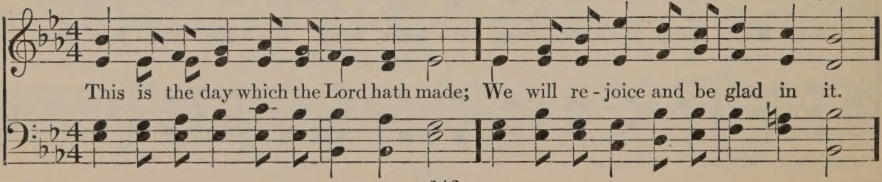

Be ye do - ers of the Word, And not hear - ers on - ly.
Be ye do - ers of the Word, And not hear - ers on - ly.

Copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.

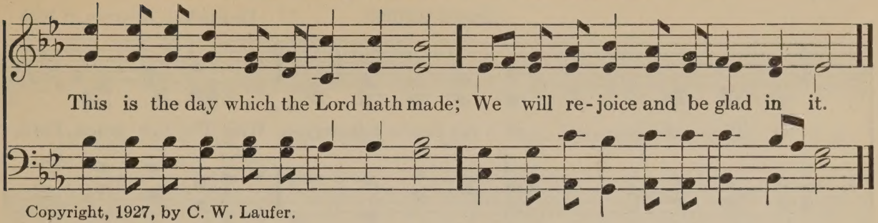
193 This Is the Day Which the Lord Hath Made

STERRETT

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


This is the day which the Lord hath made; We will re - joice and be glad in it.

This Is the Day Which the Lord Hath Made

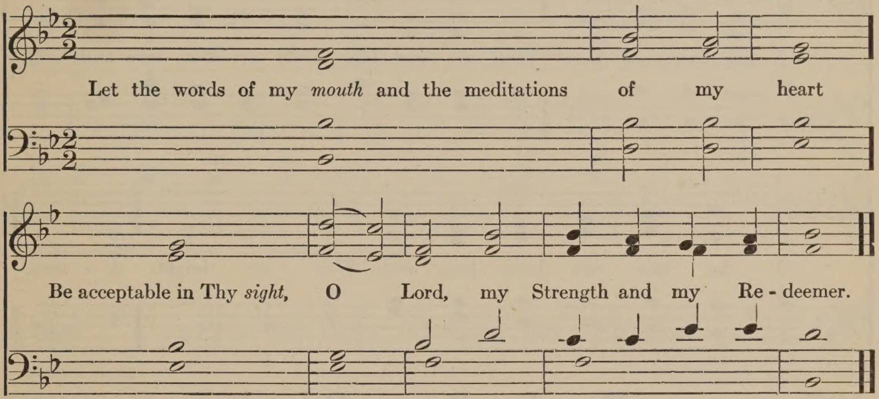

This is the day which the Lord hath made; We will re-joice and be glad in it.

Copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.

194

Let the Words

H. C. Macdougall

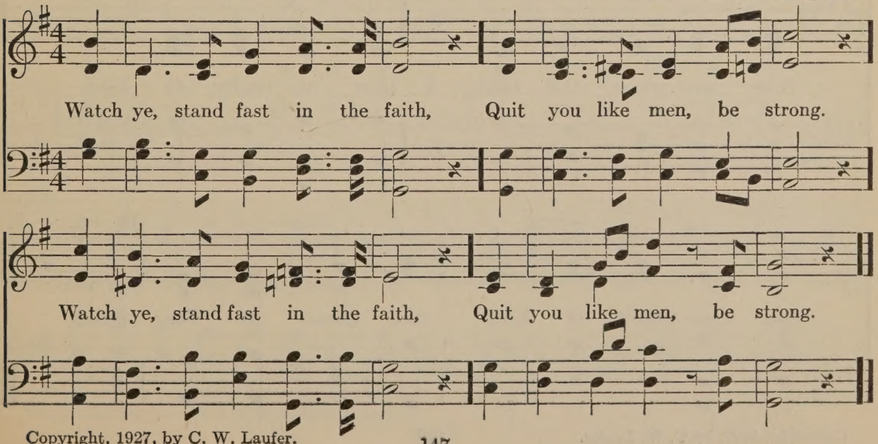

Let the words of my *mouth* and the meditations of my heart
Be acceptable in Thy *sight,* O Lord, my Strength and my Re-deemer.

Used by permission.

195

Watch Ye, Stand Fast

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, Quit you like men, be strong.
Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, Quit you like men, be strong.

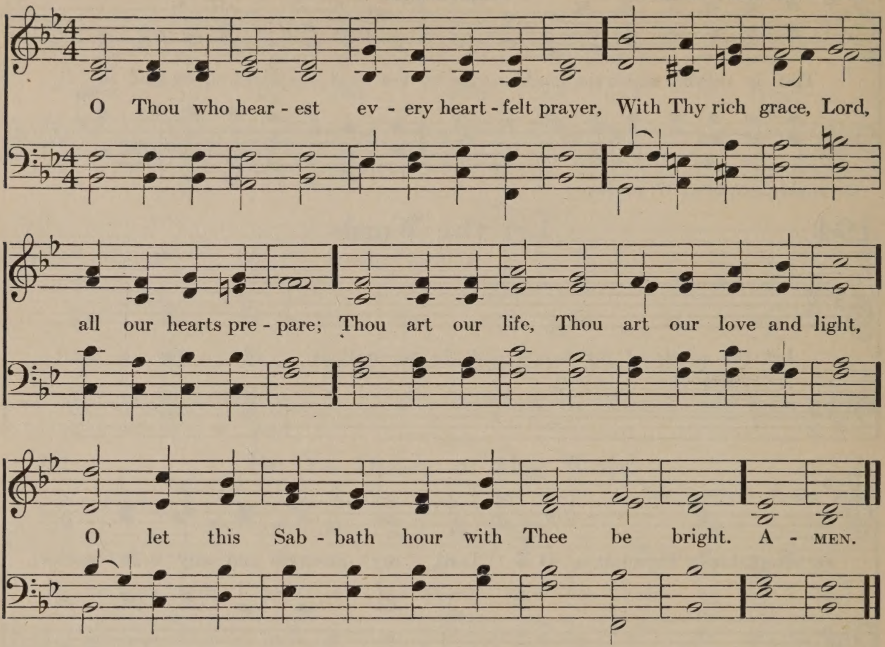
Copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.

196

O Thou, Who Hearest

MORECAMBE

Frederick C. Atkinson, c. 1870

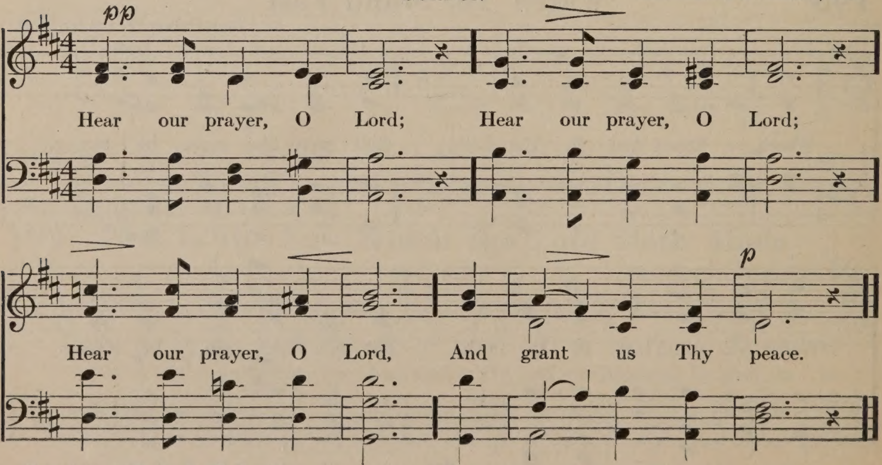

O Thou who hear - est ev - ery heart - felt prayer, With Thy rich grace, Lord,
all our hearts pre - pare; Thou art our life, Thou art our love and light,
O let this Sab - bath hour with Thee be bright. A - MEN.

197

Hear Our Prayer, O Lord

GORDON

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1926


pp
Hear our prayer, O Lord; Hear our prayer, O Lord;
Hear our prayer, O Lord, And grant us Thy peace.
p

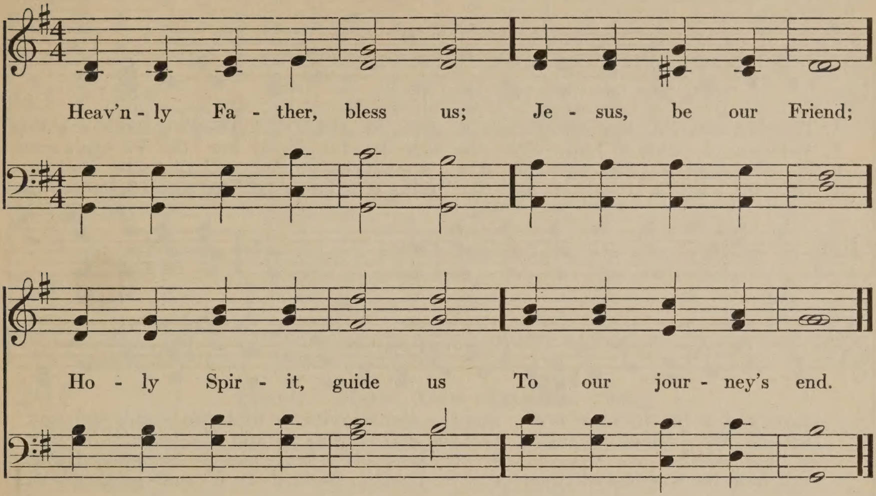
Copyright, 1927, by C. W. Laufer.

198

Heavenly Father, Bless Us

NORTH COATES

T. R. Matthews


Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, bless us; Je-sus, be our Friend;
Ho-ly Spir-it, guide us To our jour-ney's end.

By permission of Novello and Company, Limited.

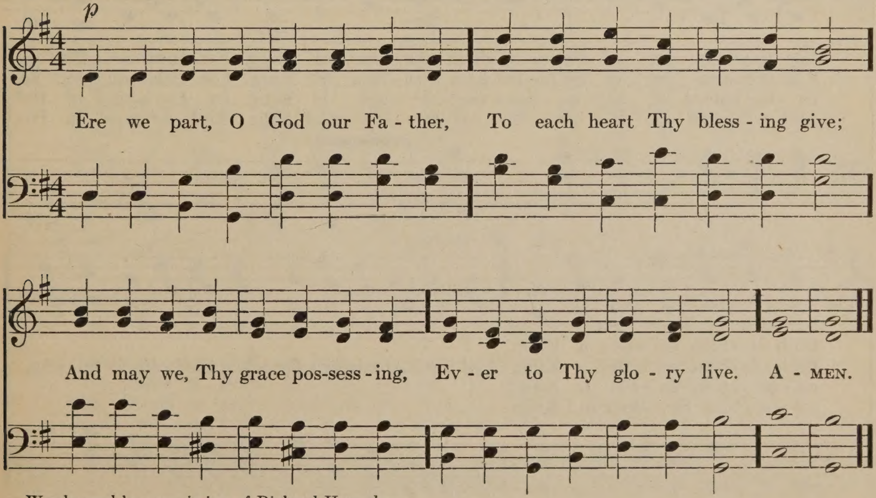
199

Ere We Part, O God Our Father

Richard Humphrey

STUTTGART

Psalmodia Sacra, Gotha, 1715

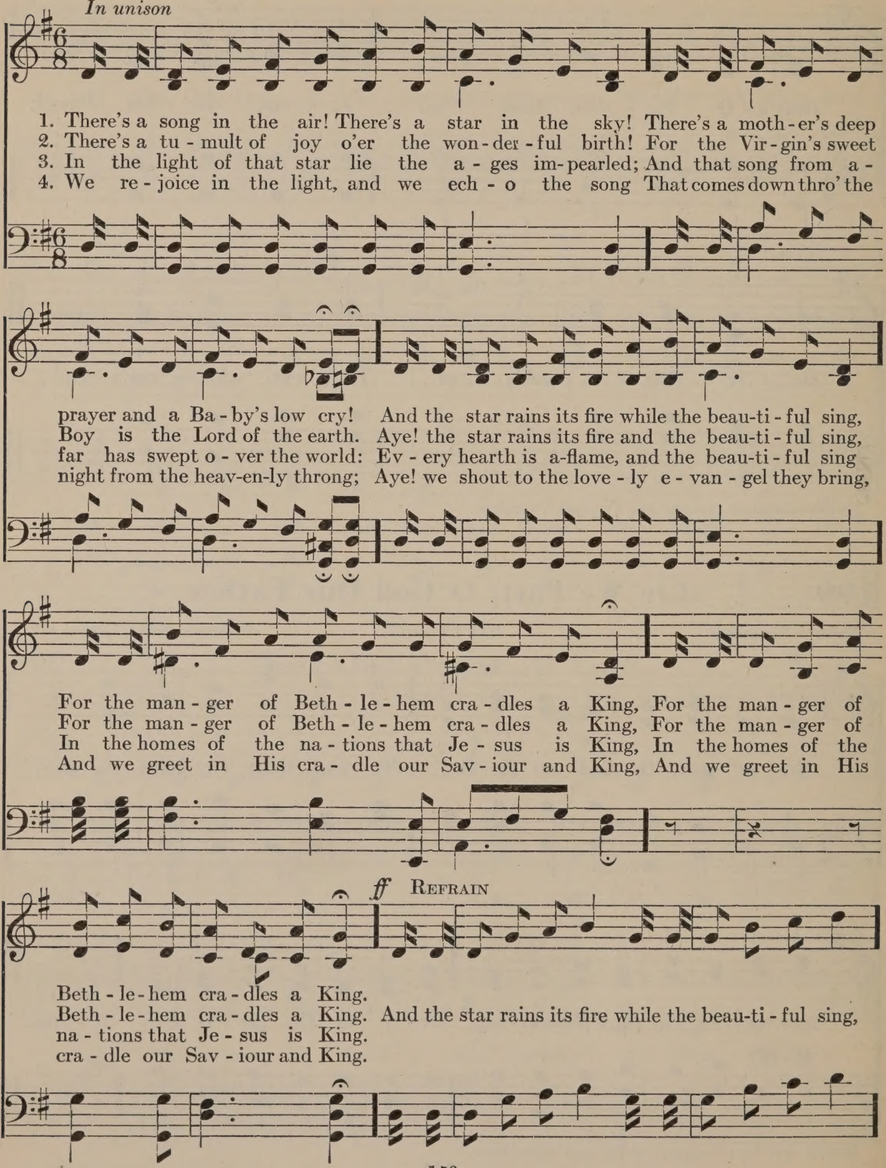

p
Ere we part, O God our Fa-ther, To each heart Thy bless-ing give;
And may we, Thy grace pos-sess-ing, Ev-er to Thy glo-ry live. A-MEN.

Words used by permission of Richard Humphrey.

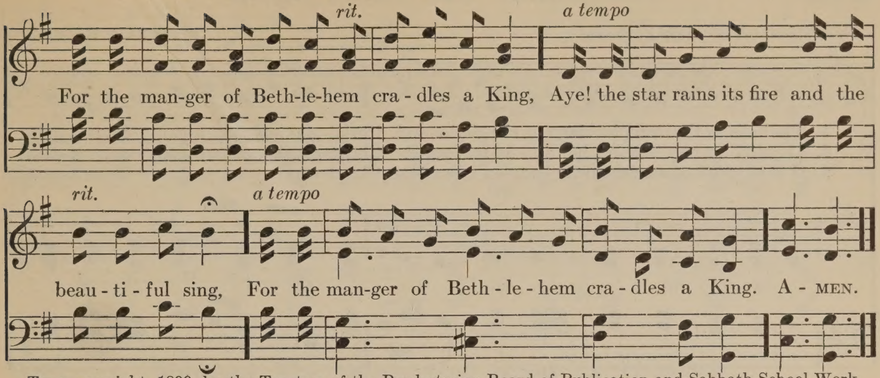
200 There's a Song in the Air

Dr. J. G. Holland, 1872

Rev. George E. Martin, 1899


In unison
1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a moth - er's deep
2. There's a tu - mult of joy o'er the won - der - ful birth! For the Vir - gin's sweet
3. In the light of that star lie the a - ges im - pearled; And that song from a -
4. We re - joice in the light, and we ech - o the song That comes down thro' the
prayer and a Ba - by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Boy is the Lord of the earth. Aye! the star rains its fire and the beau - ti - ful sing,
far has swept o - ver the world: Ev - ery hearth is a-flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing
night from the heav-en-ly throng; Aye! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King, For the man - ger of
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King, For the man - ger of
In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King, In the homes of the
And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - iour and King, And we greet in His
Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King.
Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King. And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
na - tions that Je - sus is King.
cra - dle our Sav - iour and King.
ff
Refrain

There's a Song in the Air

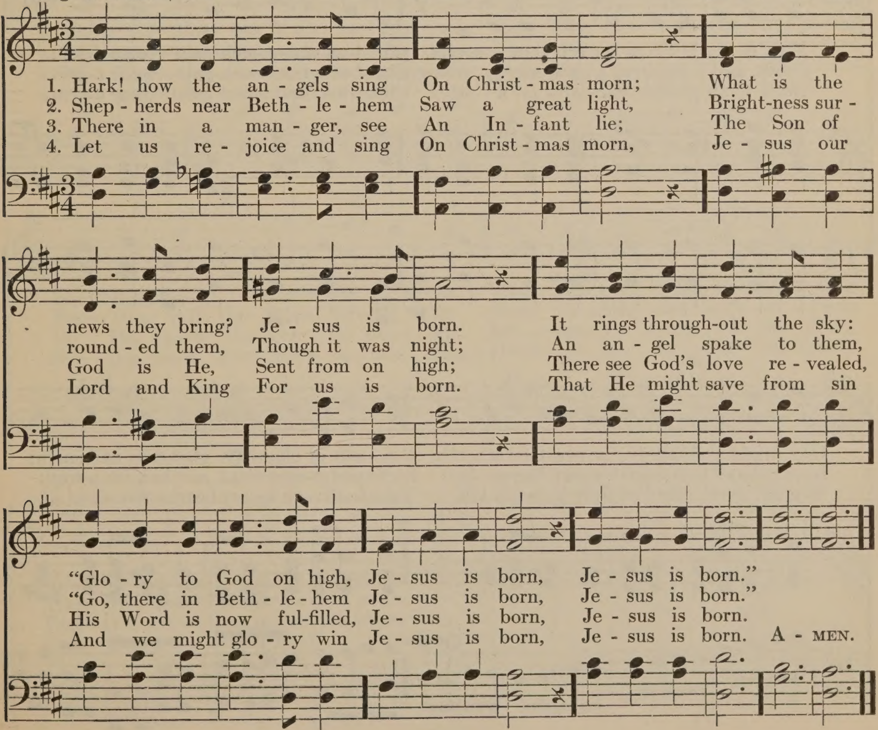

rit.
a tempo
For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King, Aye! the star rains its fire and the
rit.
a tempo
beau-ti-ful sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King. A-MEN.

Tune copyright, 1899, by the Trustees of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath School Work.
Words used by permission of Charles Scribner's Sons.

201

Hark! How the Angels Sing

George H. Trabert, 1923 TRABERT Rev. J. F. Ohl, 1923

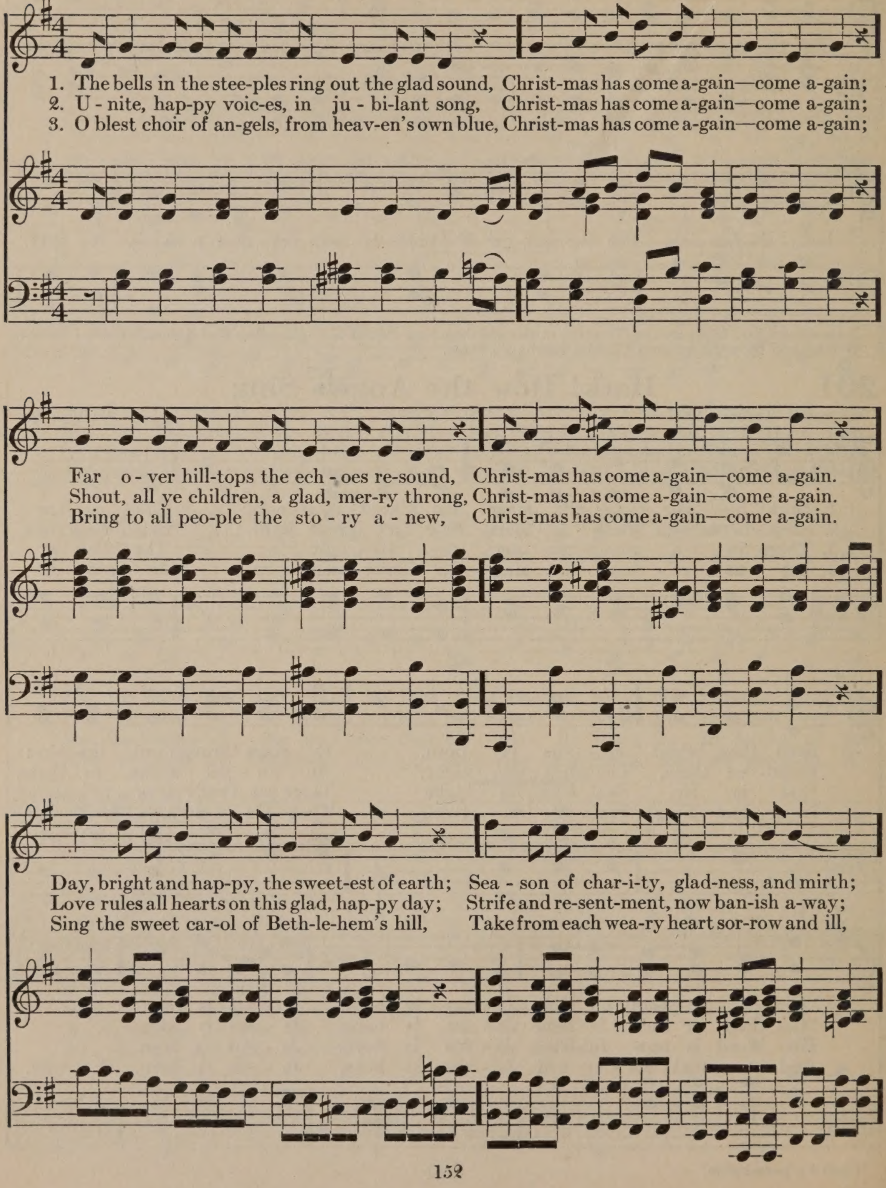

1. Hark! how the an-gels sing On Christ-mas morn; What is the
2. Shep-herds near Beth-le-hem Saw a great light, Bright-ness sur-
3. There in a man-ger, see An In-fant lie; The Son of
4. Let us re-joice and sing On Christ-mas morn, Je-sus our
news they bring? Je-sus is born. It rings through-out the sky:
round-ed them, Though it was night; An an-gel spake to them,
God is He, Sent from on high; There see God's love re-vealed,
Lord and King For us is born. That He might save from sin
"Glo-ry to God on high, Je-sus is born, Je-sus is born."
"Go, there in Beth-le-hem Je-sus is born, Je-sus is born."
His Word is now ful-filled, Je-sus is born, Je-sus is born.
And we might glo-ry win Je-sus is born, Je-sus is born. A-MEN.

Used by permission.

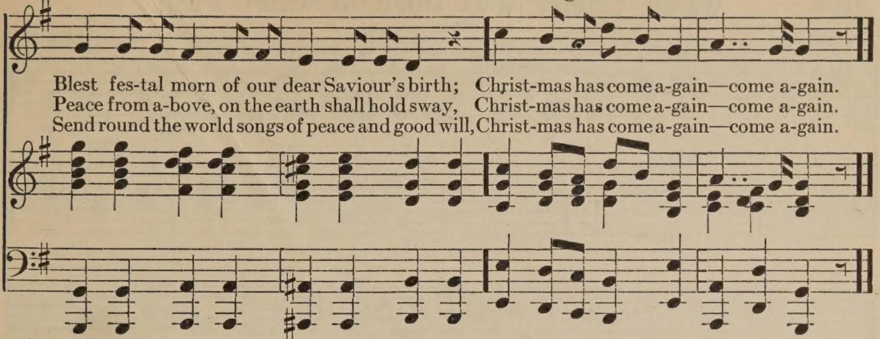
202 Christmas Has Come Again

Words adapted by Mary L. Butler

Fanny Snow Knowlton


1. The bells in the stee-ples ring out the glad sound, Christ-mas has come a-gain—come a-gain;
2. U - nite, hap-py voic-es, in ju - bi-lant song, Christ-mas has come a-gain—come a-gain;
3. O blest choir of an-gels, from heav-en's own blue, Christ-mas has come a-gain—come a-gain;
Far o - ver hill-tops the ech - oes re-sound, Christ-mas has come a-gain—come a-gain.
Shout, all ye children, a glad, mer-ry throng, Christ-mas has come a-gain—come a-gain.
Bring to all peo-ple the sto - ry a - new, Christ-mas has come a-gain—come a-gain.
Day, bright and hap-py, the sweet-est of earth; Sea - son of char-i-ty, glad-ness, and mirth;
Love rules all hearts on this glad, hap-py day; Strife and re-sent-ment, now ban-ish a-way;
Sing the sweet car-ol of Beth-le-hem's hill, Take from each wea-ry heart sor-row and ill,

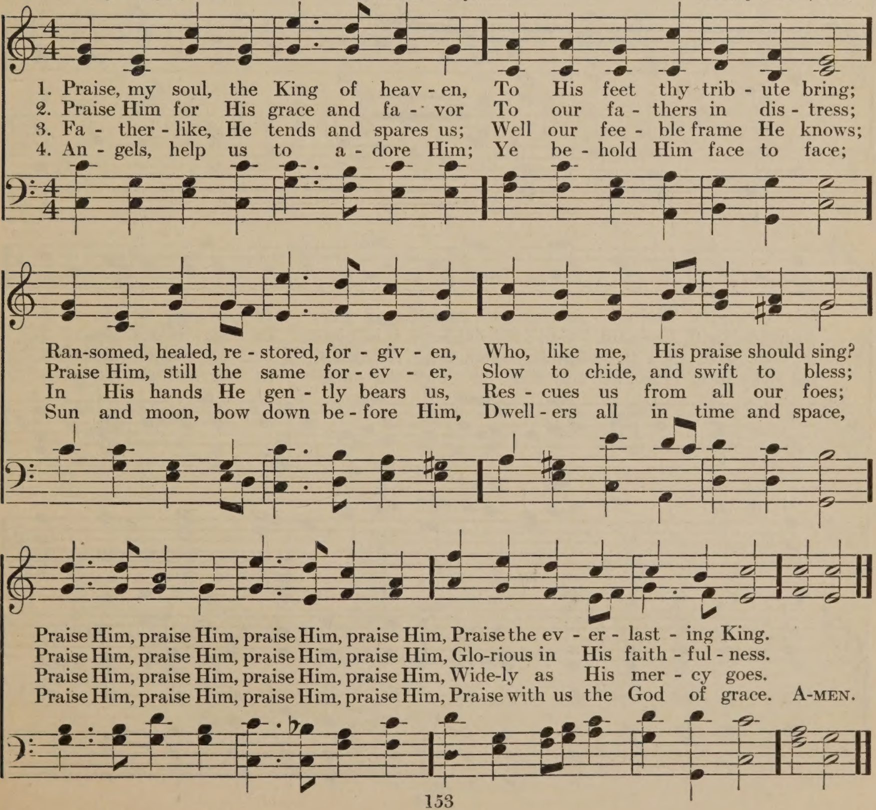
Christmas Has Come Again


Blest fes-tal morn of our dear Saviour's birth; Christ-mas has come a-gain—come a-gain.
Peace from a-bove, on the earth shall hold sway, Christ-mas has come a-gain—come a-gain.
Send round the world songs of peace and good will, Christ-mas has come a-gain—come a-gain.

Copyright, 1925, by Mary L. Butler, Chicago. Used by permission.

203 Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

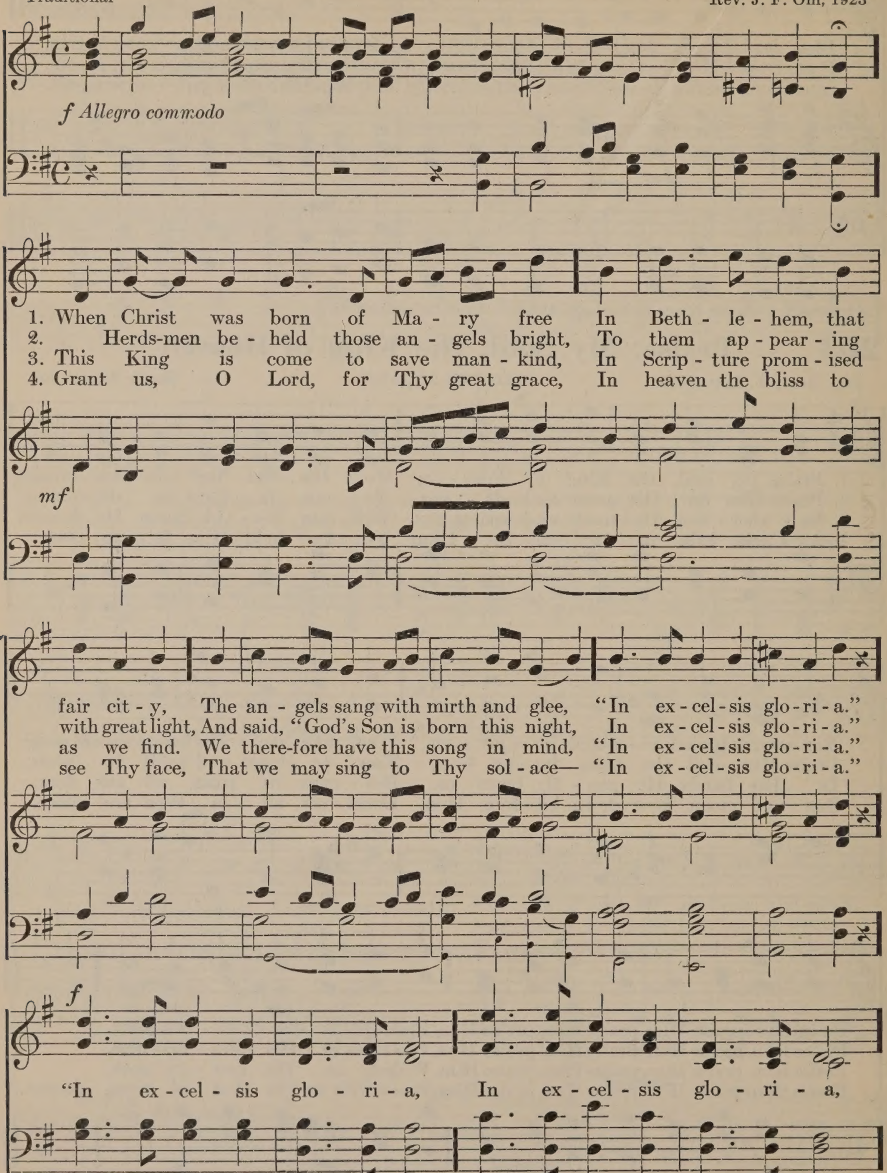
Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834 REGENT SQUARE Henry Smart, 1867


1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav-en, To His feet thy trib-ute bring;
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa-vor To our fa-thers in dis-tress;
3. Fa-ther-like, He tends and spares us; Well our fee-ble frame He knows;
4. An-gels, help us to a-dore Him; Ye be-hold Him face to face;
Ran-somed, healed, re-stored, for-giv-en, Who, like me, His praise should sing?
Praise Him, still the same for-ev-er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
In His hands He gen-tly bears us, Res-cues us from all our foes;
Sun and moon, bow down be-fore Him, Dwell-ers all in time and space,
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, Praise the ev-er-last-ing King.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, Glo-rious in His faith-ful-ness.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, Wide-ly as His mer-cy goes.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, Praise with us the God of grace. A-MEN.

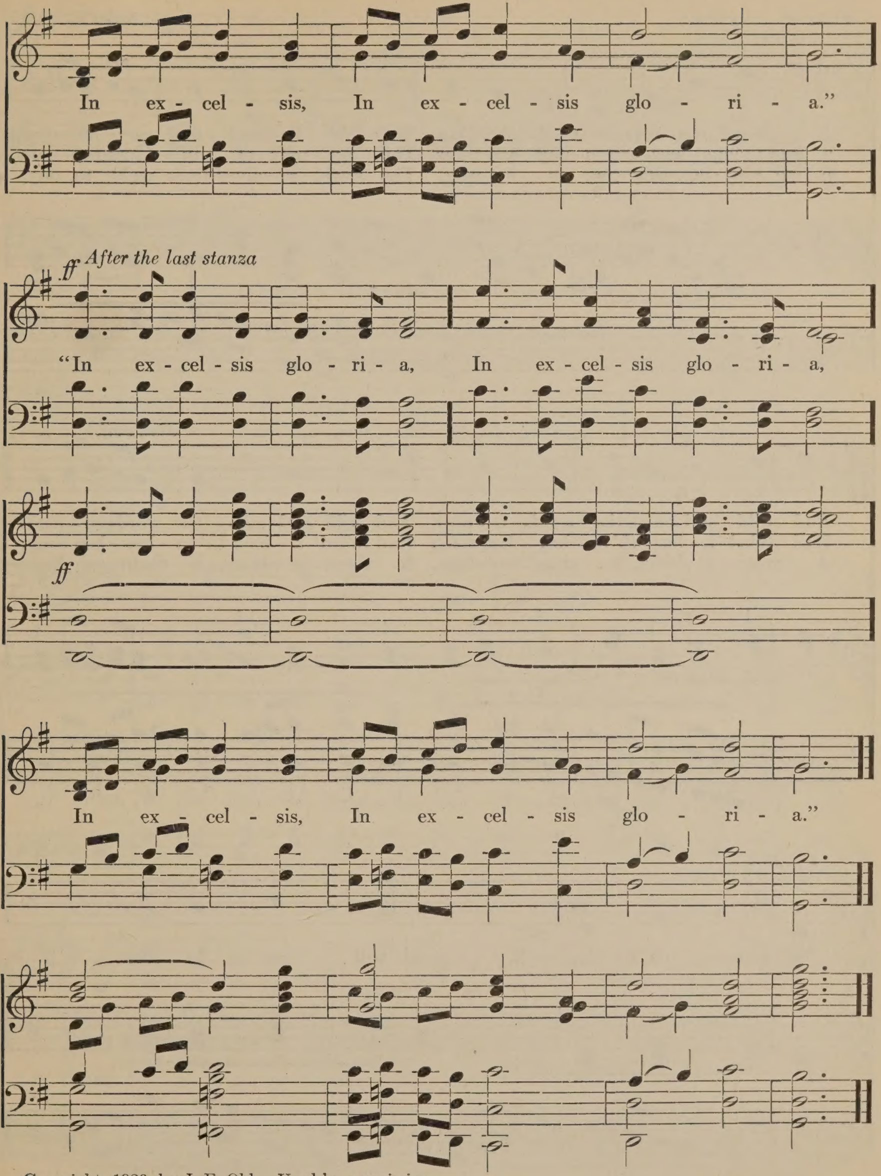
204 When Christ Was Born of Mary Free

Traditional

Rev. J. F. Ohl, 1923


f Allegro commodo
mf
1. When Christ was born of Ma - ry free In Beth - le - hem, that fair cit - y, The an - gels sang with mirth and glee, "In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a."
2. Herds-men be - held those an - gels bright, To them ap - pear - ing with great light, And said, "God's Son is born this night, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a."
3. This King is come to save man - kind, In Scrip - ture prom - ised as we find. We there-fore have this song in mind, "In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a."
4. Grant us, O Lord, for Thy great grace, In heaven the bliss to see Thy face, That we may sing to Thy sol - ace— "In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a."
f
"In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a,

When Christ Was Born of Mary Free

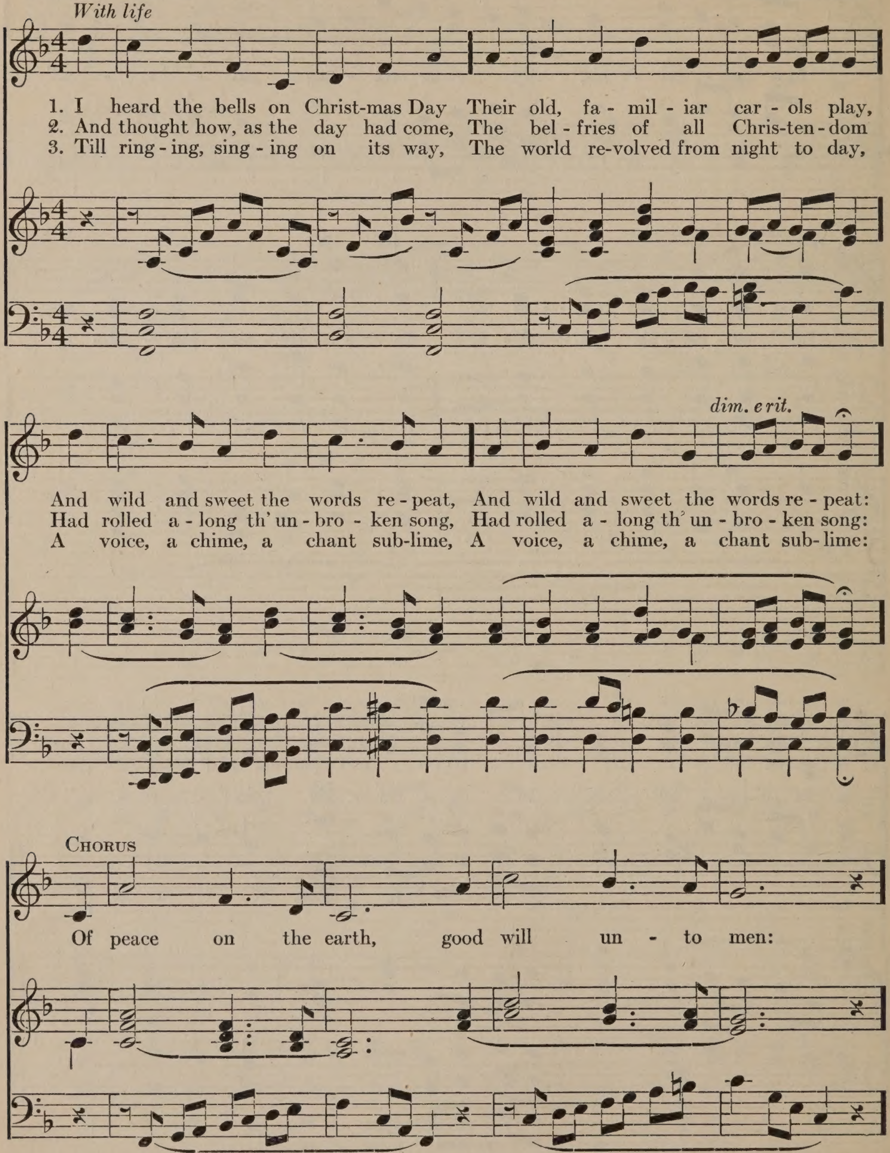

In ex - cel - sis, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a."
ff After the last stanza
"In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a,
ff
In ex - cel - sis, In ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a."

Copyright, 1926, by J. F. Ohl. Used by permission.

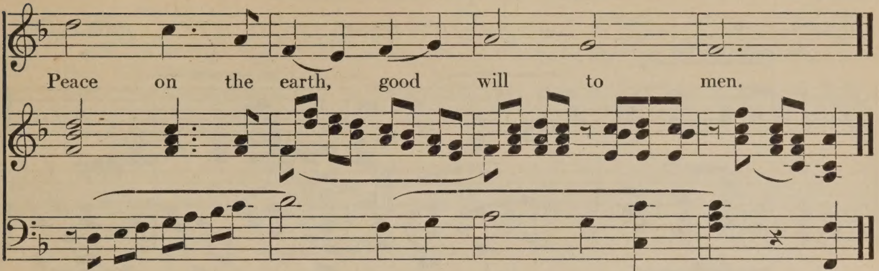
205 I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

Henry W. Longfellow

Charles E. Boyd


With life
1. I heard the bells on Christ-mas Day Their old, fa - mil - iar car - ols play,
2. And thought how, as the day had come, The bel - fries of all Chris-ten - dom
3. Till ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, The world re-volved from night to day,
dim. e rit.
And wild and sweet the words re - peat, And wild and sweet the words re - peat:
Had rolled a - long th' un - bro - ken song, Had rolled a - long th' un - bro - ken song:
A voice, a chime, a chant sub-lime, A voice, a chime, a chant sub- lime:
Chorus
Of peace on the earth, good will un - to men:

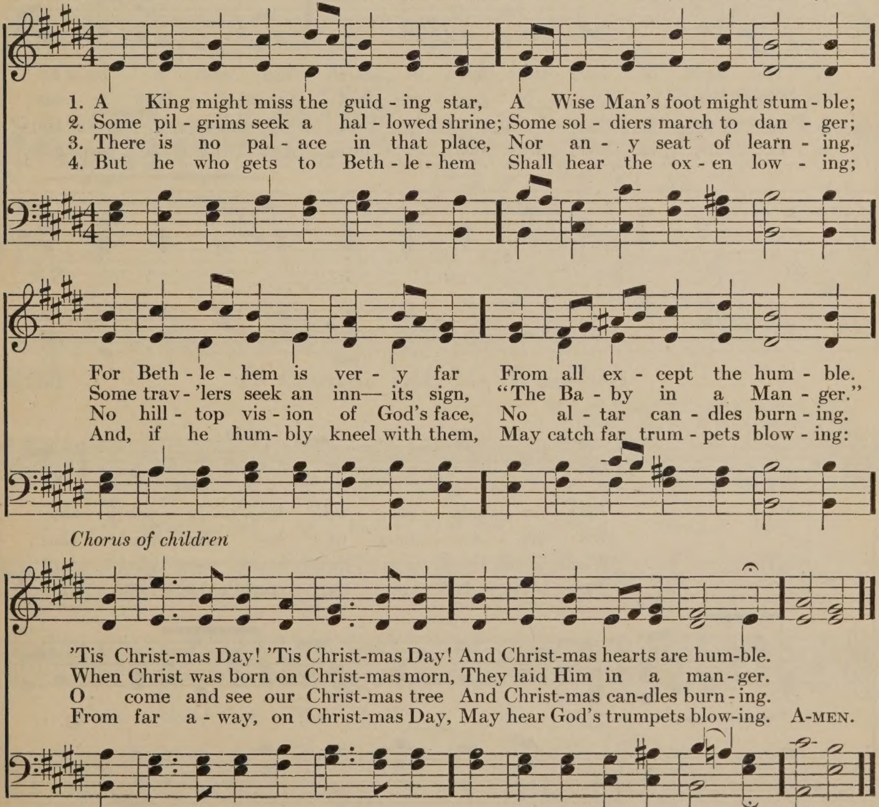
I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day


Peace on the earth, good will to men.

Words used by permission of Houghton, Mifflin Company. All rights for music reserved. Used by permission.

206 A King Might Miss the Guiding Star

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1921 BETHLEHEM ROAD Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1925

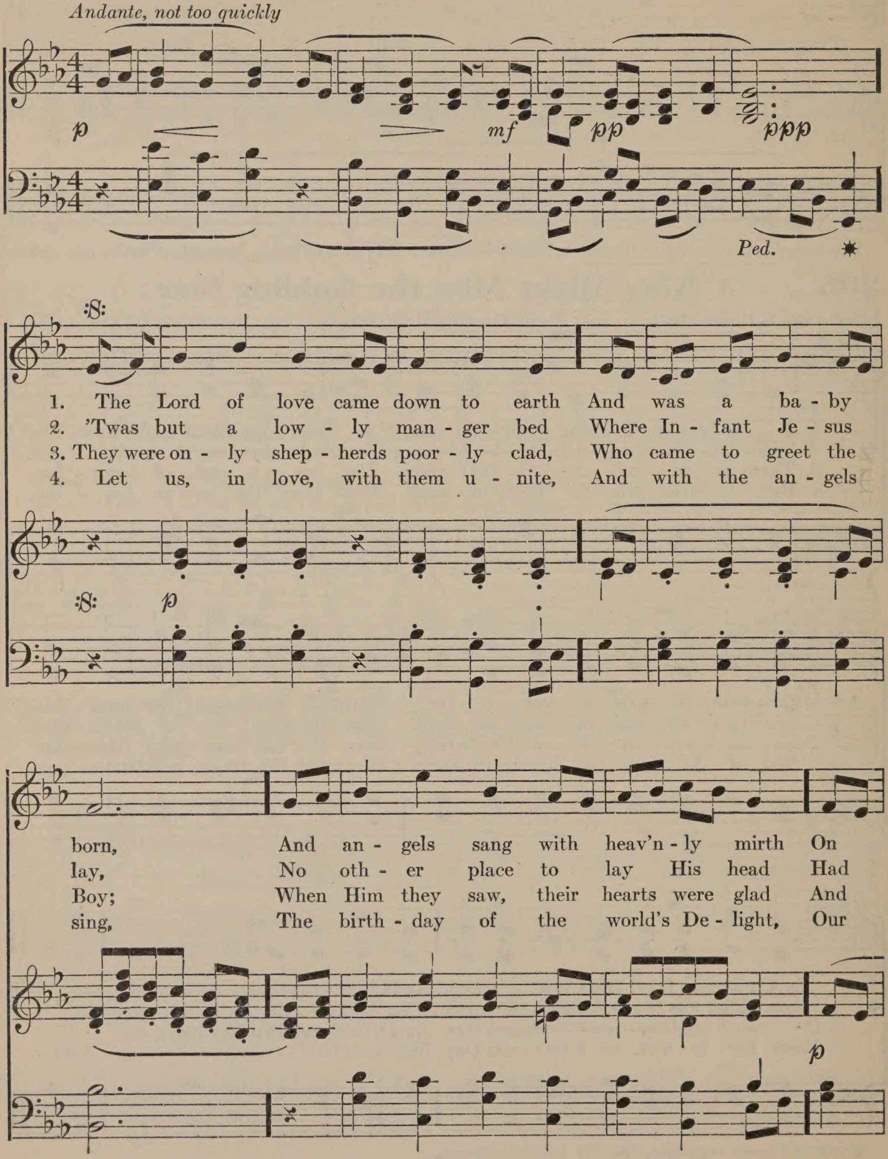

1. A King might miss the guid-ing star, A Wise Man's foot might stum-ble;
2. Some pil-grims seek a hal-lowed shrine; Some sol-diers march to dan-ger;
3. There is no pal-ace in that place, Nor an-y seat of learn-ing,
4. But he who gets to Beth-le-hem Shall hear the ox-en low-ing;
For Beth-le-hem is ver-y far From all ex-cept the hum-ble.
Some trav-'lers seek an inn— its sign, "The Ba-by in a Man-ger."
No hill-top vis-ion of God's face, No al-tar can-dles burn-ing.
And, if he hum-bly kneel with them, May catch far trum-pets blow-ing:
Chorus of children
'Tis Christ-mas Day! 'Tis Christ-mas Day! And Christ-mas hearts are hum-ble.
When Christ was born on Christ-mas morn, They laid Him in a man-ger.
O come and see our Christ-mas tree And Christ-mas can-dles burn-ing.
From far a-way, on Christ-mas Day, May hear God's trumpets blow-ing. A-MEN.

Words and music copyright, 1925, by Louis F. Benson.

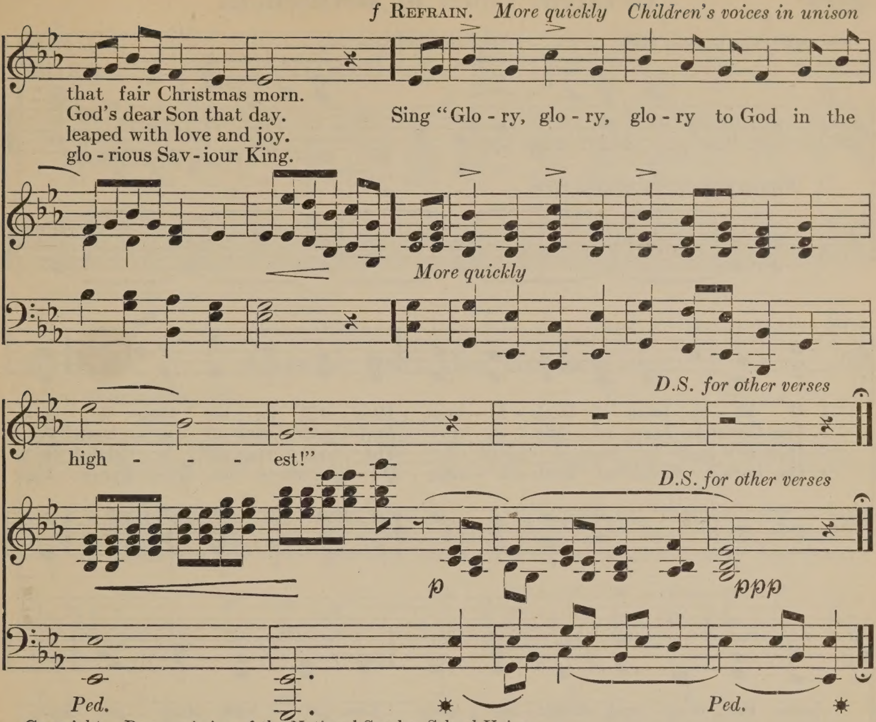
207

The Shepherds' Carol

Iorwerth Llyfnwy (*To be sung to the children*) Carey Bonner


Andante, not too quickly
p
mf
pp
ppp
Ped.
*
𝄋
p
1. The Lord of love came down to earth And was a ba - by born, And an - gels sang with heav'n - ly mirth On
2. 'Twas but a low - ly man - ger bed Where In - fant Je - sus lay, No oth - er place to lay His head Had
3. They were on - ly shep - herds poor - ly clad, Who came to greet the Boy; When Him they saw, their hearts were glad And
4. Let us, in love, with them u - nite, And with the an - gels sing, The birth - day of the world's De - light, Our
p

The Shepherds' Carol

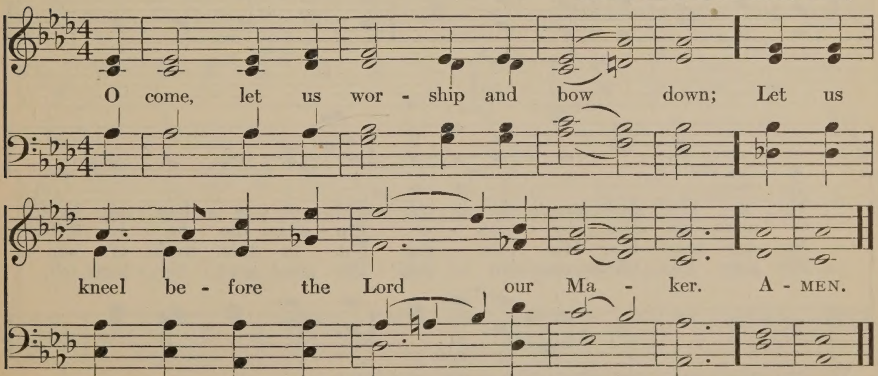

f REFRAIN. More quickly Children's voices in unison
that fair Christmas morn.
God's dear Son that day.
leaped with love and joy.
glo - rious Sav - iour King.
Sing "Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to God in the
high - - - est!"
More quickly
D.S. for other verses
D.S. for other verses
p
ppp
Ped.
Ped.

Copyright. By permission of the National Sunday School Union.

208

O Come, Let Us Worship

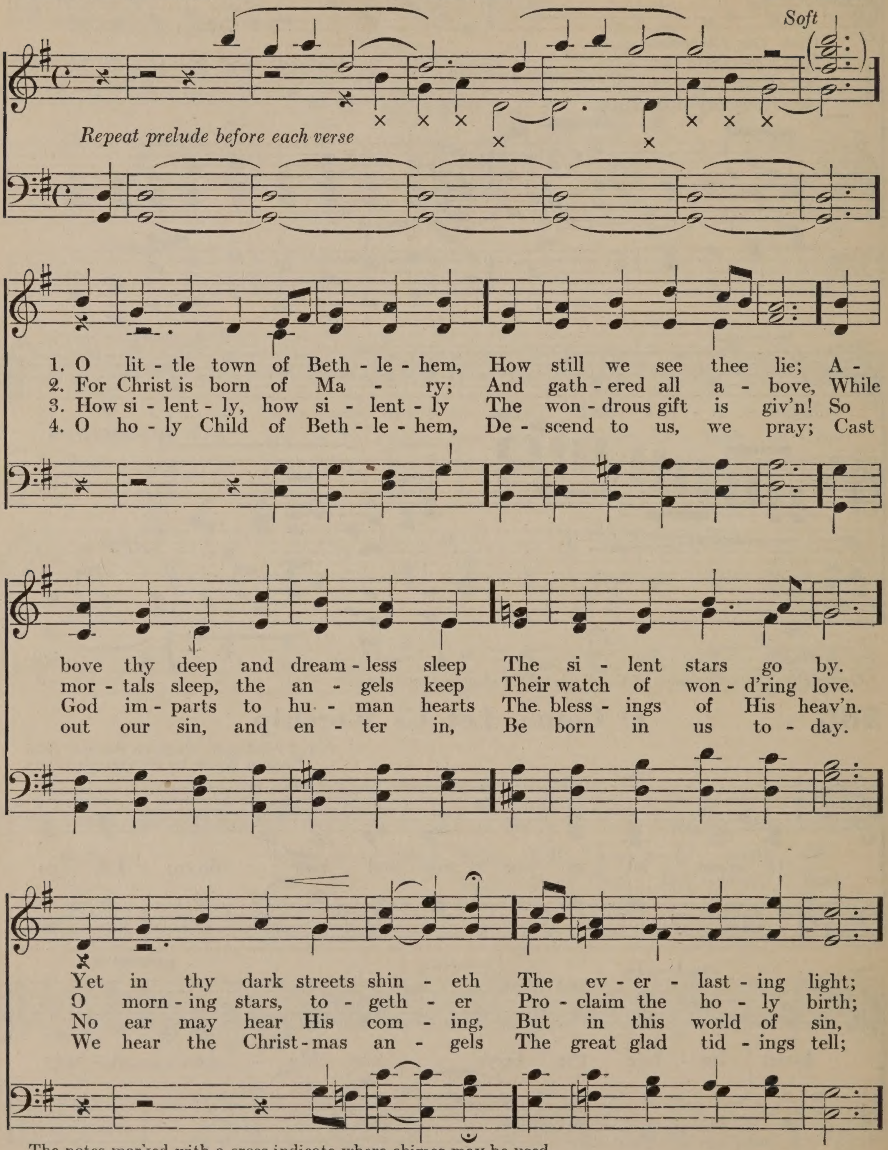
Arr. by Edward Shippen Barnes, 1926
From a Kyrie by Sir George Elvey


O come, let us wor - ship and bow down; Let us
kneel be - fore the Lord our Ma - ker. A - MEN.

Copyright, 1927, by Presbyterian Board of Christian Education.

209 O Little Town of Bethlehem

Bishop Phillips Brooks, 1868 WESTMINSTER R. L. McAll



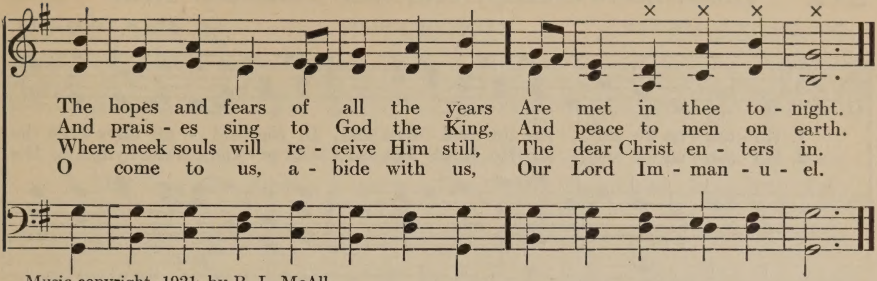
1. O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie; A-
2. For Christ is born of Mary; And gathered all above, While
3. How silently, how silently The wondrous gift is giv'n! So
4. O holy Child of Bethlehem, Descend to us, we pray; Cast

bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by.
mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.
God imparts to human hearts The blessings of His heav'n.
out our sin, and enter in, Be born in us today.

Yet in thy dark streets shineth The everlasting light;
O morning stars, together Proclaim the holy birth;
No ear may hear His coming, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christmas angels The great glad tidings tell;

The notes marked with a cross indicate where chimes may be used.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

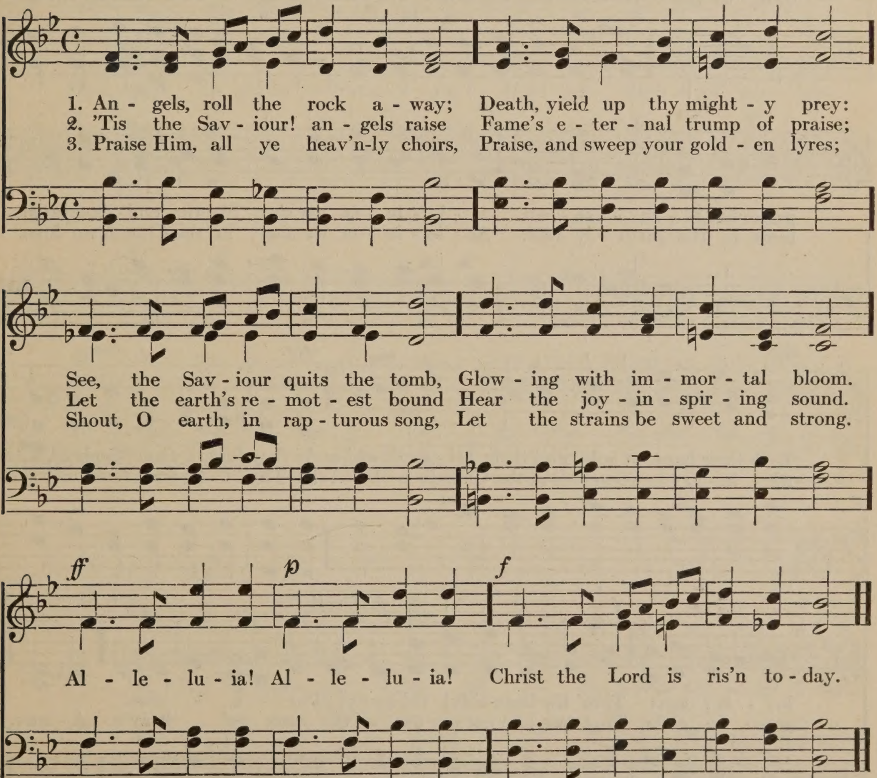

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
And praises sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.
O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Immanuel.

Music copyright, 1921, by R. L. McAll.

210 Angels, Roll the Rock Away

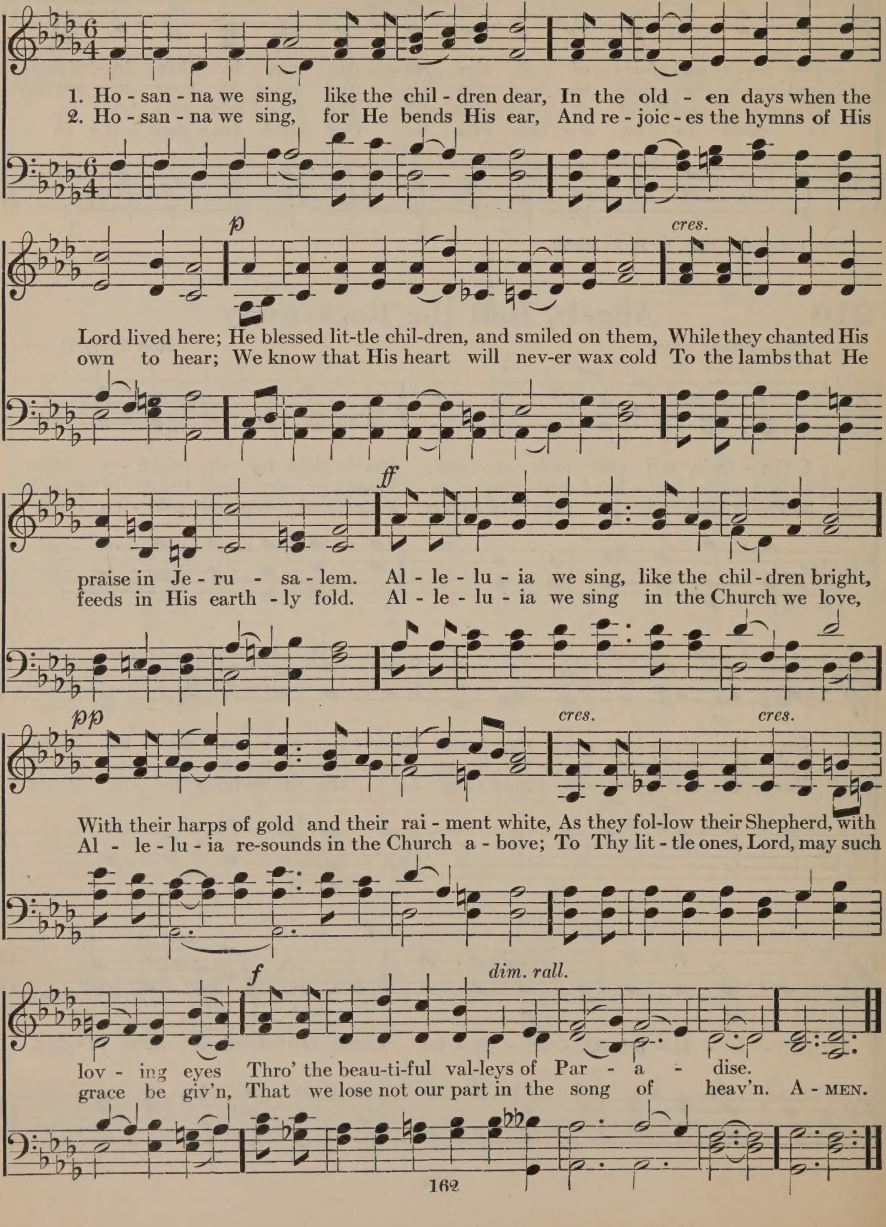
Rev. Thomas Scott, 1769

Rev. J. F. Ohl, 1886


1. Angels, roll the rock away; Death, yield up thy mighty prey:
2. 'Tis the Saviour! angels raise Fame's eternal trump of praise;
3. Praise Him, all ye heav'n-ly choirs, Praise, and sweep your golden lyres;
See, the Saviour quits the tomb, Glowing with immortal bloom.
Let the earth's remotest bound Hear the joy-inspiring sound.
Shout, O earth, in rapturous song, Let the strains be sweet and strong.
ff
p
f
Alleluia! Alleluia! Christ the Lord is ris'n to-day.

211 Hosanna We Sing, Like the Children Dear

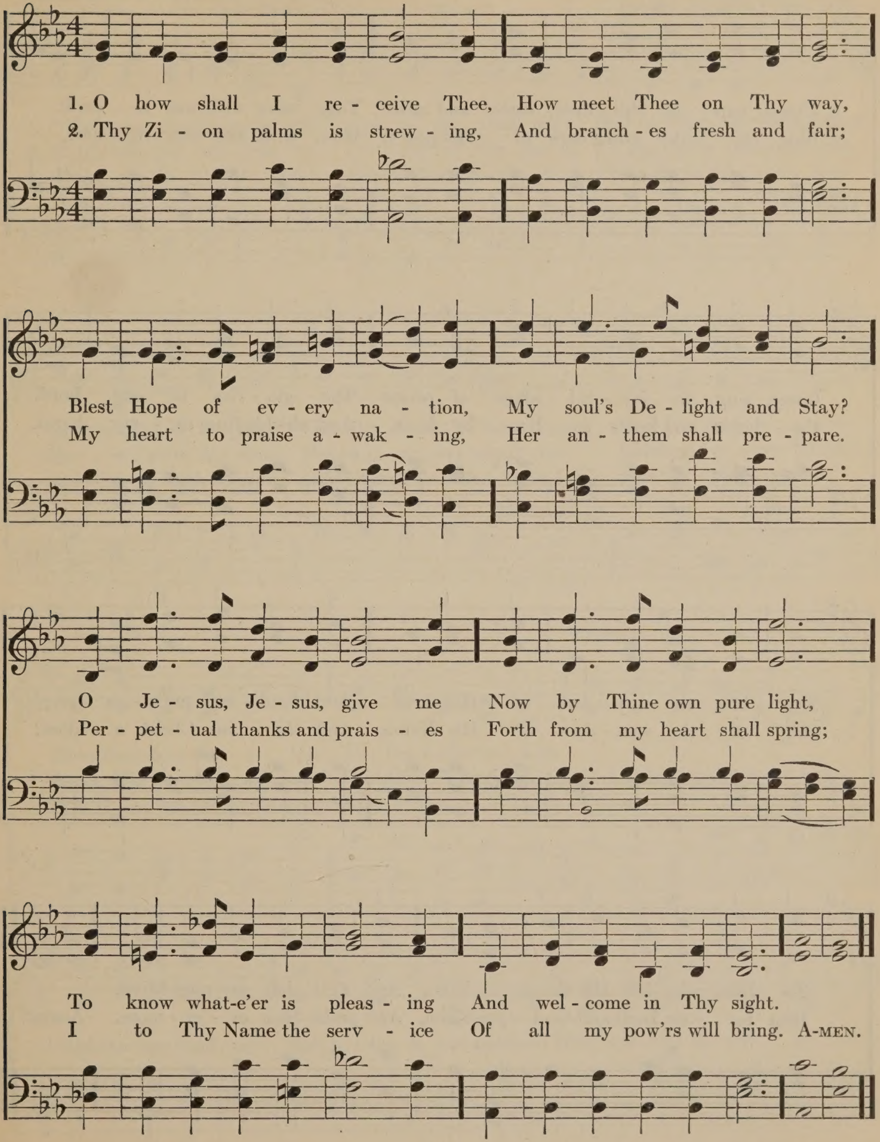
Rev. George S. Hodges, 1875 HARPS OF GOLD Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875


1. Ho - san - na we sing, like the chil - dren dear, In the old - en days when the
2. Ho - san - na we sing, for He bends His ear, And re - joic - es the hymns of His
p
cres.
Lord lived here; He blessed lit-tle chil-dren, and smiled on them, While they chanted His
own to hear; We know that His heart will nev-er wax cold To the lambs that He
ff
praise in Je - ru - sa - lem. Al - le - lu - ia we sing, like the chil - dren bright,
feeds in His earth - ly fold. Al - le - lu - ia we sing in the Church we love,
pp
cres.
cres.
With their harps of gold and their rai - ment white, As they fol-low their Shepherd, with
Al - le - lu - ia re-sounds in the Church a - bove; To Thy lit - tle ones, Lord, may such
f
dim. rall.
lov - ing eyes Thro' the beau-ti-ful val-leys of Par - a - dise.
grace be giv'n, That we lose not our part in the song of heav'n. A - MEN.

212

O How Shall I Receive Thee

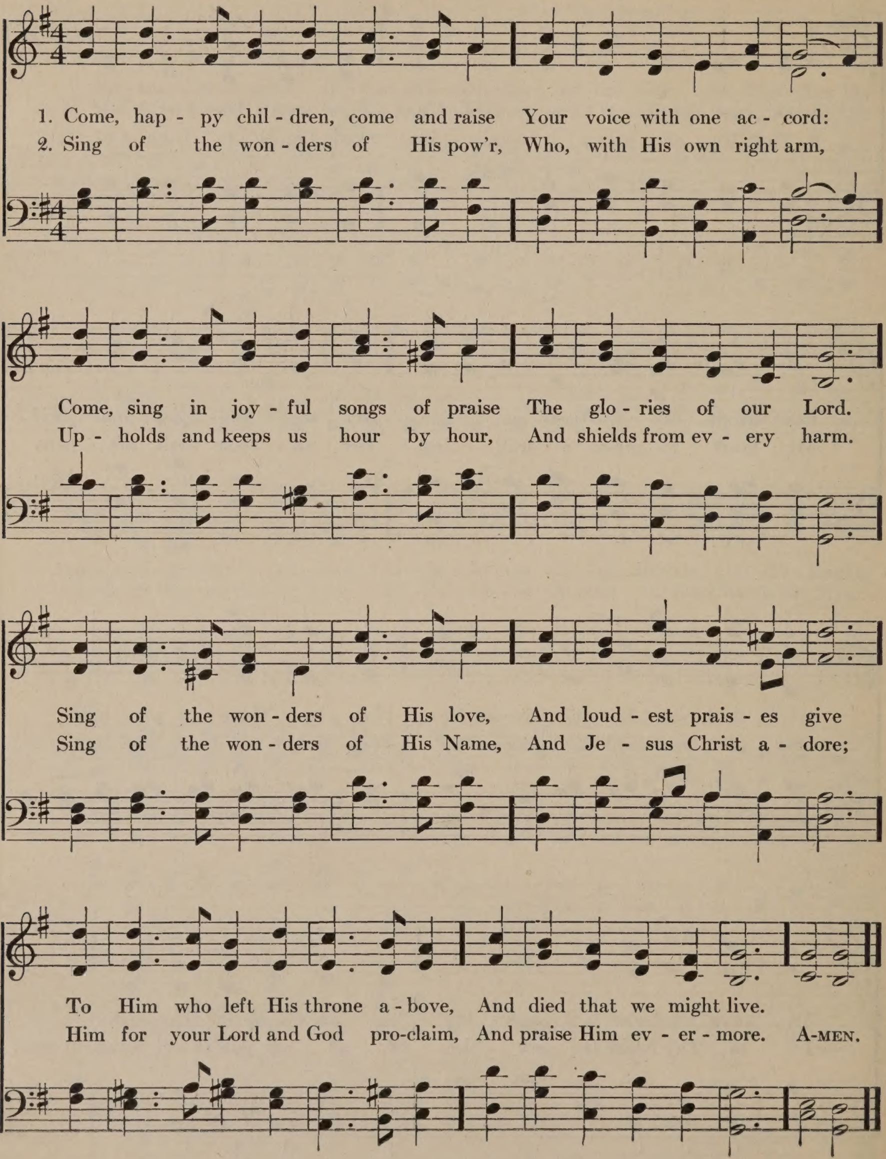
Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1653 BARNBY Sir Joseph Barnby, 1883


1. O how shall I re - ceive Thee, How meet Thee on Thy way,
2. Thy Zi - on palms is strew - ing, And branch - es fresh and fair;
Blest Hope of ev - ery na - tion, My soul's De - light and Stay?
My heart to praise a - wak - ing, Her an - them shall pre - pare.
O Je - sus, Je - sus, give me Now by Thine own pure light,
Per - pet - ual thanks and prais - es Forth from my heart shall spring;
To know what-e'er is pleas - ing And wel - come in Thy sight.
I to Thy Name the serv - ice Of all my pow'rs will bring. A-MEN.

213

Come, Happy Children

Dorothy A. Thrupp, 1847 RIPON W. Gawler's *Hymns and Psalms*, 1789

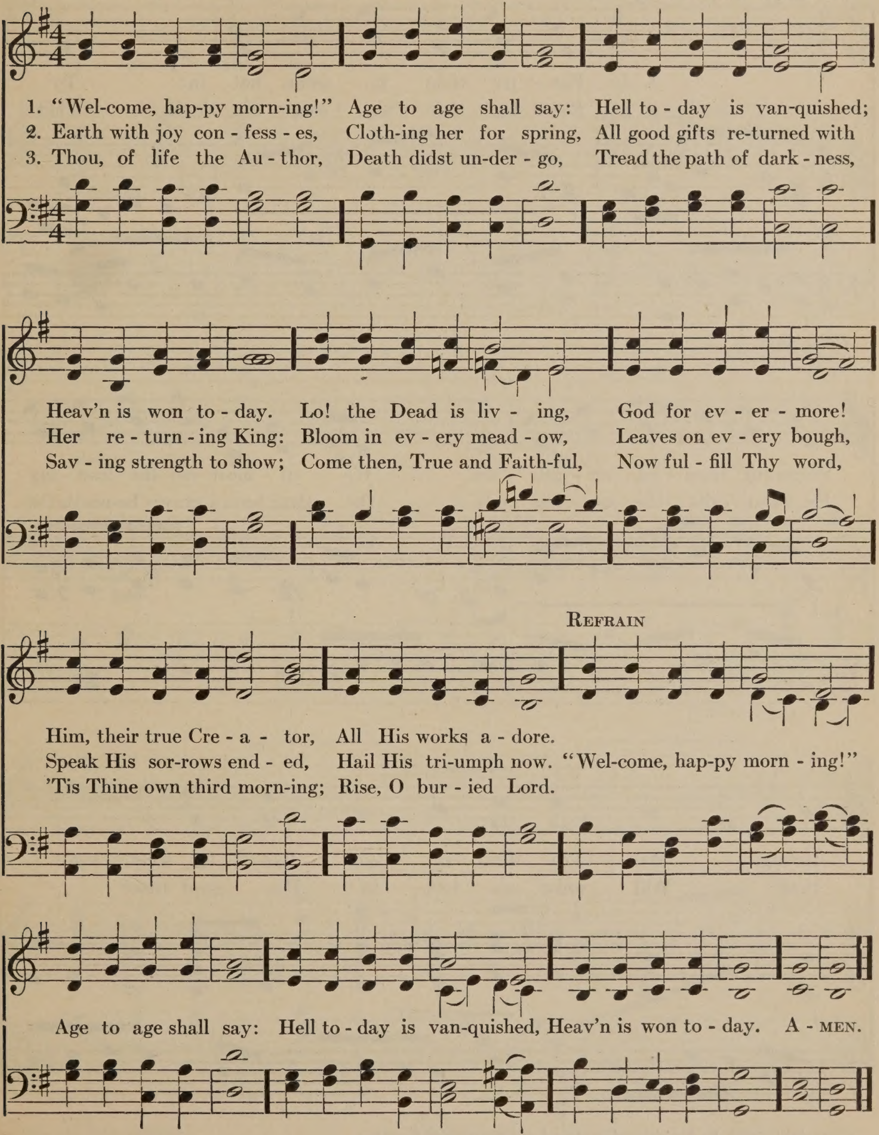

1. Come, hap - py chil - dren, come and raise Your voice with one ac - cord:
2. Sing of the won - ders of His pow'r, Who, with His own right arm,
Come, sing in joy - ful songs of praise The glo - ries of our Lord.
Up - holds and keeps us hour by hour, And shields from ev - ery harm.
Sing of the won - ders of His love, And loud - est prais - es give
Sing of the won - ders of His Name, And Je - sus Christ a - dore;
To Him who left His throne a - bove, And died that we might live.
Him for your Lord and God pro-claim, And praise Him ev - er - more. A-MEN.

214 Welcome, Happy Morning!

Venantius H. C. Fortunatus (c. 530–609)
Arr. and trans. by Rev. John Ellerton, 1868: the refrain arr.

ST. ALBAN

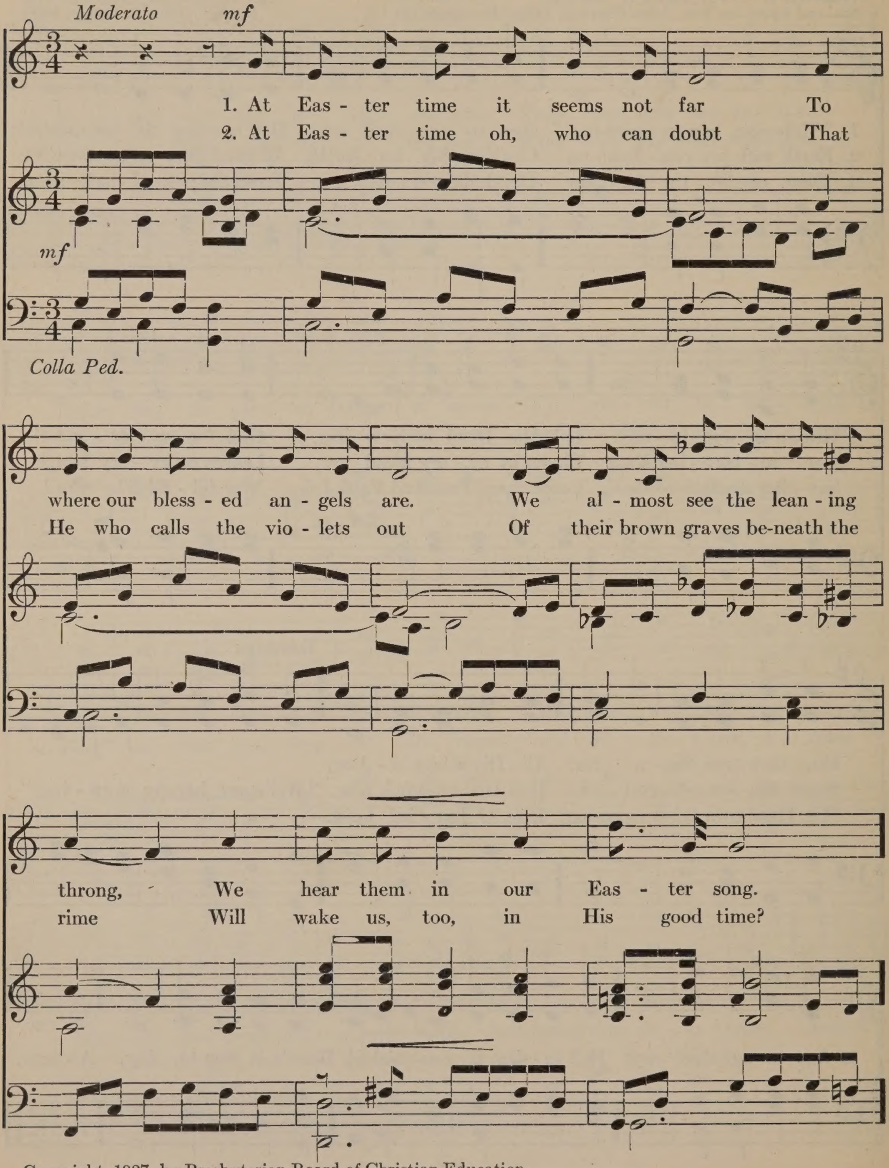
Arr. fr. F. Joseph Haydn, 1774,
by Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868


1. "Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!" Age to age shall say: Hell to-day is van-quished;
2. Earth with joy con-fess-es, Cloth-ing her for spring, All good gifts re-turned with
3. Thou, of life the Au-thor, Death didst un-der-go, Tread the path of dark-ness,
Heav'n is won to-day. Lo! the Dead is liv-ing, God for ev-er-more!
Her re-turn-ing King: Bloom in ev-ery mead-ow, Leaves on ev-ery bough,
Sav-ing strength to show; Come then, True and Faith-ful, Now ful-fill Thy word,
REFRAIN
Him, their true Cre-a-tor, All His works a-dore.
Speak His sor-rows end-ed, Hail His tri-umph now. "Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!"
'Tis Thine own third morn-ing; Rise, O bur-ied Lord.
Age to age shall say: Hell to-day is van-quished, Heav'n is won to-day. A-MEN.

215

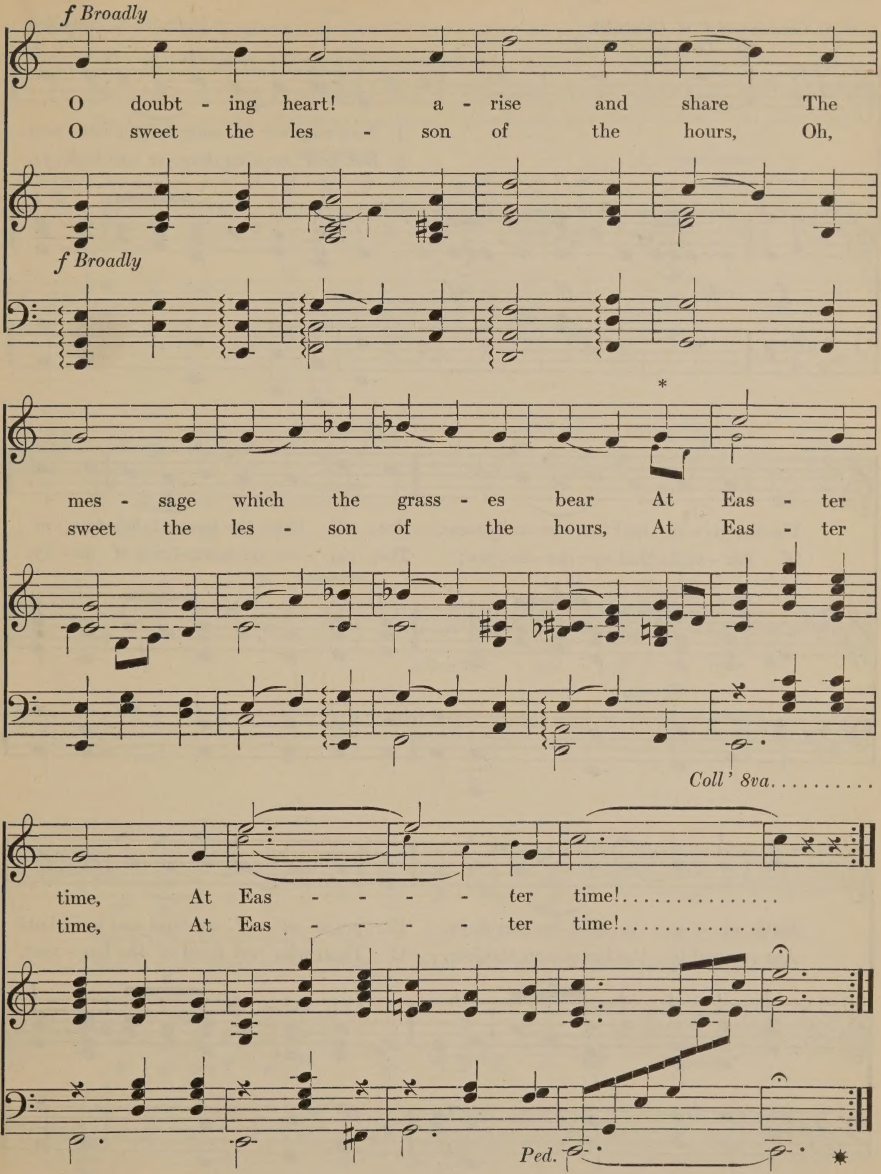
At Easter Time

May Riley Smith UNISON ANTHEM Edward Shippen Barnes, 1926


Moderato
mf
1. At Eas - ter time it seems not far To
2. At Eas - ter time oh, who can doubt That
mf
Colla Ped.
where our bless - ed an - gels are. We al - most see the lean - ing
He who calls the vio - lets out Of their brown graves be-neath the
throng, We hear them in our Eas - ter song.
rime Will wake us, too, in His good time?

Copyright, 1927, by Presbyterian Board of Christian Education.

At Easter Time

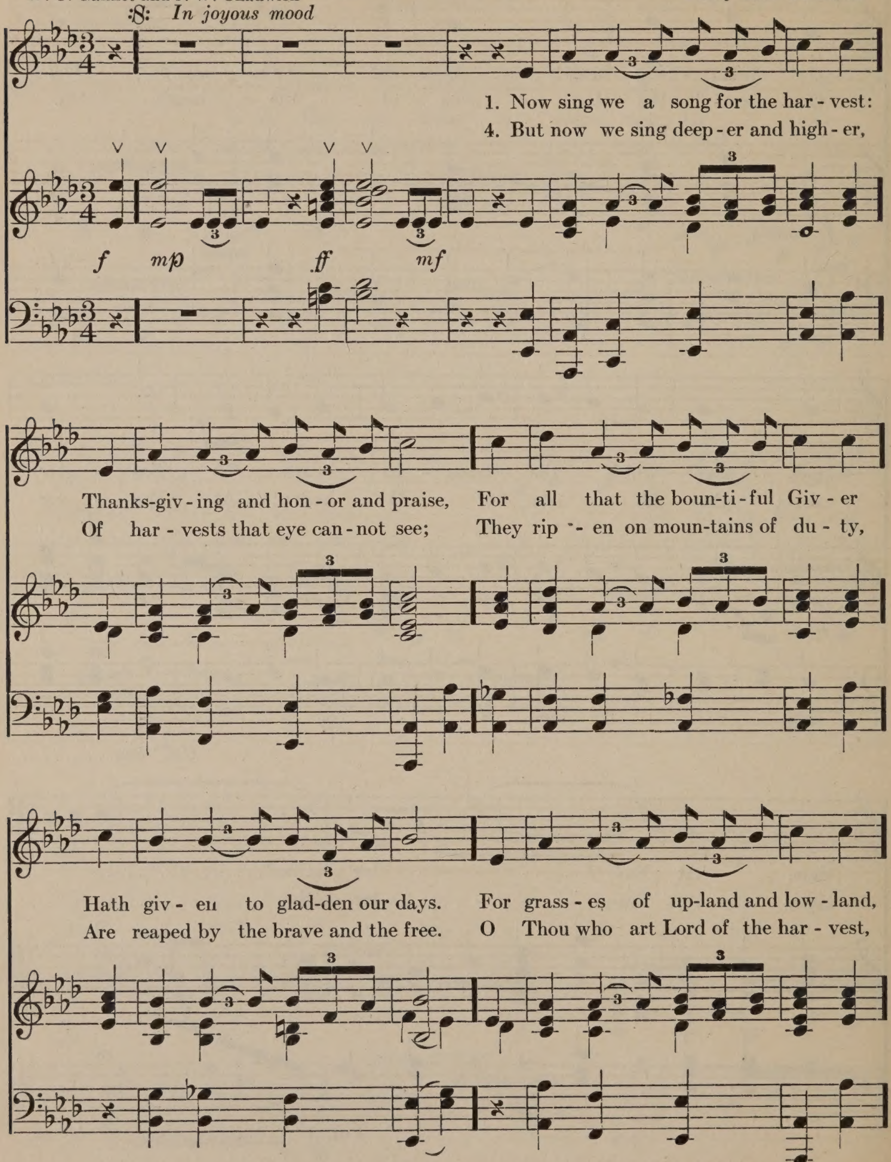

f Broadly
O doubt - ing heart! a - rise and share The mes - sage which the grass - es bear At Eas - ter time, At Eas - - - - ter time!
O sweet the les - son of the hours, Oh, sweet the les - son of the hours, At Eas - ter time, At Eas - - - - ter time!
f Broadly
*
Coll' 8va
Ped.

*Small notes optional.

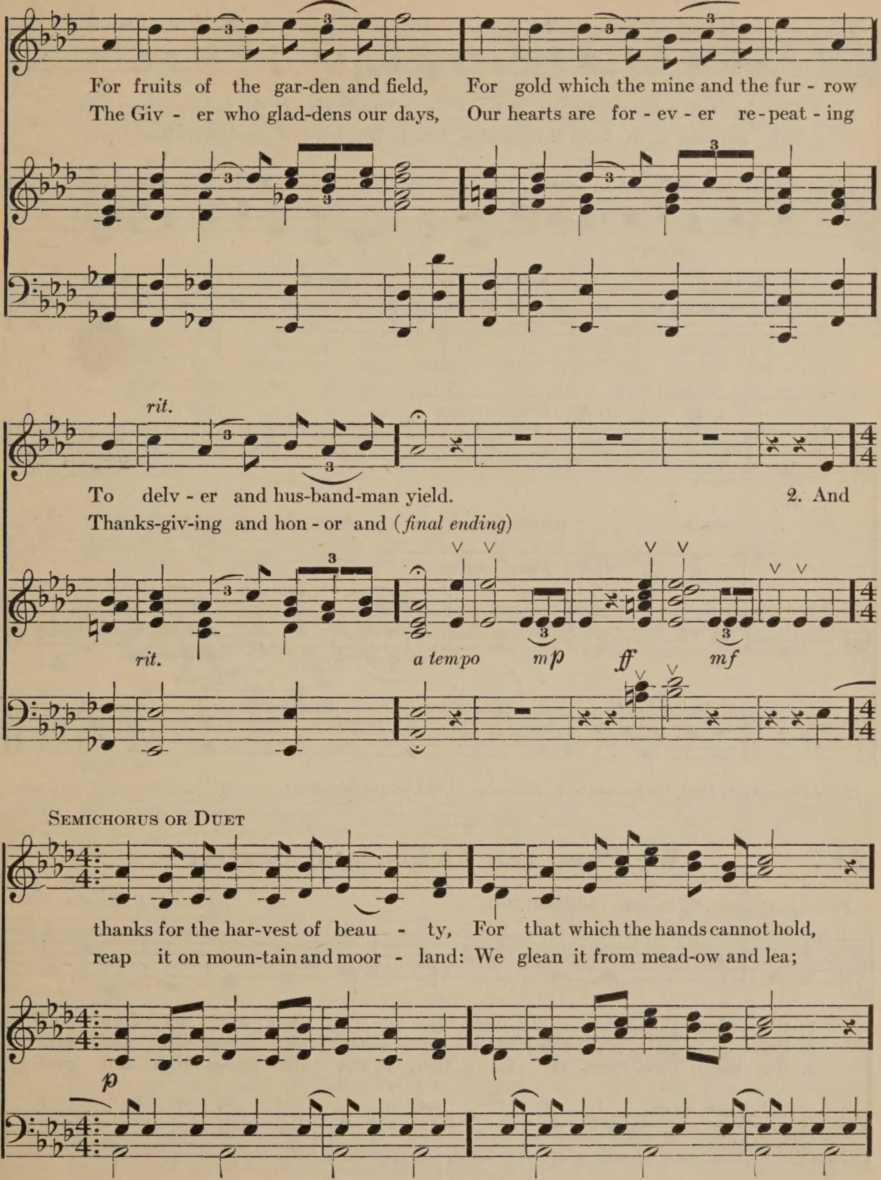
216 Now Sing We a Song for the Harvest

W. C. Gannet and J. W. Chadwick

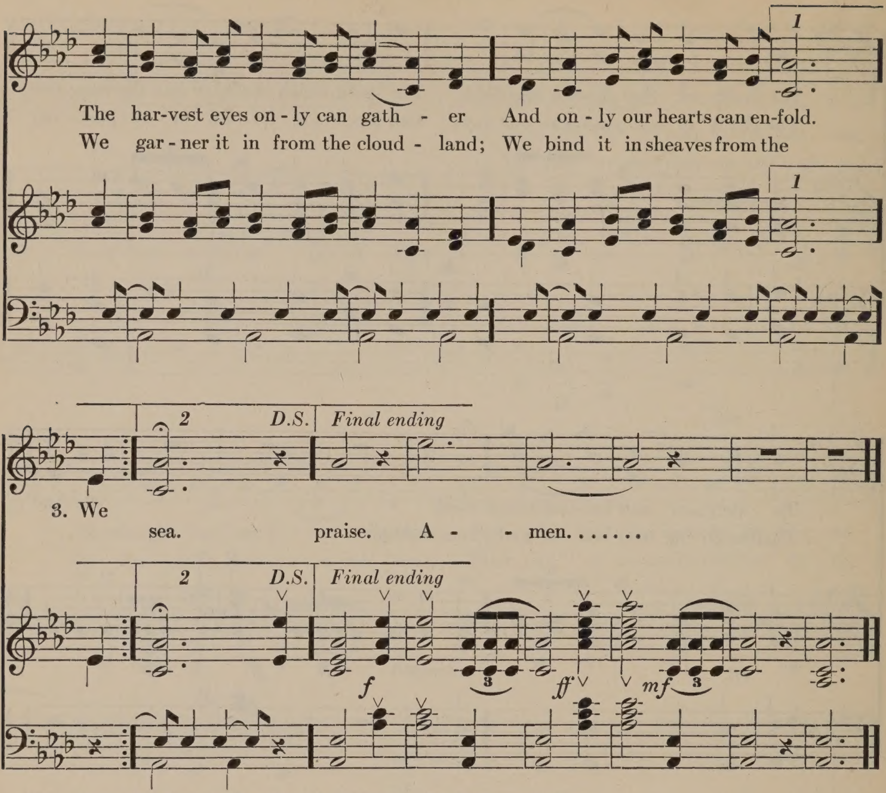
Fanny Snow Knowlton


In joyous mood
f
mp
ff
mf
1. Now sing we a song for the har - vest:
4. But now we sing deep - er and high - er,
Thanks-giv - ing and hon - or and praise,
Of har - vests that eye can - not see;
For all that the boun-ti - ful Giv - er
They rip - en on moun-tains of du - ty,
Hath giv - en to glad-den our days.
Are reaped by the brave and the free.
For grass - es of up-land and low - land,
O Thou who art Lord of the har - vest,

Now Sing We a Song for the Harvest


For fruits of the gar-den and field, For gold which the mine and the fur - row
The Giv - er who glad-dens our days, Our hearts are for - ev - er re - peat - ing
rit.
To delv - er and hus-band-man yield. 2. And
Thanks-giv-ing and hon - or and (final ending)
rit.
a tempo
mp
ff
mf
Semichorus or Duet
thanks for the har-vest of beau - ty, For that which the hands cannot hold,
reap it on moun-tain and moor - land: We glean it from mead-ow and lea;
p

Now Sing We a Song for the Harvest


1
The har-vest eyes on-ly can gath - er And on-ly our hearts can en-fold.
We gar-ner it in from the cloud - land; We bind it in sheaves from the
1
2
D.S.
Final ending
3. We
sea.
praise.
A - - men.......
2
D.S.
Final ending
f
ff
mf
3
3

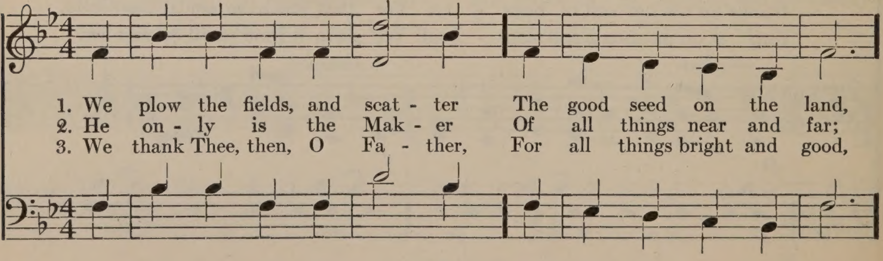
Music copyright, 1922, by Josephine L. Baldwin. Used by permission.

217

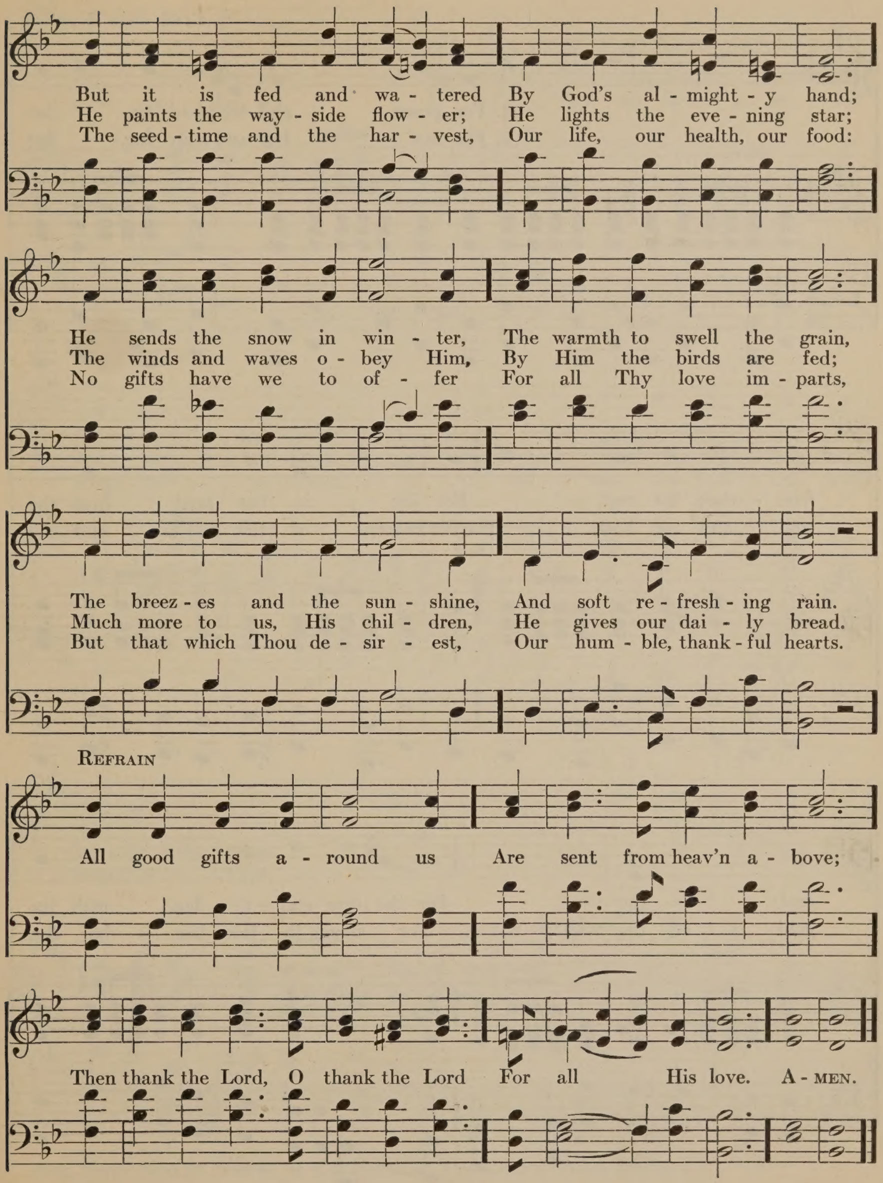
We Plow the Fields, and Scatter

From the German, by Jane M. Campbell, 1861

Johann A. P. Schultz, 1800


1. We plow the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,

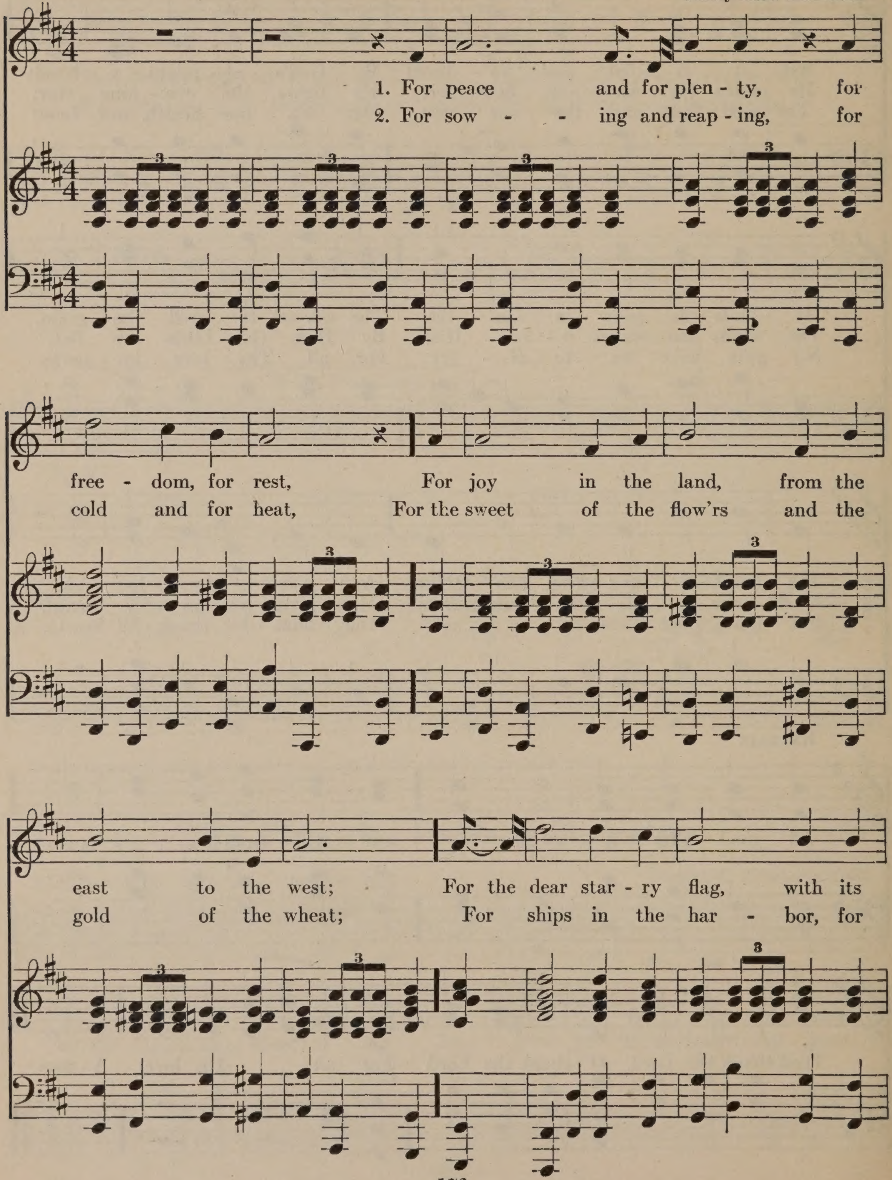
We Plow the Fields, and Scatter


But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
He paints the way - side flow - er; He lights the eve - ning star;
The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food:
He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed;
No gifts have we to of - fer For all Thy love im - parts,
The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
Much more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
But that which Thou de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.
Refrain
All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n a - bove;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A - men.

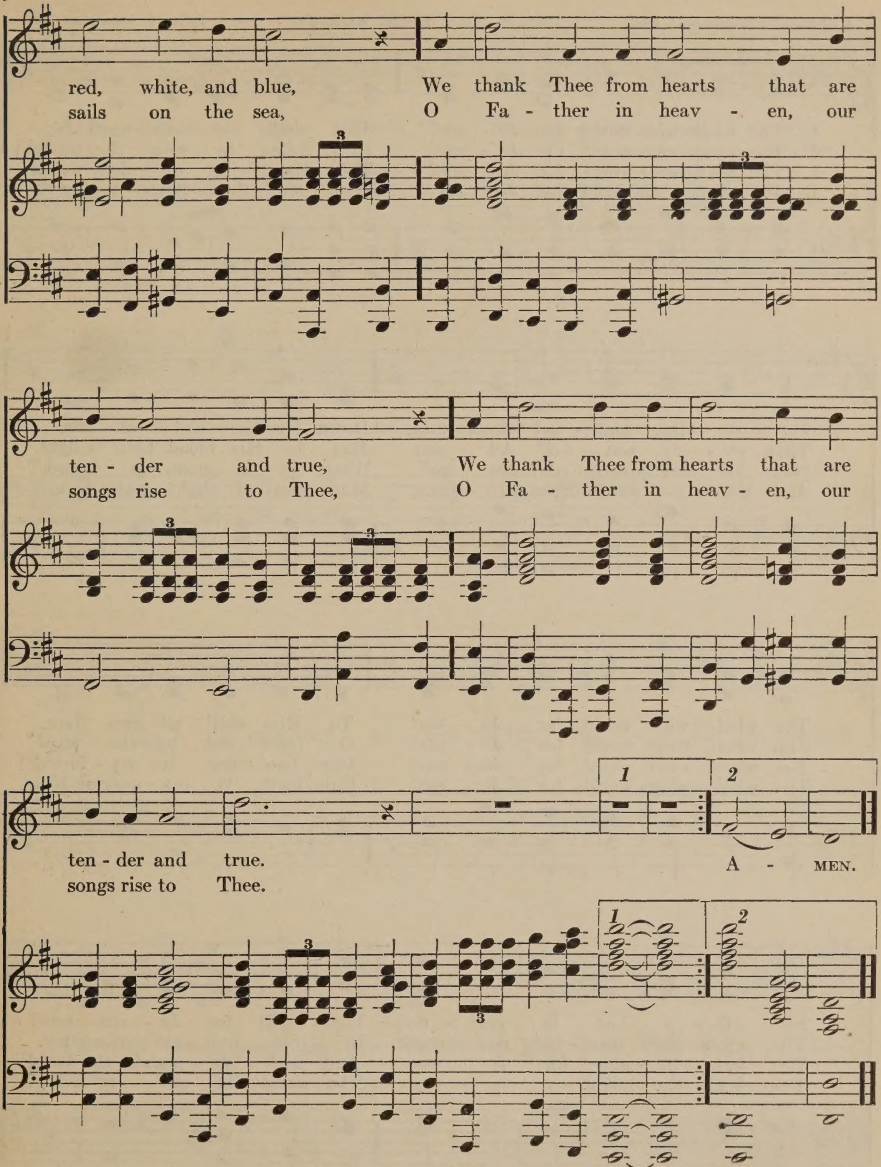
218

For Peace and for Plenty

Fanny Snow Knowlton


1. For peace and for plen - ty, for
2. For sow - - ing and reap - ing, for
free - dom, for rest, For joy in the land, from the
cold and for heat, For the sweet of the flow'rs and the
east to the west; For the dear star - ry flag, with its
gold of the wheat; For ships in the har - bor, for
3
3
3
3
3
3
3
3
3
3

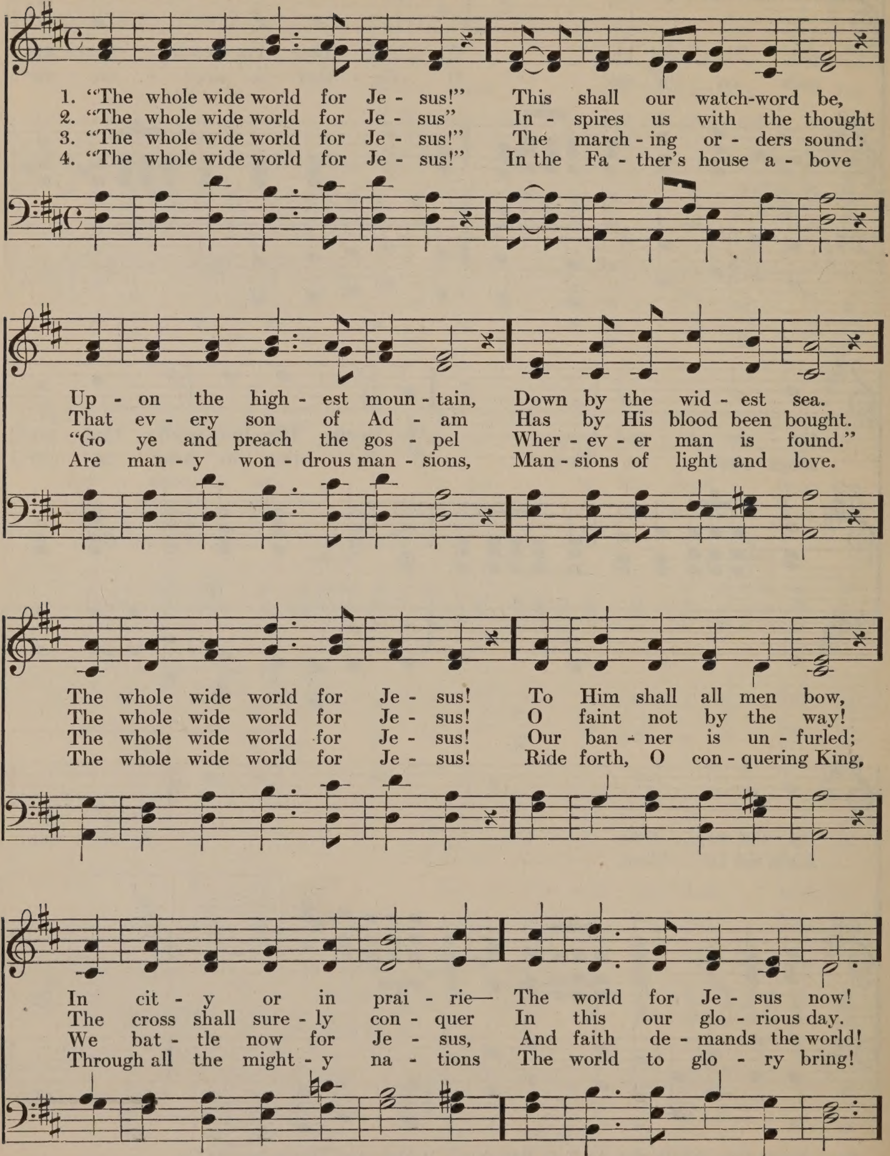
For Peace and for Plenty


red, white, and blue, We thank Thee from hearts that are
sails on the sea, O Fa - ther in heav - en, our
ten - der and true, We thank Thee from hearts that are
songs rise to Thee, O Fa - ther in heav - en, our
ten - der and true.
songs rise to Thee.
A - MEN.
3
1
2

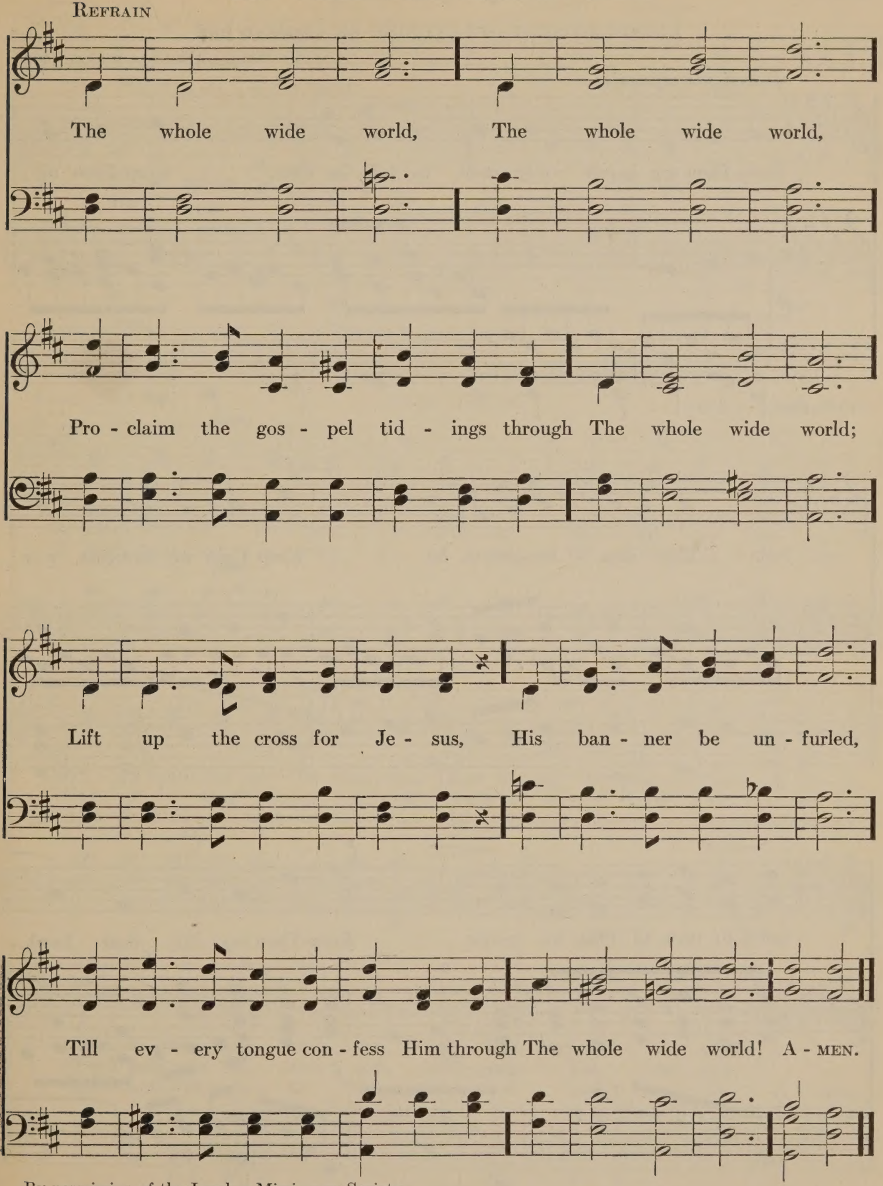
From *Nature Songs for Children*, by F. S. Knowlton. Published by Milton Bradley Co.

219 The Whole Wide World for Jesus

J. Dempster Hammond, 1880 THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD John H. Maunder, 1894


1. "The whole wide world for Je - sus!" This shall our watch-word be,
2. "The whole wide world for Je - sus" In - spires us with the thought
3. "The whole wide world for Je - sus!" The march - ing or - ders sound:
4. "The whole wide world for Je - sus!" In the Fa - ther's house a - bove
Up - on the high - est moun - tain, Down by the wid - est sea.
That ev - ery son of Ad - am Has by His blood been bought.
"Go ye and preach the gos - pel Wher - ev - er man is found."
Are man - y won - drous man - sions, Man - sions of light and love.
The whole wide world for Je - sus! To Him shall all men bow,
The whole wide world for Je - sus! O faint not by the way!
The whole wide world for Je - sus! Our ban - ner is un - furled;
The whole wide world for Je - sus! Ride forth, O con - quering King,
In cit - y or in prai - rie— The world for Je - sus now!
The cross shall sure - ly con - quer In this our glo - rious day.
We bat - tle now for Je - sus, And faith de - mands the world!
Through all the might - y na - tions The world to glo - ry bring!

The Whole Wide World for Jesus


REFRAIN
The whole wide world, The whole wide world,
Pro - claim the gos - pel tid - ings through The whole wide world;
Lift up the cross for Je - sus, His ban - ner be un - furled,
Till ev - ery tongue con - fess Him through The whole wide world! A - MEN.

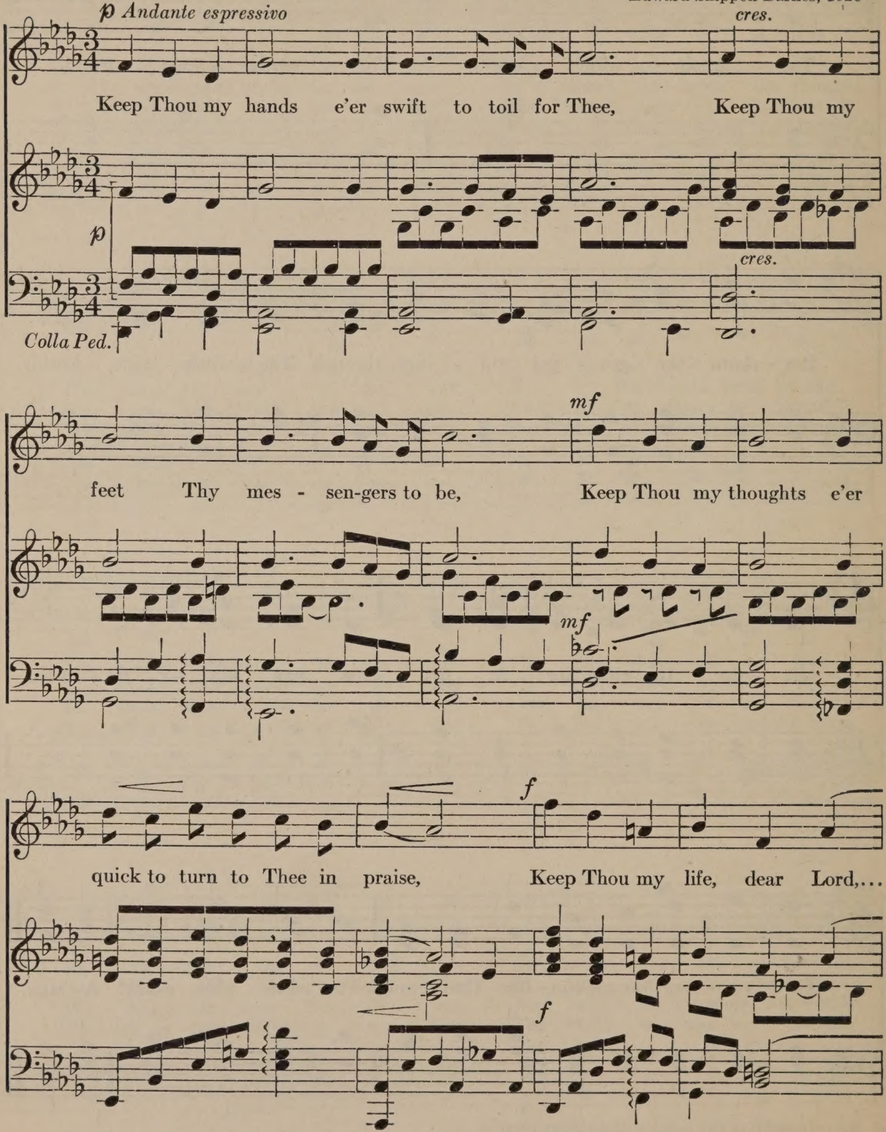
By permission of the London Missionary Society.

220

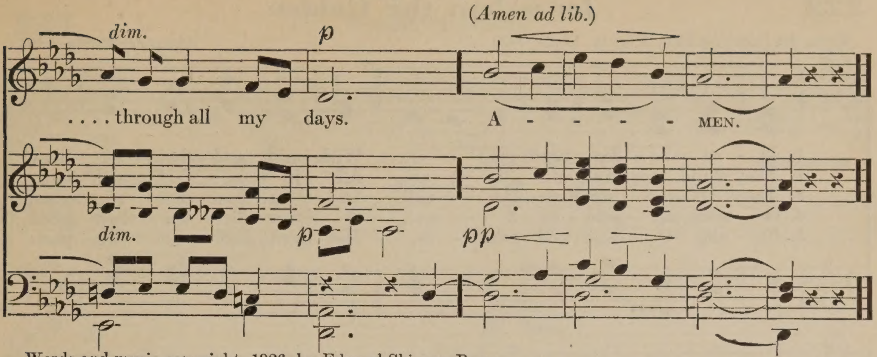
Keep Me, Lord

UNISON ANTHEM FOR EVENING OR CLOSING USE

E. S. B. Edward Shippen Barnes, 1926


p Andante espressivo
cres.
Keep Thou my hands e'er swift to toil for Thee, Keep Thou my
p
cres.
Colla Ped.
mf
feet Thy mes - sen-gers to be, Keep Thou my thoughts e'er
mf
f
quick to turn to Thee in praise, Keep Thou my life, dear Lord,. . . .
f

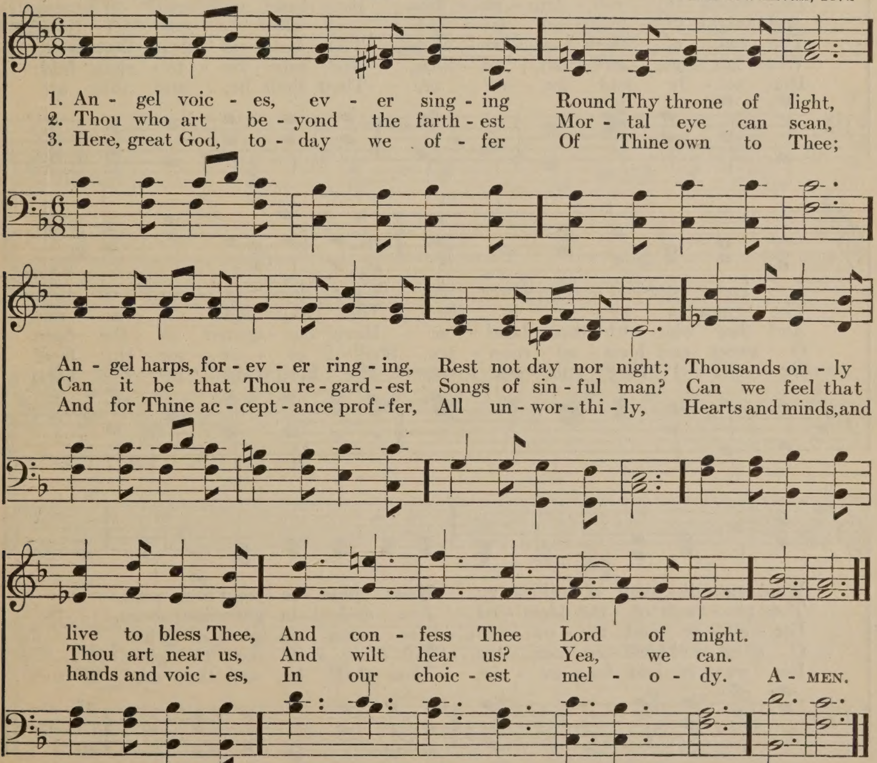
Keep Me, Lord


(Amen ad lib.)
dim.
p
. . . . through all my days. A - - - - MEN.
dim.
p
pp

Words and music copyright, 1926, by Edward Shippen Barnes.

221 Angel Voices, Ever Singing

Francis Pott, 1861 ANGEL VOICES Arthur S. Sullivan, 1872

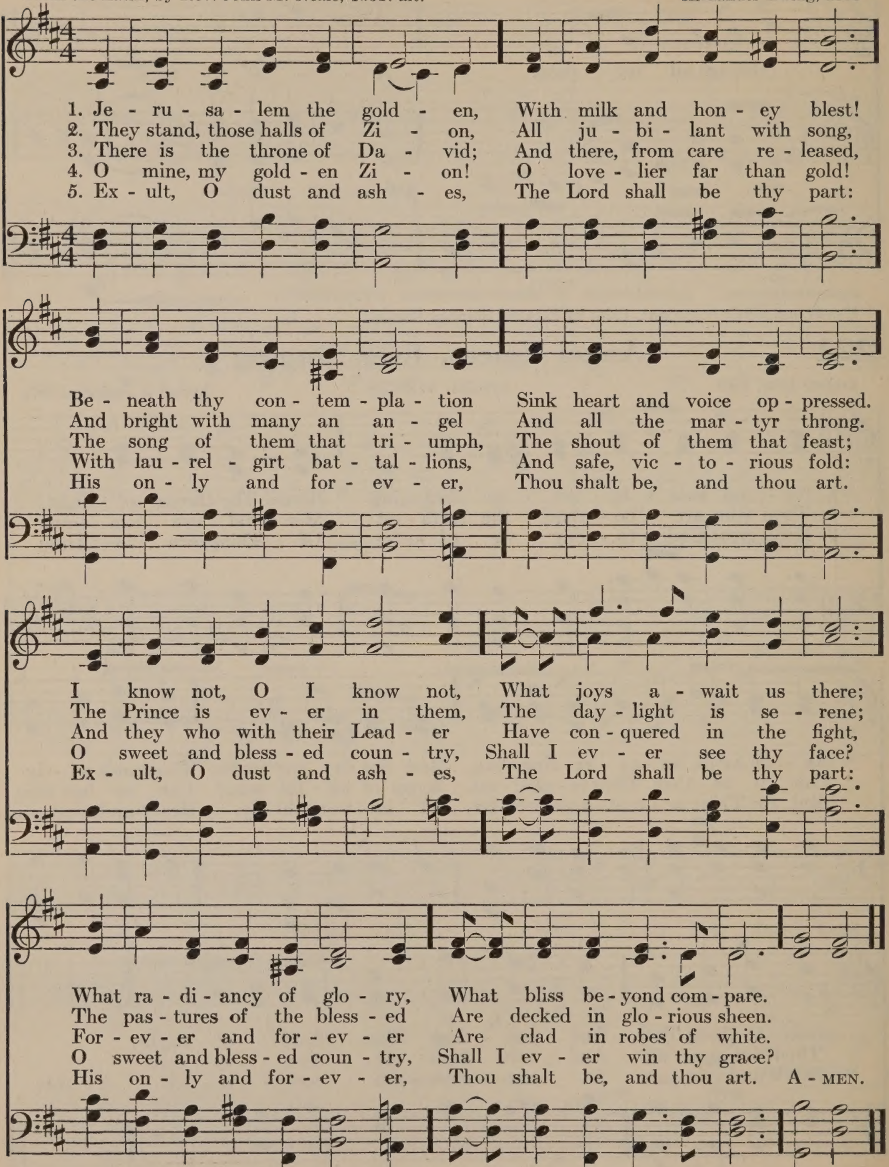

1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
2. Thou who art be - yond the farth - est Mor - tal eye can scan,
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee;
An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night; Thousands on - ly
Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that
And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - wor - thi - ly, Hearts and minds, and
live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
hands and voic - es, In our choic - est mel - o - dy. A - MEN.

222

Jerusalem the Golden

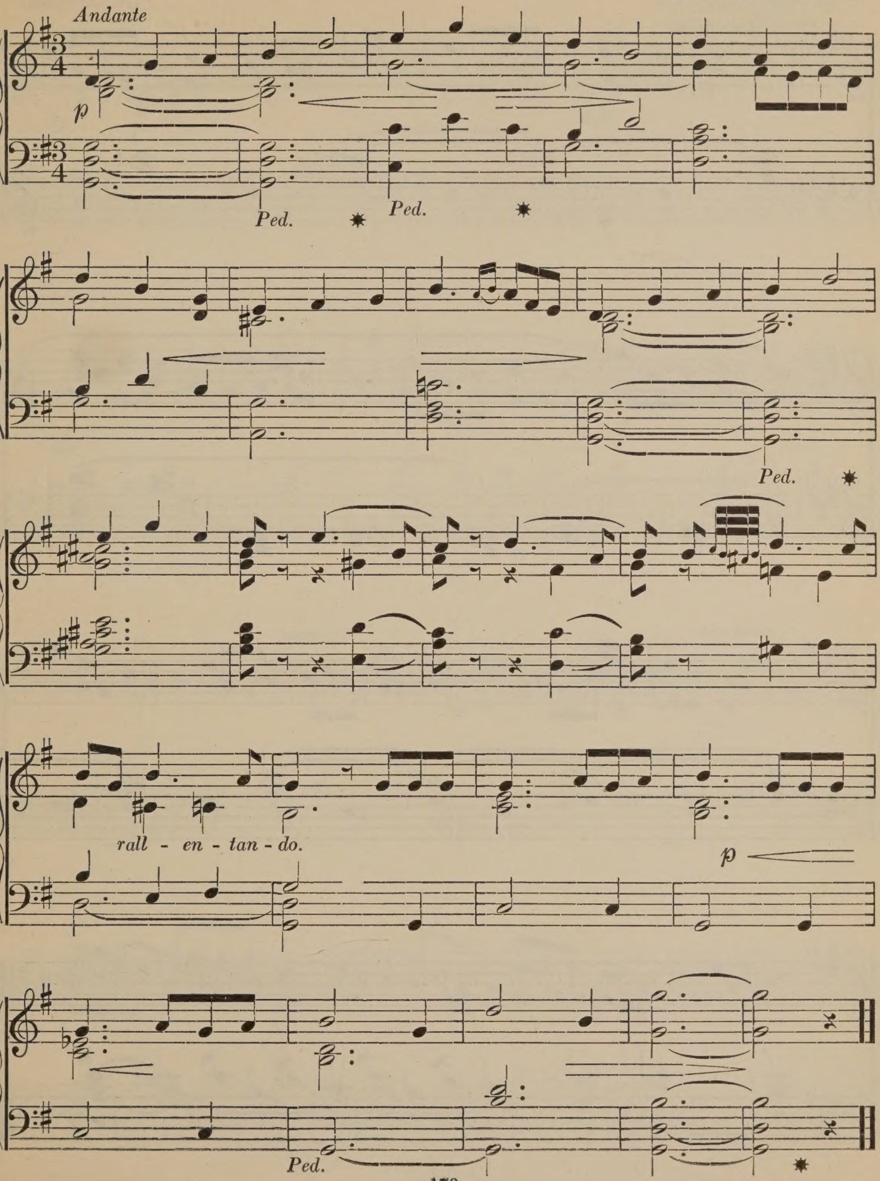
From the Latin, by Rev. John M. Neale, 1851: alt.

Alexander Ewing, 1853


1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O mine, my gold - en Zi - on! O love - lier far than gold!
5. Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part:
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed.
And bright with many an an - gel And all the mar - tyr throng.
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
With lau - rel - girt bat - tal - lions, And safe, vic - to - rious fold:
His on - ly and for - ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art.
I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I ev - er see thy face?
Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part:
What ra - di - ancy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I ev - er win thy grace?
His on - ly and for - ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art. A - MEN.

223 Communion

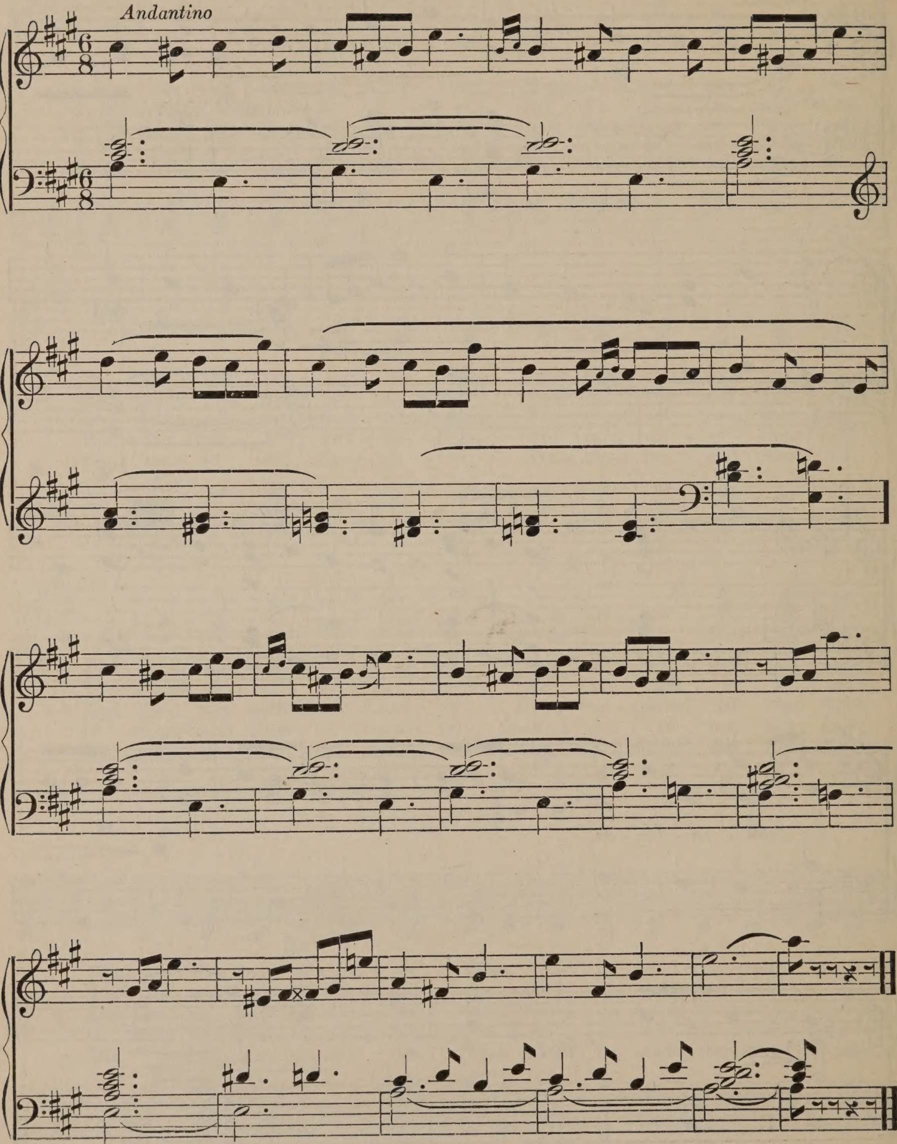
Arr. from Edward Batiste


Andante
p
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
rall - en - tan - do.
p
Ped.

224

Prelude in A Major

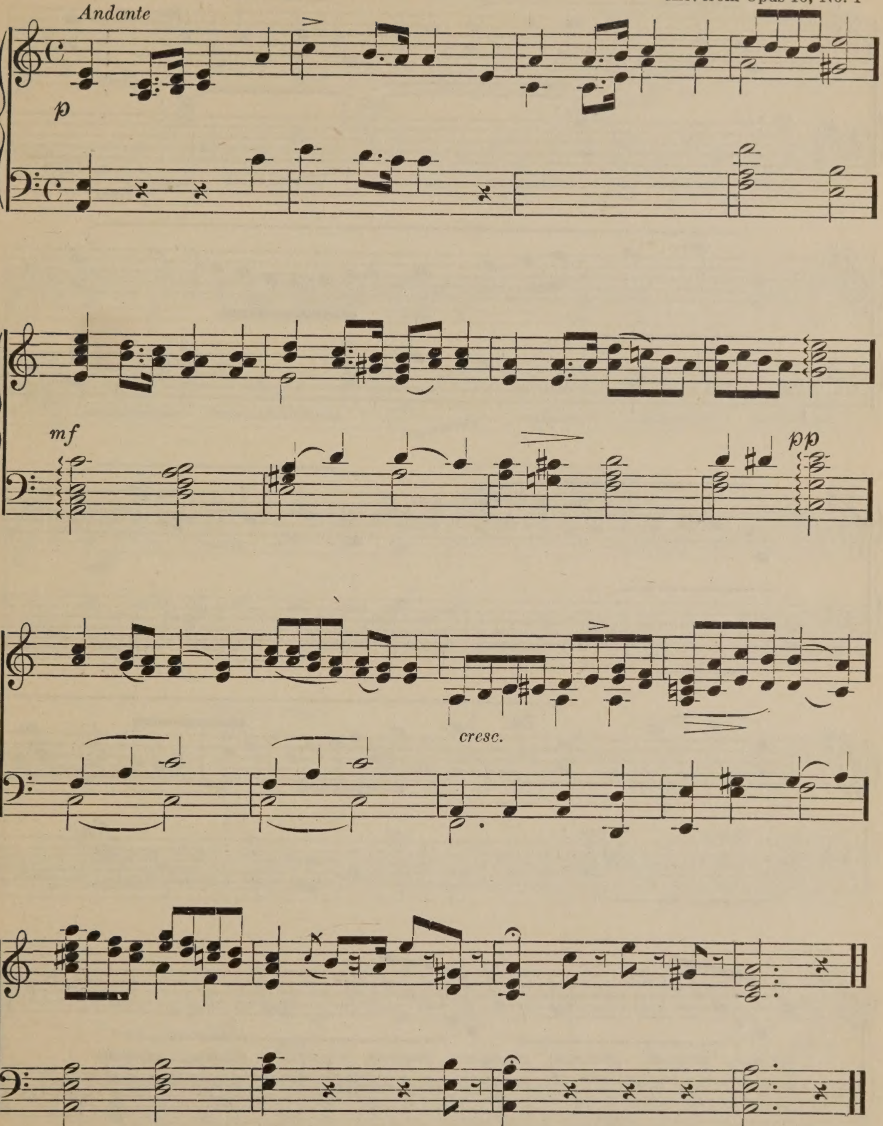
Edward Batiste



225

Andante

Felix Mendelssohn,
Arr. from Opus 16, No. 1

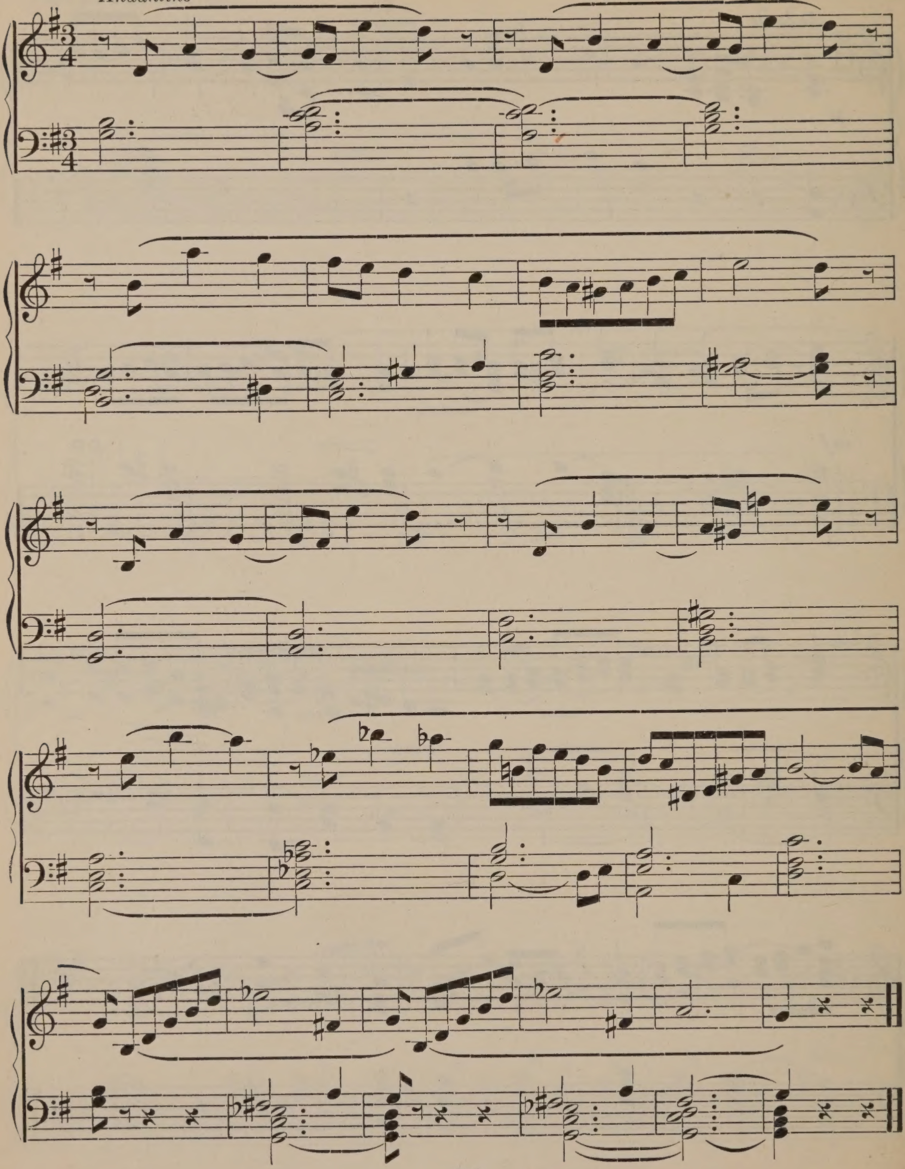

Andante
p
mf
pp
cresc.

226

Prelude in G Major

Andantino

Edward Batiste

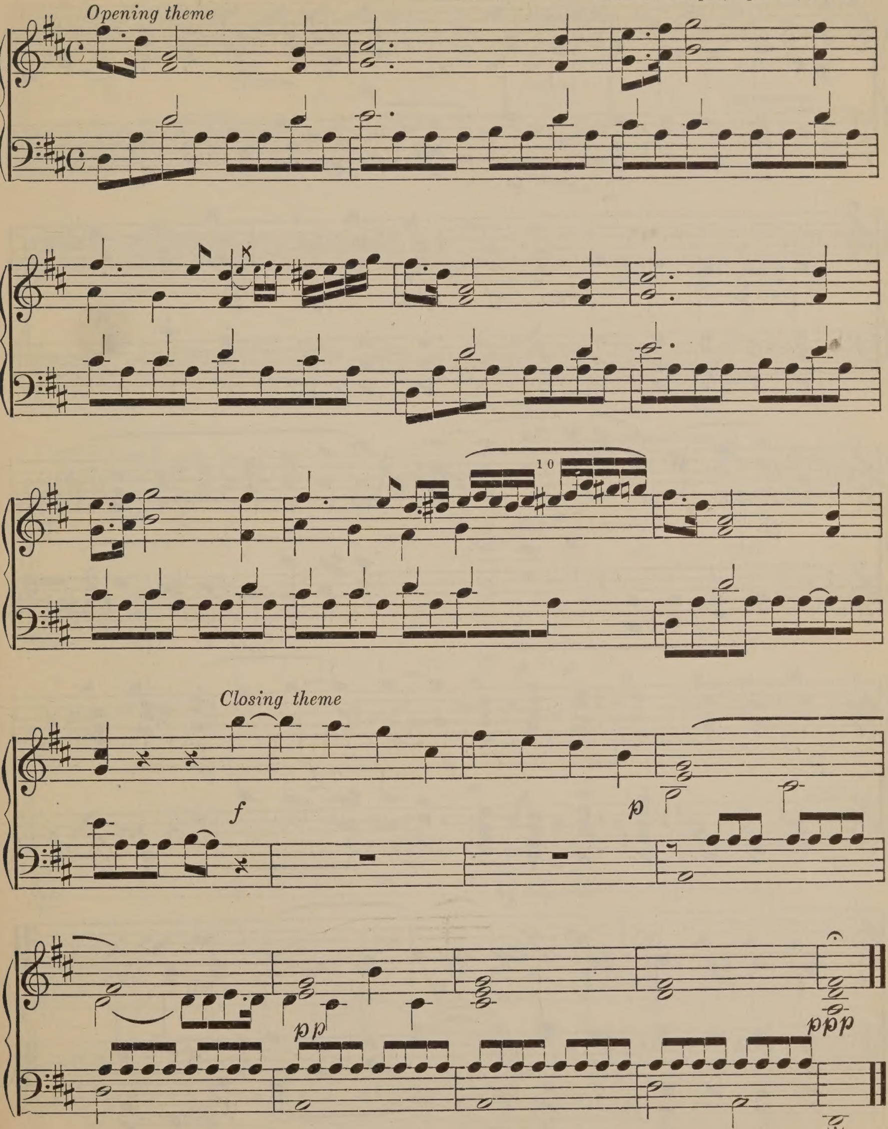


227

Fragment from Prelude in D Flat

(The Raindrop)

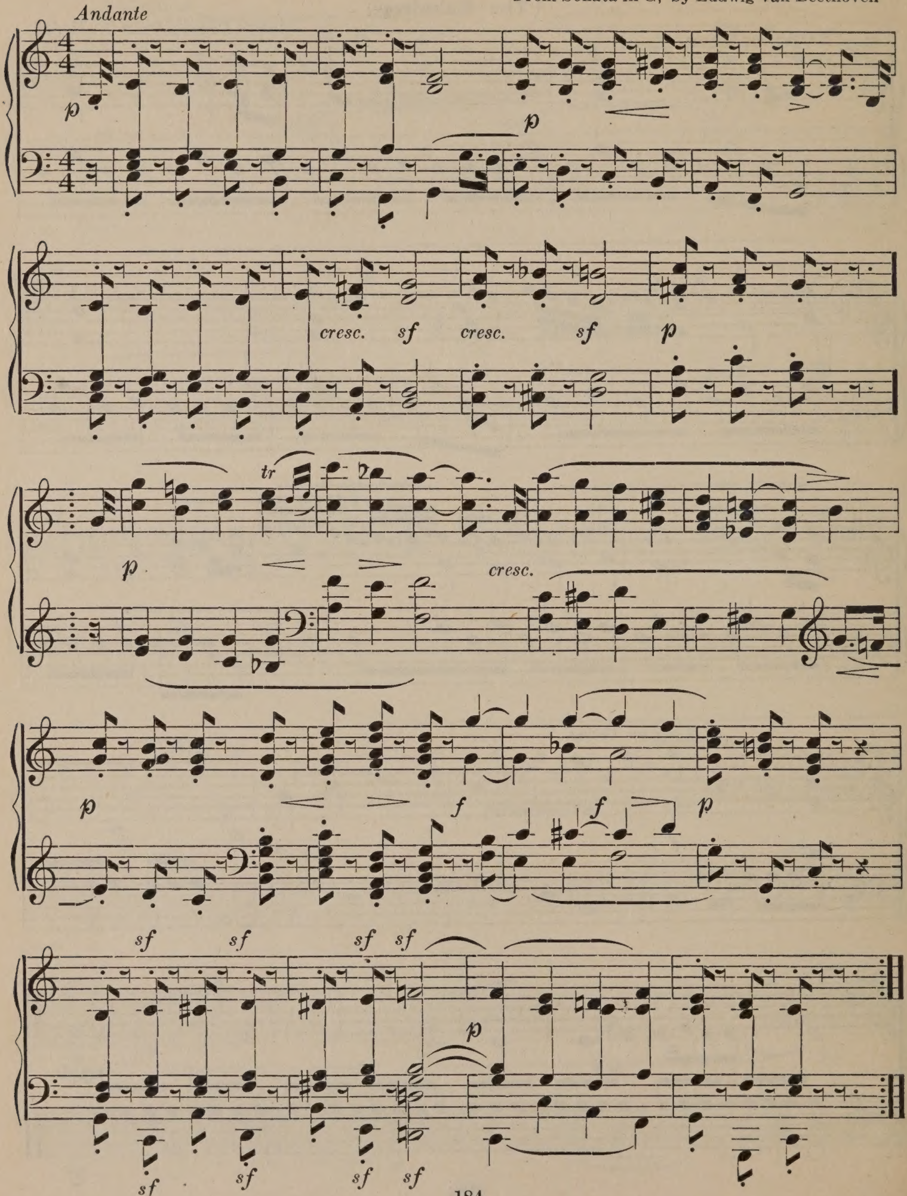
Frederic Chopin, Opus 28, No. 15


Opening theme
10
Closing theme
f
p
pp
ppp

228

Andante

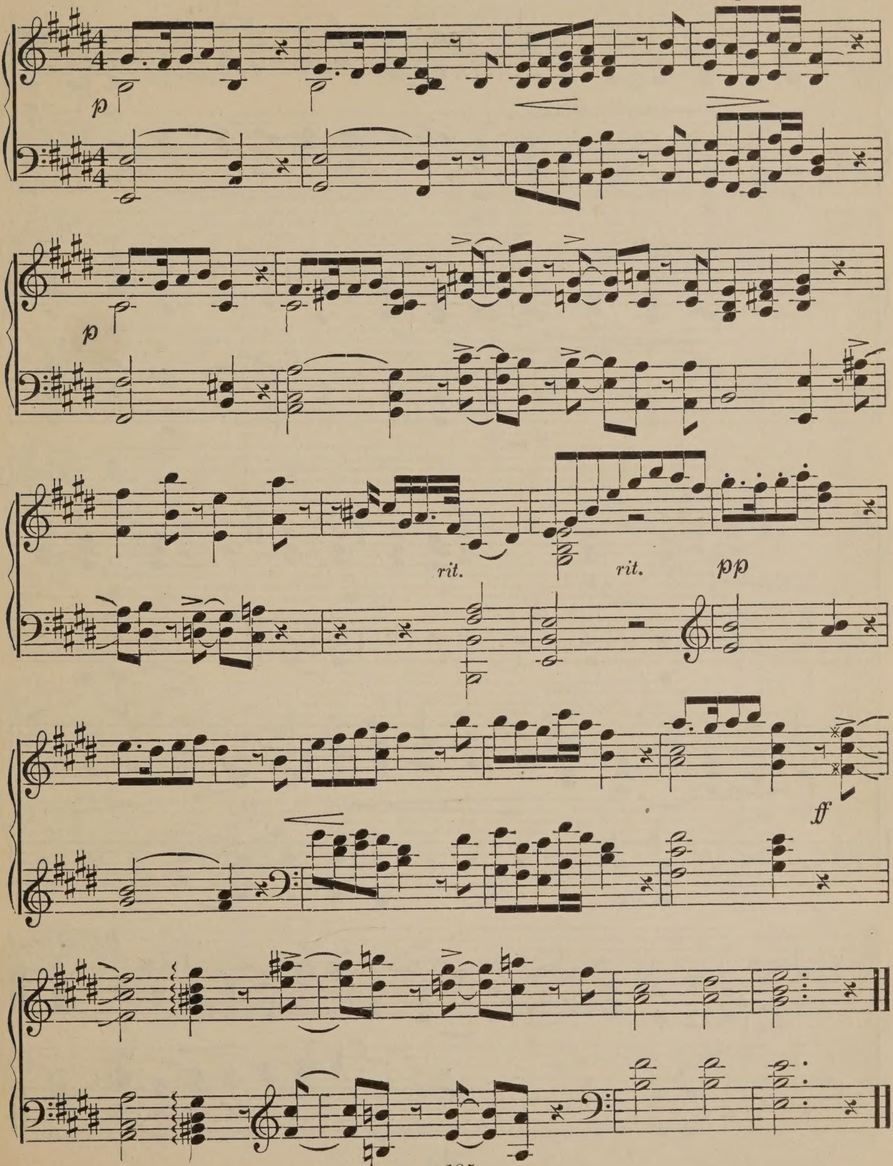
From Sonata in G, by Ludwig van Beethoven


Andante
p
p
cresc.
sf
cresc.
sf
p
tr
p
cresc.
p
f
f
p
sf
sf
sf
sf
p
sf
sf
sf
sf

229

Adagio Movement

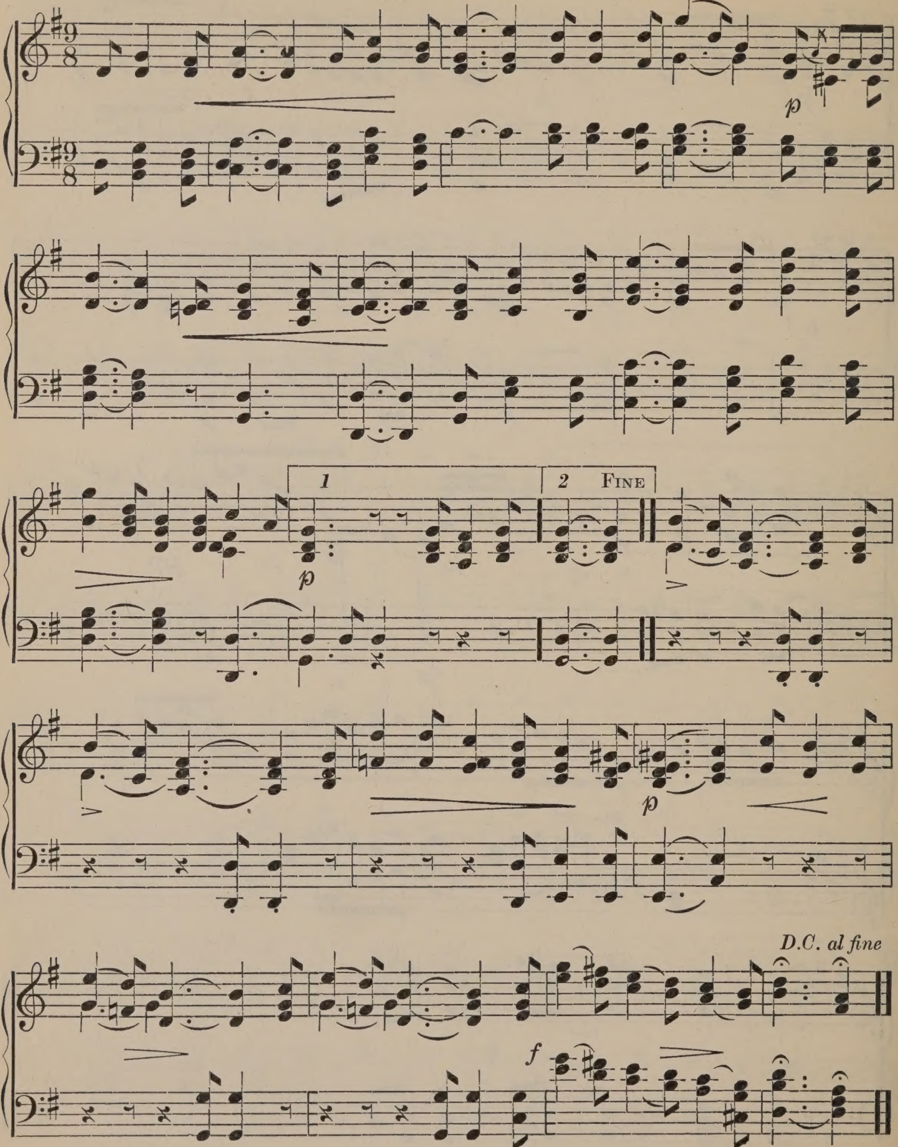
Arr. from Sonata in C Major
Ludwig van Beethoven


p
p
rit.
rit.
pp
ff

230

Allegro

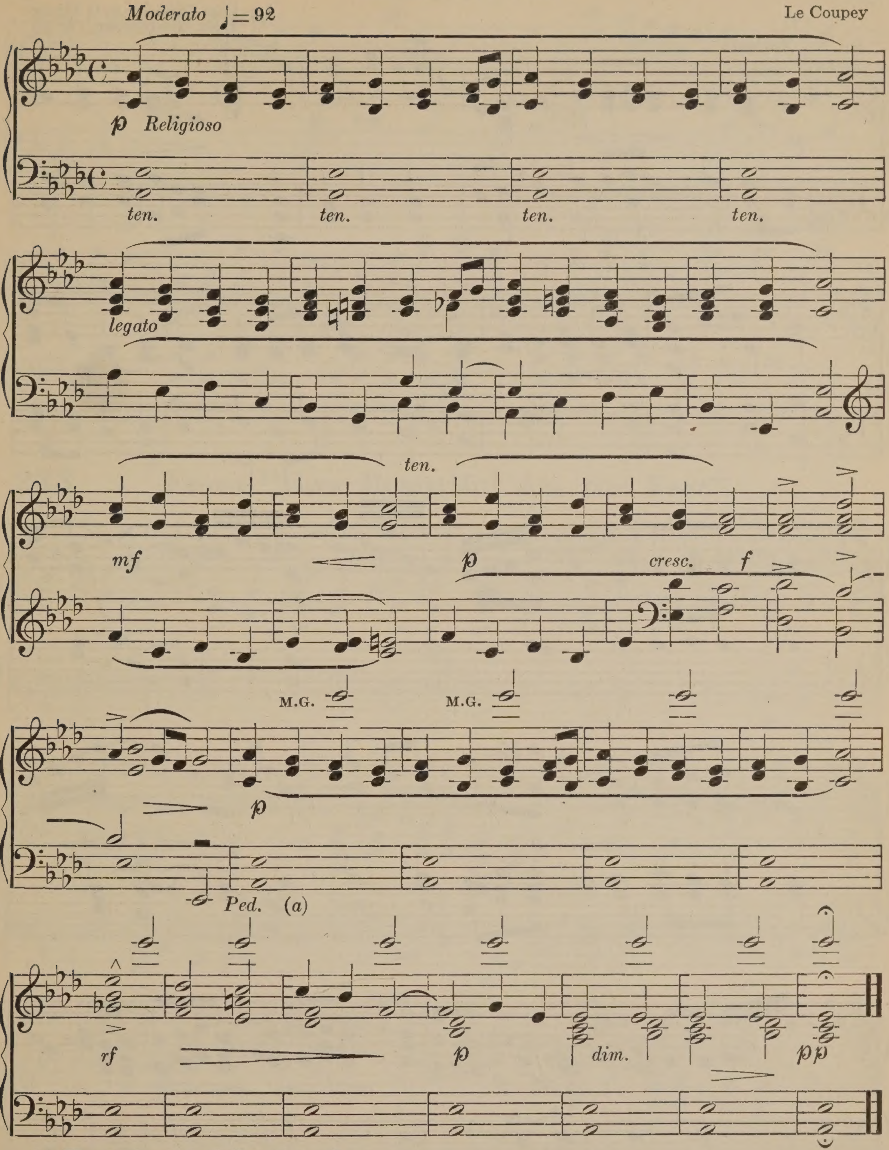
Arr. from Mendelssohn's
"Songs Without Words," No. 28


9/8
p
1
2 FINE
p
p
D.C. al fine
f

231

Sabbath Bells

Le Coupey


Moderato ♩=92
p Religioso
ten.
ten.
ten.
ten.
legato
mf
ten.
p
cresc.
f
M.G.
M.G.
p
Ped.
(a)
rf
p
dim.
pp

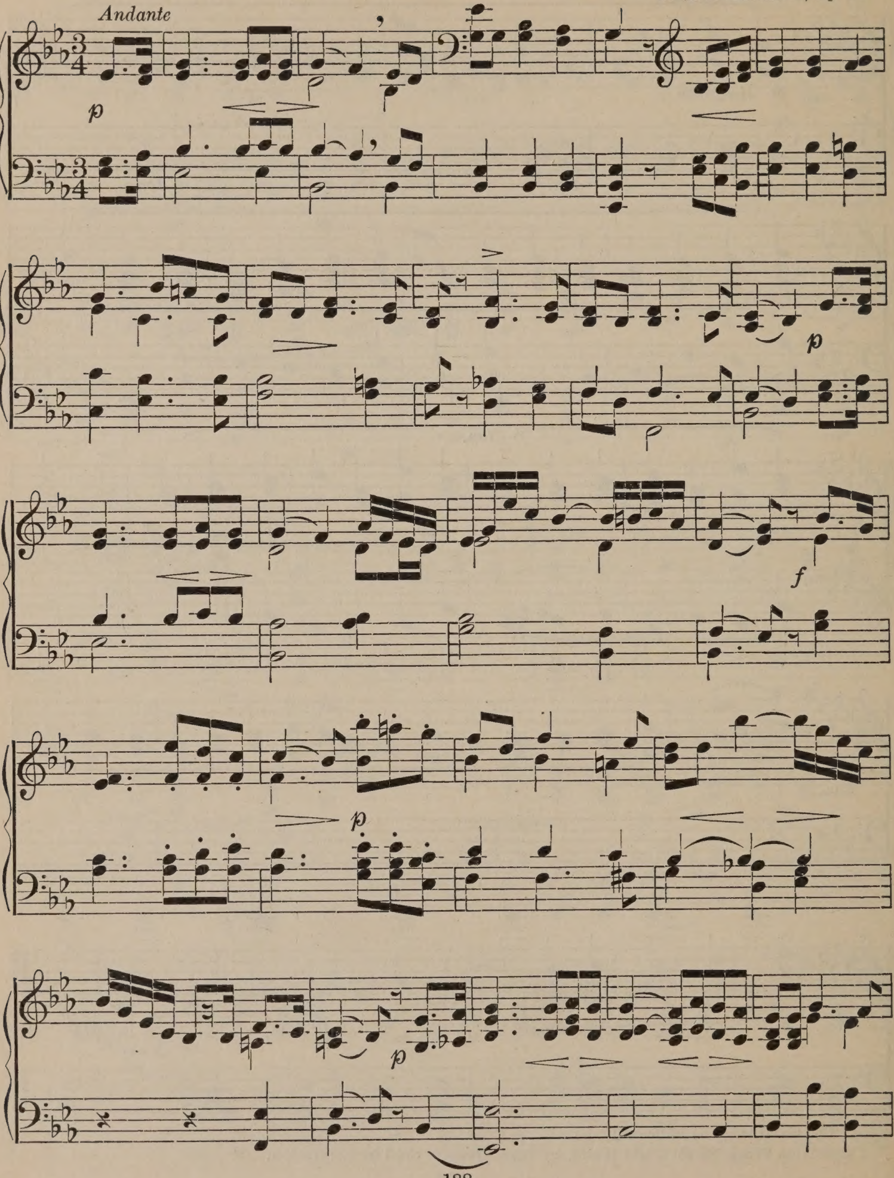
(*a*) The pedal must be judiciously used.

Taken from *Music for the Child World*, by Mari Hofer. Used by permission.

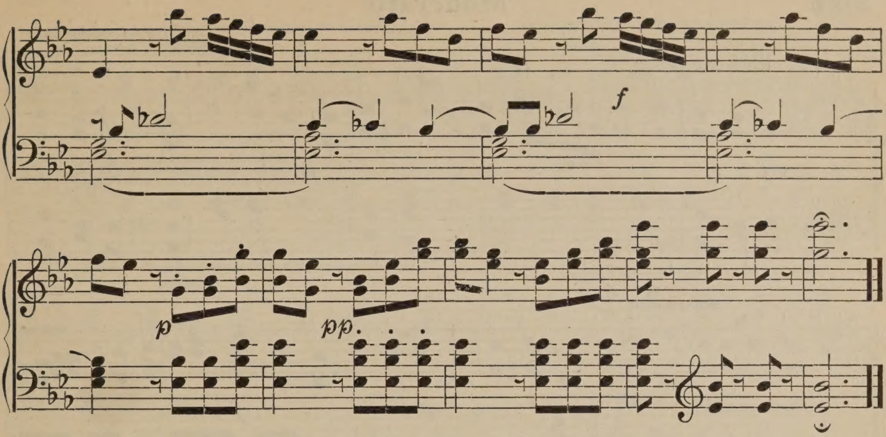
232

Melody

Arr. from Concerto in G Minor
Felix Mendelssohn, Op. 25

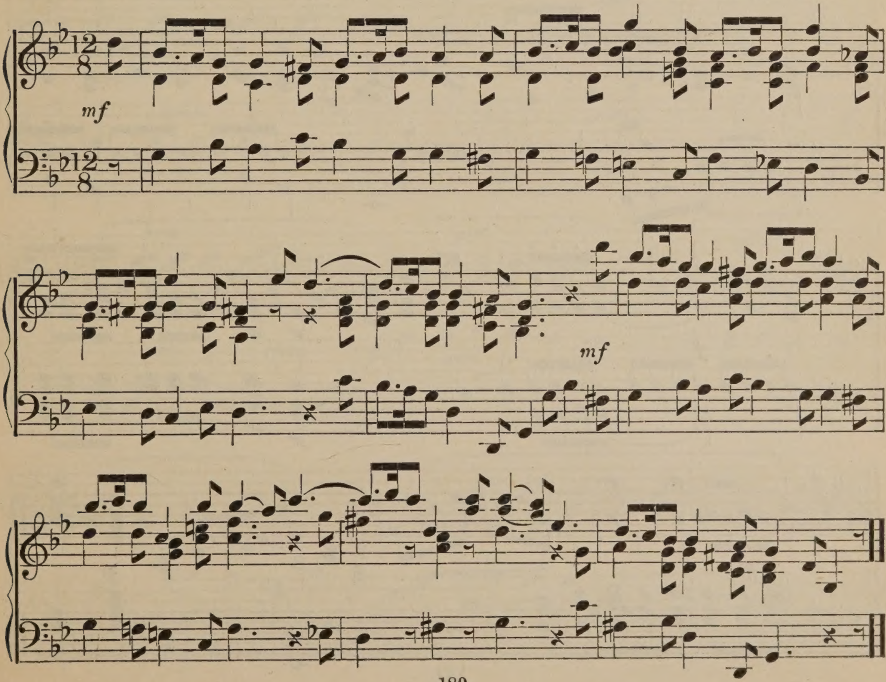

Andante
p
p
f
p
p

Melody



233 From "How Beautiful Are the Feet"

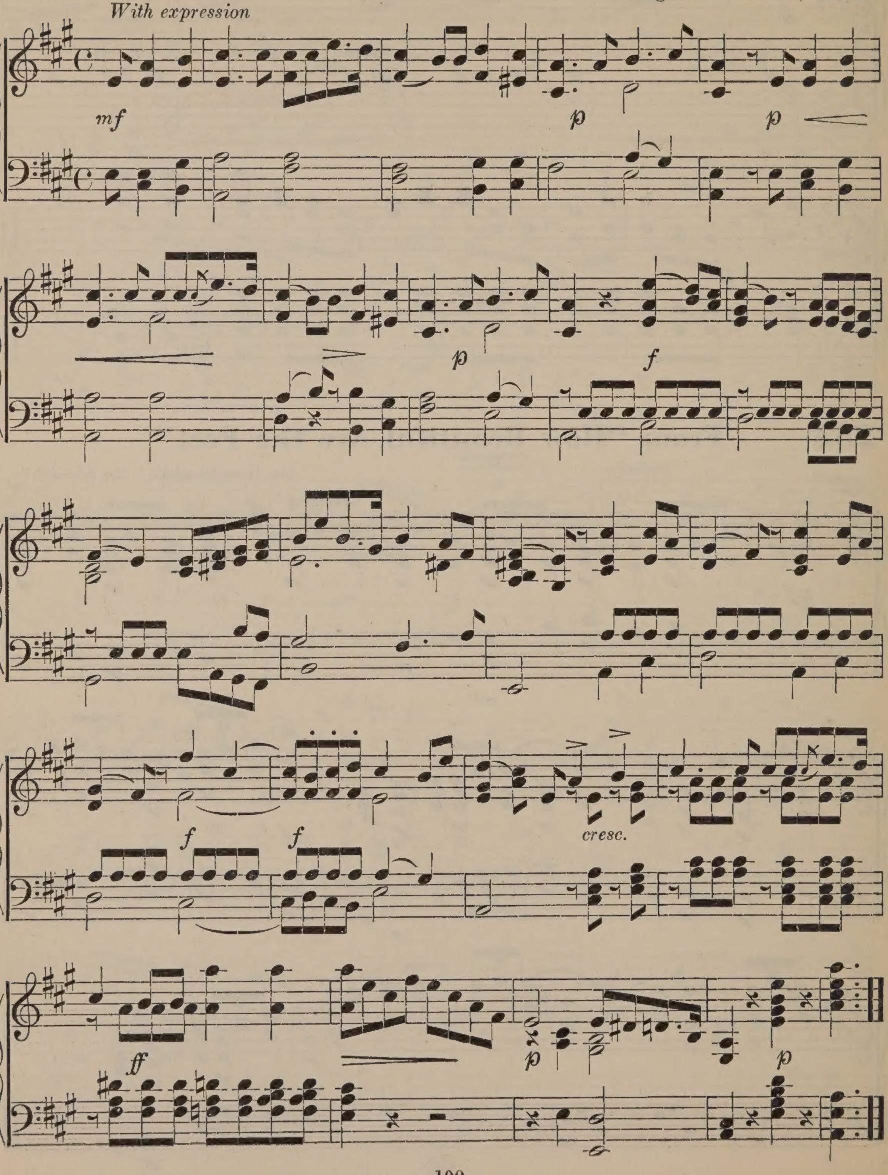
Arr. from Handel's "The Messiah"



234

Moderato

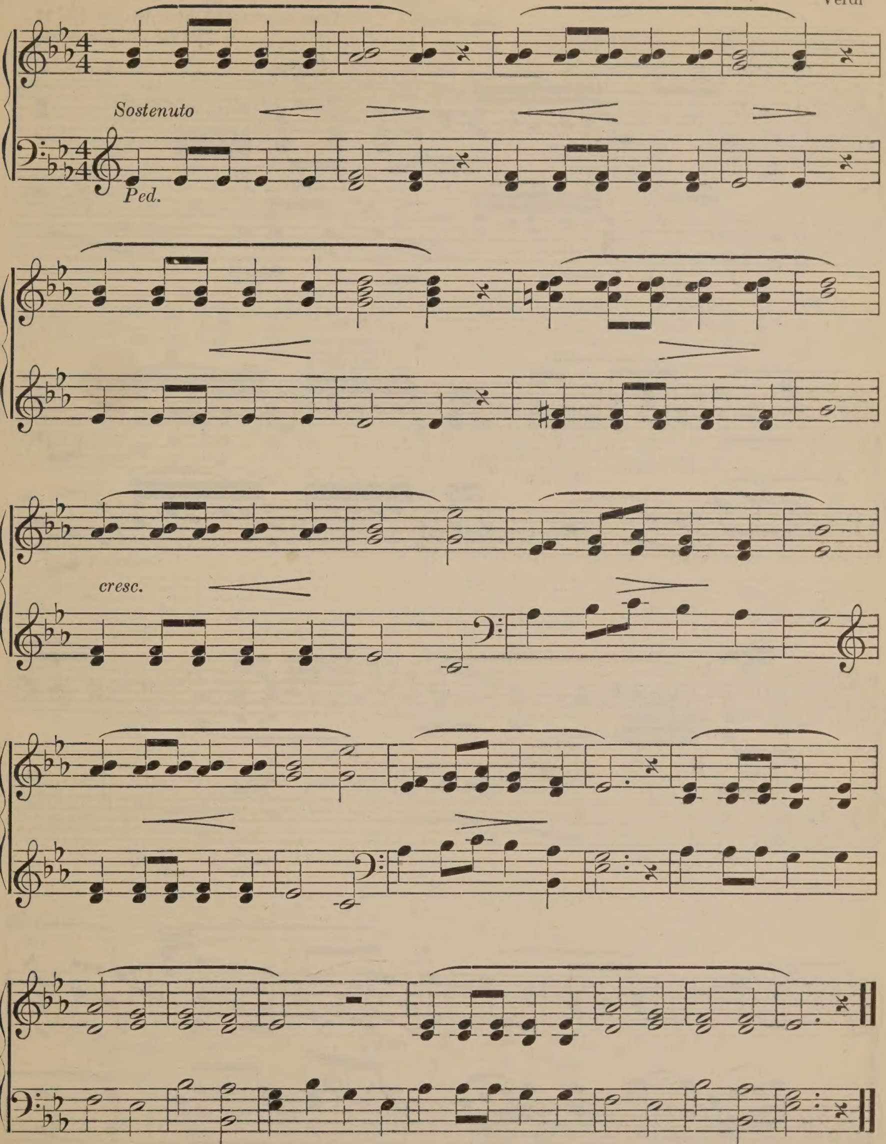
Arr. from Mendelssohn's
"Songs Without Words," No. 4


With expression
mf
p
p
p
f
f
f
cresc.
ff
p
p

235

Vesper Hymn

Verdi

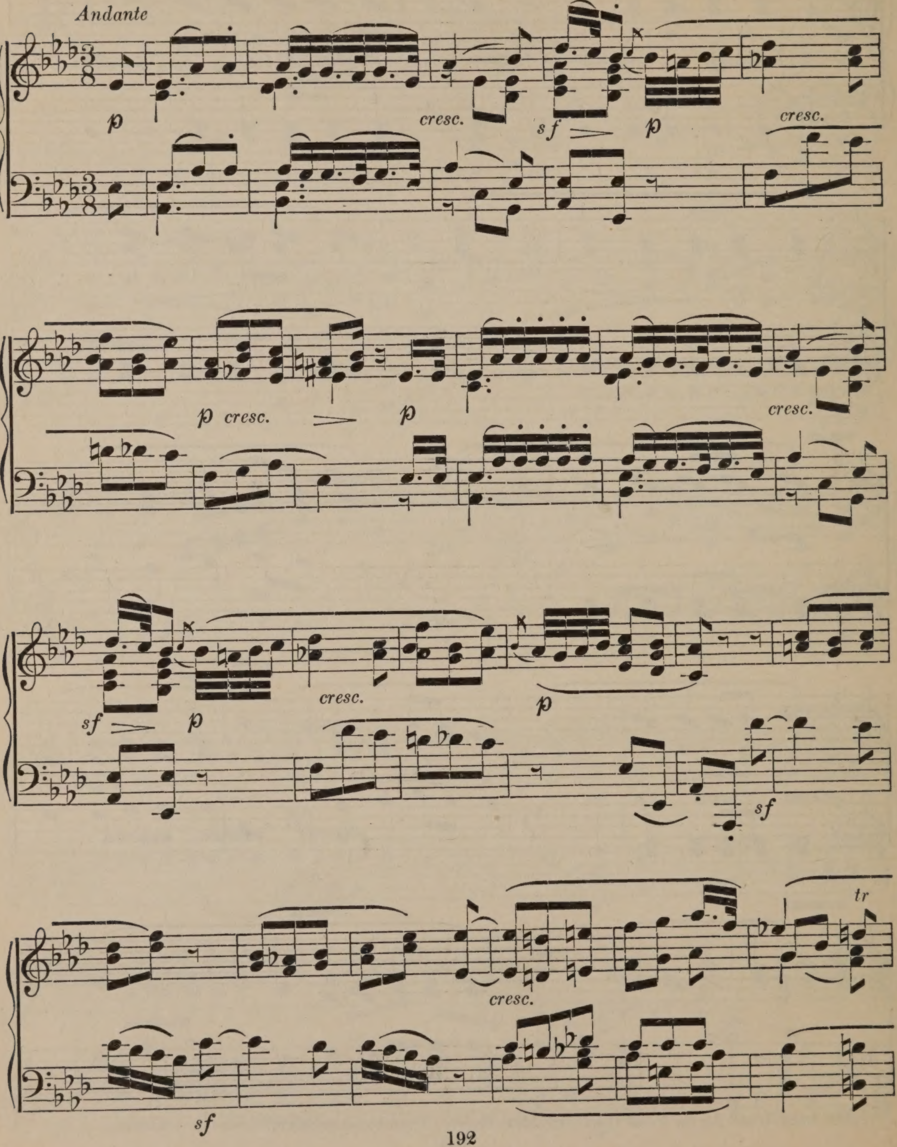

Sostenuto
Ped.
cresc.

Taken from *Music for the Child World*, by Mari Hofer. Used by permission.

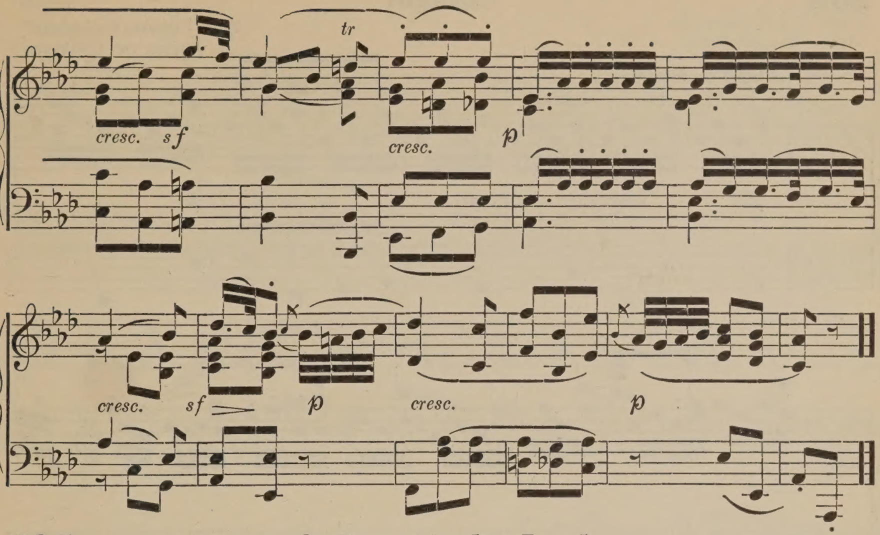
236

Andante Movement

From Sonata in A Flat, Op. 26, No. 12
Ludwig van Beethoven


Andante
p
cresc.
sf
p
cresc.
p cresc.
p
cresc.
sf
p
cresc.
p
sf
sf
cresc.
tr

Andante Movement

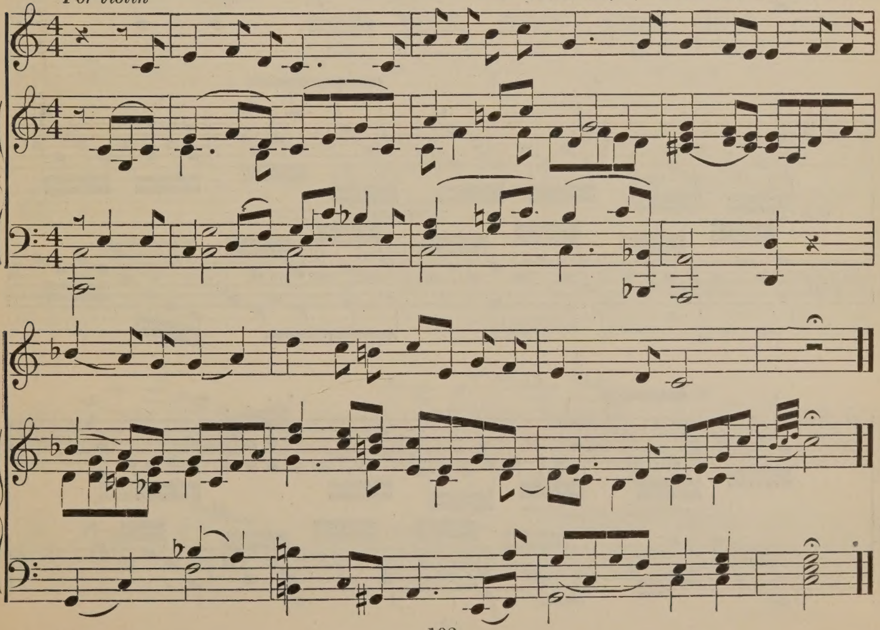

tr
cresc.
sf
cresc.
p
cresc.
sf
p
cresc.
p

237

O Rest in the Lord

From "Elijah," Felix Mendelssohn, 1846

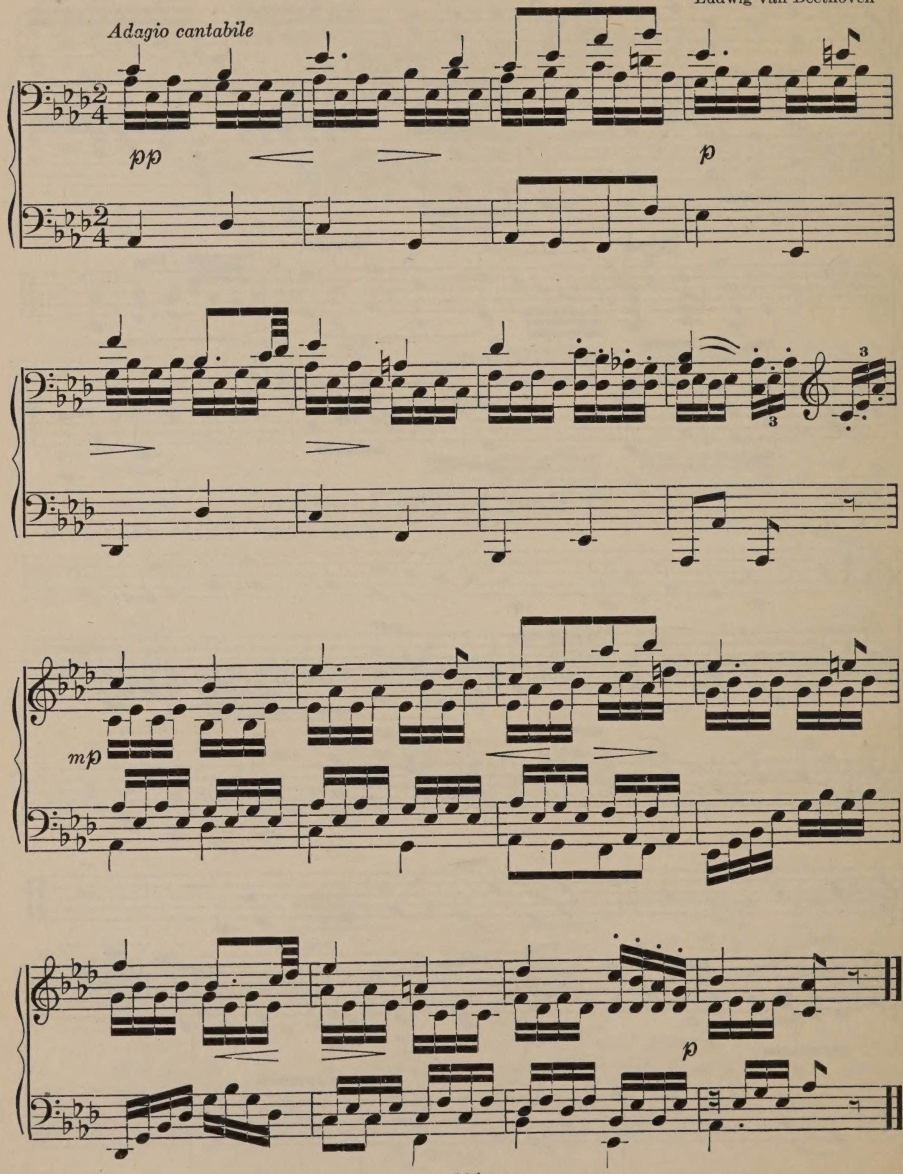
For violin



238

Adagio

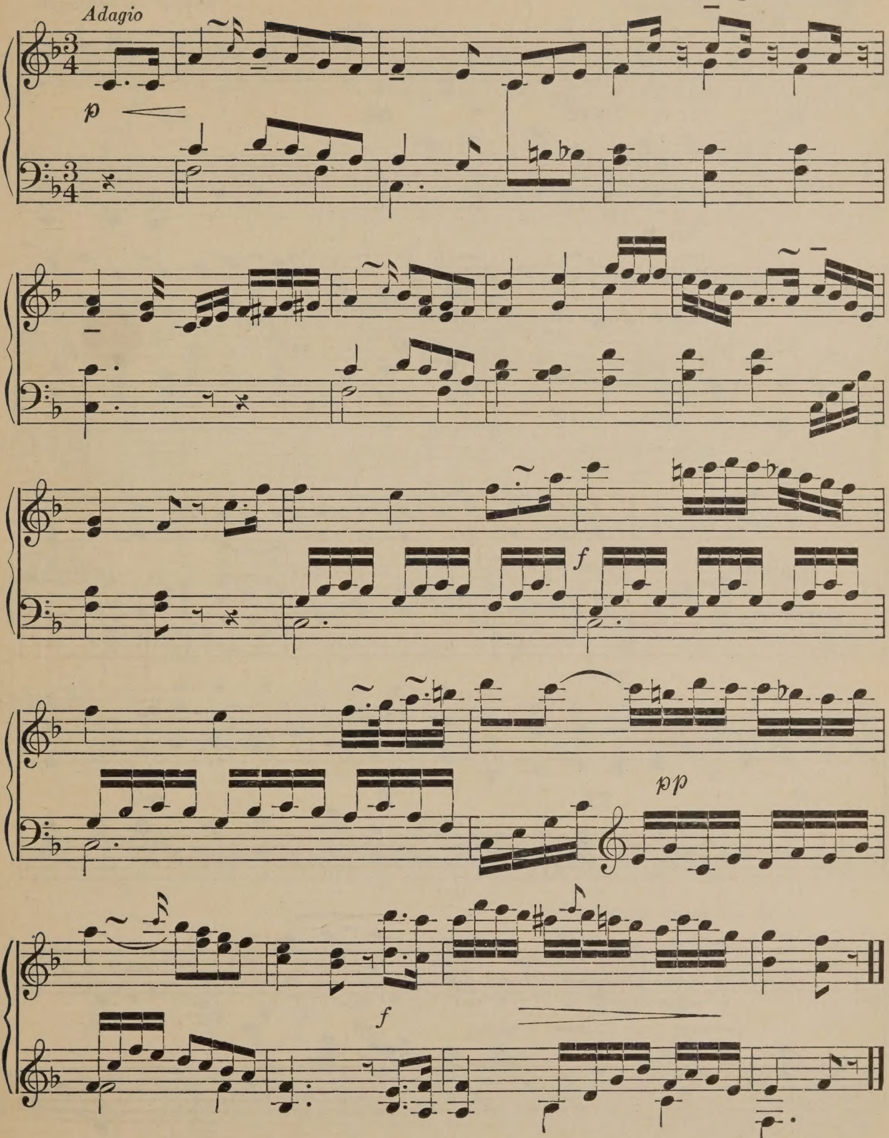
From "Sonata Pathétique"
Ludwig van Beethoven


Adagio cantabile
pp
p
3
3
mp
p

239

Adagio

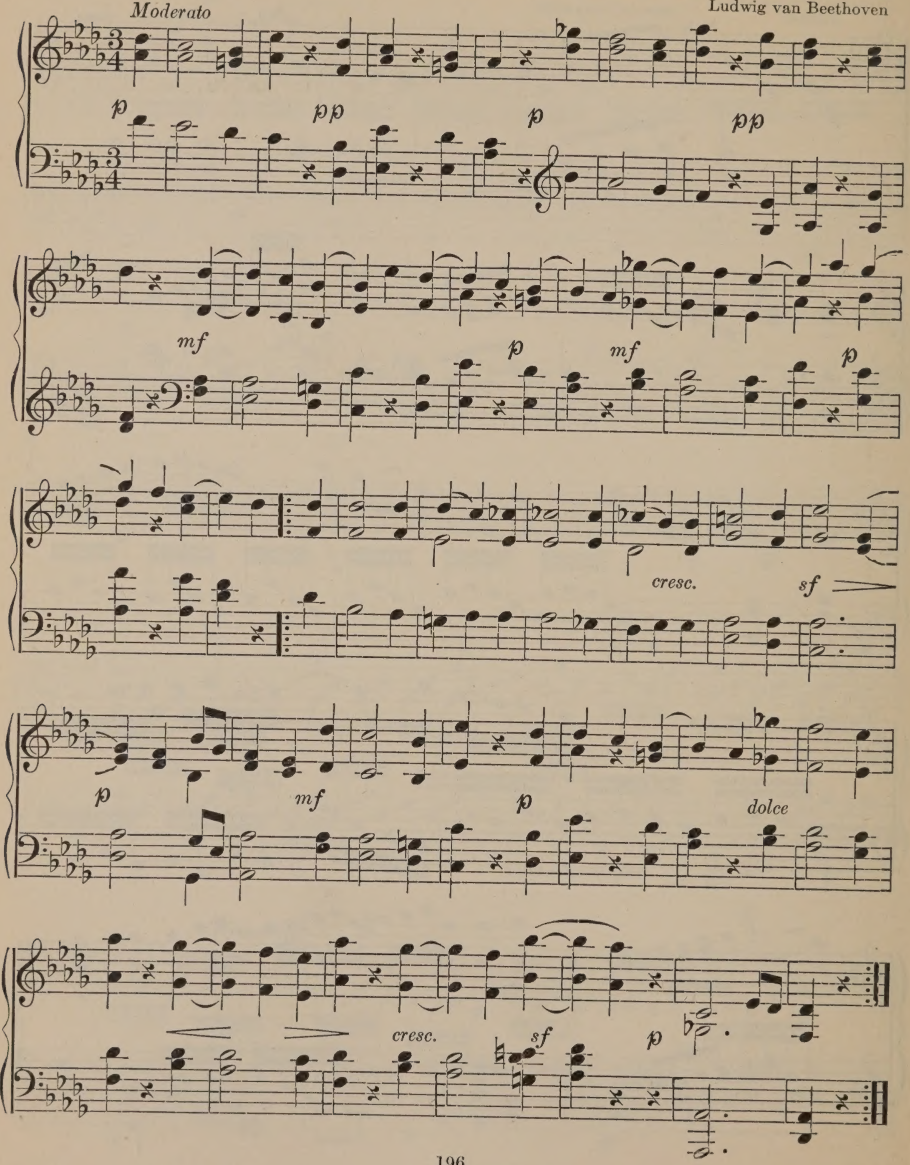
From Sonata in F Minor
Ludwig van Beethoven


Adagio
p
f
pp
f

240

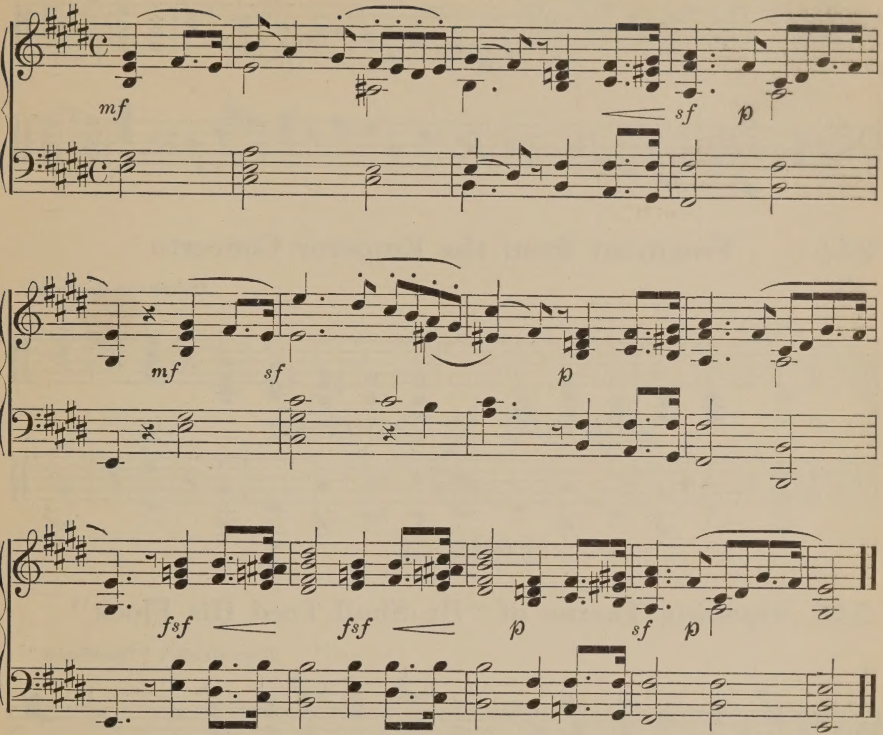
Moderato Movement

From "Moonlight Sonata," Op. 27, No. 2
Ludwig van Beethoven


Moderato
p
pp
p
pp
mf
p
mf
p
cresc.
sf
p
mf
p
dolce
cresc.
sf
p

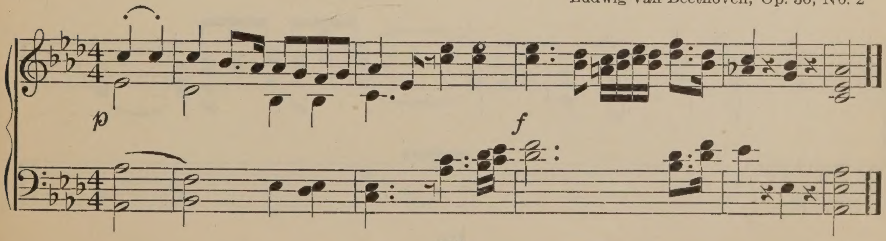
241 Adagio

Arr. from Mendelssohn's
"Songs Without Words," No. 9


mf
sf
p
mf
sf
p
fsf
fsf
p
sf
p

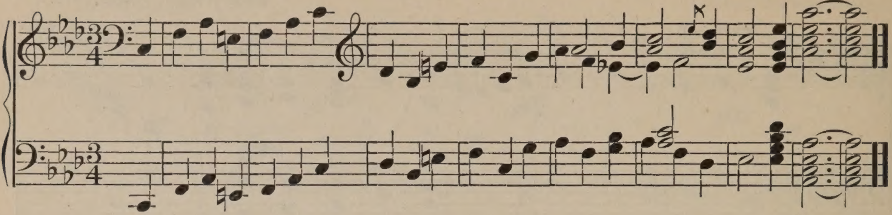
242 Theme from Violin Sonata in C Minor

Ludwig van Beethoven, Op. 30, No. 2



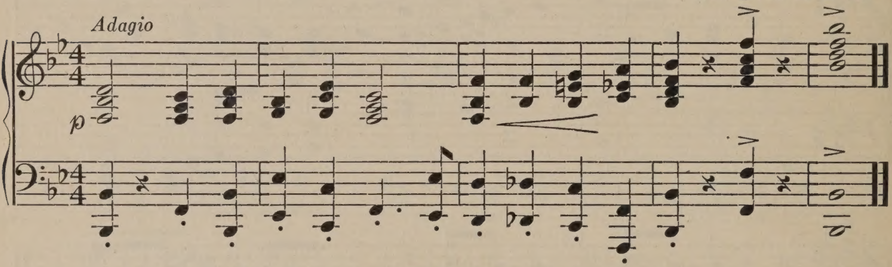
243 Allegretto Theme

From Sonata Op. 10, No. 2
Ludwig van Beethoven



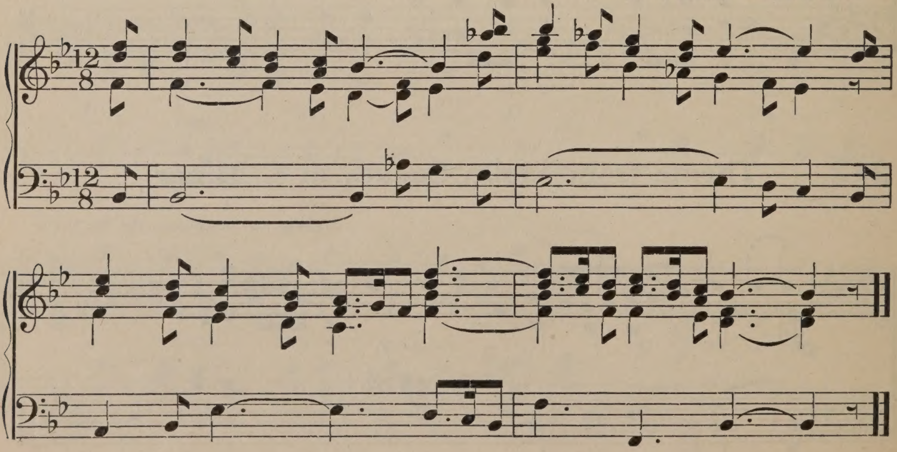
244 Fragment from the Emperor Concerto

Ludwig van Beethoven



245 Opening Theme of "He Shall Feed His Flock"

From Handel's "The Messiah"



Services of Worship
for
Juniors

Services of Worship
for
Juniors

Services of Worship and How to Use Them

A service of worship, no matter where it is conducted, should be a real spiritual experience, "a personal approach to God," a sense of comradeship with him through Jesus Christ, and a heartening fellowship with kindred spirits. To make it such in the Junior Church school is not a difficult task, for there are traits and tendencies in the children that really lend themselves to the purpose of the program.

Juniors are naturally eager to sing and like to worship God in song. They sing with ease and cover a wide range of tones. Consequently in England, and in some parts of America, Junior choirs have a large place in worship and excel in the service of praise. Since the days of Theodulph of Orleans, A.D. 800, choirs of boys and of girls have contributed largely to the beauty and the inspiration of public worship. The Junior Church school, therefore, should offer unusual opportunities to its membership for the enjoyment of worship and for training in its beneficent ministry.

In preparing services of worship for Juniors, the purpose of worship must be steadily adhered to. Its purpose is to deepen and enrich the Junior's experience of God as Father and Friend. It aims to awaken feelings and to inspire attitudes, such as gratitude, good will, reverence, faith, prayer, and loyalty, and to energize the wills of boys and girls for lofty endeavor. When a service of worship is properly planned and conducted, it produces the kind of atmosphere that makes the hour of prayer and communion welcome and sends boys and girls forth thoroughly devoted to God's purpose and consecrated to his service.

That these ends might be realized, the services of worship which follow were prepared. They are not to be used to the exclusion of new and original plans, but are submitted to fellow workers in the hope that they may prove helpful in making the worship period more beautiful and spiritually refreshing.

To that end several suggestions may not be amiss:

1. All services of worship gain in beauty, power, unity, and inspiration, in the measure that they embody and express a clearly defined theme or objective. This Hymnal has been compiled about the educational objectives of the Junior Program.
2. Participation in the service makes it a vital experience to Juniors. They are

enriched by what they contribute to it as well as by what they take from it. Opportunity should be given them in both the conduct and the preparation of it.

3. If the Juniors are to worship with the understanding and in the spirit, it is important to interpret hymns and tunes. A section on teaching hymns is, therefore, included in this book.
4. Pictures play an important part in the creation of atmosphere, and should be used freely.
5. In Junior worship use should be made of those hymns, poems, and Scripture passages which the Juniors know, whenever they relate to the theme or purpose of the service.

Much source material is provided in this Hymnal and leaders should become familiar with it. It is included by special request, and is sufficiently varied to be really helpful to them and their associates in a work which is at once challenging, beautiful, and inspiring.

A Program of Praise

Theme: Praising God for His Goodness

(This program, which covers the entire period of the school session, is for general use, and is so arranged that, with change of theme and hymns, it may be used repeatedly. It indicates to leaders how Juniors may not merely participate in the program but actually direct it. Three Juniors and the superintendent are necessary in conducting the service.)

Prelude. **"Sabbath Bells,"** by Le Coupey. See Instrumental Section, No. 231.

Musical Ascription. **"This Is the Day Which the Lord Hath Made,"** Hymn 193.

"This is the day which the Lord hath made;
We will rejoice and be glad in it."

Call to Worship. (With three Juniors and the superintendent on the platform.)

FIRST JUNIOR: "Make a joyful noise unto Jehovah, all ye lands."

SECOND JUNIOR: "Serve Jehovah with gladness:
Come before his presence with singing."

SCHOOL: "For Jehovah is good; his lovingkindness endureth for ever,
And his faithfulness unto all generations."

Praise Hymn. **"All Things Praise Thee, Lord Most High,"** Hymn 18.

"All things praise Thee, Lord Most High:
Heaven and earth, and sea and sky,
All were for Thy glory made,
That Thy greatness thus displayed,
Should all worship bring to Thee;
All things praise Thee: Lord, may we.

"All things praise Thee: night to night
Sings in silent hymns of light;
All things praise Thee: day to day
Chants Thy power in burning ray;
Time and space are praising Thee;
All things praise Thee: Lord, may we.

"All things praise Thee: high and low,
Rain, and dew, and seven-hued bow,
Crimson sunset, fleecy cloud,
Rippling stream, and tempest loud,

Summer, winter—all to Thee
Glory render: Lord, may we. Amen."

Unison Prayer. (Led by the superintendent or one of the teachers.)

Here in this happy place, O God, where we are with our schoolmates and friends, we praise and thank thee for thy goodness. We see thy glory and goodness all about us: in mountain, field, and glen, in the azure sky, and in the face of man. Everything praises thee and gives thee honor; so, O God, would we. Help us to be grateful and to love thee with all our hearts. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer Response. **"Hear Our Prayer, O Lord,"** No. 197.

"Hear our prayer, O Lord, and grant us Thy peace."

Memory Psalm. (Led by the three Juniors.)

"Oh come, let us sing unto Jehovah;
Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;
Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.
For Jehovah is a great God,
And a great King above all gods.
In his hand are the deep places of the earth;
The heights of the mountains are his also.
The sea is his, and he made it;
And his hands formed the dry land.
Oh come, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before Jehovah our Maker:
For he is our God,
And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand."

Gloria Patri. No. 181.

"Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen, Amen."

Story Message. **"Cædmon, and How He Learned to Praise God."**
(By superintendent.)

Cædmon was a poor shepherd who lived in the seventh century. Apart from being devoted to his flock he had no interests. He knew the hills and fields where the best grass grew for his sheep, and where it was safe to go. He was simple, true, and faithful; but he had few gifts. At all events, his friends in the Abbey of Whitby, where he was a kind of handy man, did not credit him with any.

The abbey had a beautiful life. This was due to the Abbess Hilda, who presided over it. She was a very charming person and interested in making the people of the abbey happy. For the long winter evenings she arranged programs of prayer, praise, and entertainment. Because everybody could take part, many interesting things happened.

One winter's night, as the group sat around a large fireplace and a roaring blaze warmed the room, Cædmon, who happened to sit near the fire, was asked to sing some hymn in praise of God. Now Cædmon knew how to take care of his sheep, what call to use when he wished to warn them, and how to whistle when he wished them to change their course, but he could not sing. He could not sing so much as a single verse.

Feeling very much ashamed, he withdrew to the cold of the stable and slept with his flock. In his sleep a stranger, with flowing robes and shining eyes, appeared to him and asked him to sing. "Rise," said he. "Rise, Cædmon, and sing. We ought always to praise the Lord of heaven for his mighty works."

At first Cædmon refused; how could he sing? But he was asked a second time. There was something in the stranger's face that gave him courage, and he obeyed. He sang in praise of God, and so beautifully did he sing that even the angels stopped to listen.

The next day Cædmon told his strange experience to the Abbess Hilda. She listened patiently and seemed to know all about it. She told him that God wished him to sing and had sent an angel to help him. So Cædmon was very happy. That very night, when they sat around the hearth, telling stories and singing songs, Cædmon was again asked to sing. He rose and, seeing the confident eyes of the Abbess Hilda upon him, sang a psalm in praise of God, and his voice was better than all the rest. Such became his fame that people came from afar to hear him, and as these people did not have the Scriptures in their own tongue, as we do to-day, he taught them to sing its great truths and stories in their own language.

Doxology. **"Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow,"** Hymn 6.

"Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen."

Offertory. (The special purpose of the offering should be indicated by the superintendent.)

Offertory Hymn. **"Bless Thou the Gifts,"** Hymn 129.

"Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought:
Bless Thou the work our hearts have planned;
Ours is the faith, the will, the thought;
The rest, O God, is in Thy hand. Amen."

Lesson Period.

Signal for Assembly. **"Theme from Violin Sonata in C Minor,"** by Beethoven, No. 242.

Announcements. (To be made in brief, dignified manner by a Junior in the school.)

Closing Hymn. **"When This Song of Praise Shall Cease,"** Hymn 14.

"When this song of praise shall cease,
Let Thy children, Lord, depart
With the blessing of Thy peace,
And Thy love in every heart.

"O where'er our path may lie,
Father, let us not forget
That we walk beneath Thine eye,
That Thy care upholds us yet. Amen."

Benediction in Unison.

Keep us as thine own, O God, and fill our hearts with praise, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Silent Prayer. (While heads are bowed the pianist plays very softly Hymn 13.)

Note: Hereafter only the worship service will be given. The concluding parts of this program will help leaders to plan for the closing of the school session.

A Service of Loyalty

Theme: Pledged to Be Loyal

Prelude. **"Andante from Sonata in G,"** by Beethoven, No. 228.
(Play in strict time; watch marks of expression; be sure to command attention.)

Processional. By two classes, one of boys and the other of girls, entering from the rear and bearing the Christian flag at the head of the column. As they proceed, they sing the first and second stanzas of "Fling Out the Banner! Let It Float," Hymn 144. As they form about the flag in front of the platform, they sing the third stanza. The school then rises and joins in the fourth and fifth stanzas.

FOR THE CLASSES:

"Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
The sun that lights its shining folds,
The cross on which the Saviour died.

"Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the Love divine."

AS THEY FORM AROUND THE FLAG:

"Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light."

FOR ENTIRE SCHOOL:

"Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls,
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem
And spring immortal into life.

"Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign. Amen."

Flag Salute. "I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the Saviour for whose Kingdom it stands: one brotherhood, uniting all mankind in service and love."

Hymn of Adoration. Still facing the Christian flag, the school sings the first stanza of "Fairest Lord Jesus," Hymn 9.

"Fairest Lord Jesus,
Ruler of all nature,
O Thou of God and man the Son;
Thee will I cherish, Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown. Amen."

Recessional. While the pianist plays the music of "Fairest Lord Jesus" the classes form, march to the rear, and find their places in the room.

Unison Prayer. Our Father in heaven, we thank thee for thy great love to us. Thou hast given us life and health, the joy of friends, and the protection of home. Above all, thou hast given us Jesus Christ, our Saviour and Friend, who cares for us more than we can know. Help us, O God, to love him more, and give us strength to serve him all our days. Amen.

Soft Music. While group is seated and heads are bowed, play softly the refrain of "Day Is Dying in the West," Hymn 178.

Story Message. **"He Remained Loyal."** (To be told by a Junior.)

Many boys and girls know about David Livingstone, and how he gave his life to Africa. Stories about his adventures there, including combats with wild beasts and conflicts with unfriendly natives, are well known. How he was lost and not heard of for many months and finally found by Henry M. Stanley are familiar facts.

He is known as the man who never gave up, who was loyal to the end. He was that kind of man because early in life he gave his heart to Jesus Christ and remained faithful. Though he had many hardships to overcome as a boy and, later, as a student, he remained true.

He knew great discouragement; but he remained hopeful and constant in service. No experience tried him more than his examination for the work of a missionary. The committee who examined him found him shy and hesitant as a preacher, and brought in an unfavorable report. Thereupon, so the story goes, Livingstone withdrew from the committee and sought the quiet and solitude of a churchyard near by. His heart was troubled. As he wandered among the gravestones, the sky had never seemed so gray; he felt lonely and forsaken.

But as a boy he had been taught to pray in every time of need, and so he called a halt to his aimless wanderings, and knelt in prayer. Again he gave his heart to the Master, and vowed that he would not give up.

He remained loyal and, when later the committee accepted him, he went to Africa. There he labored many years and suffered many hardships. When an anxious world sent Henry M. Stanley to see what had become of him and to urge him to return to England, he refused to do so. He stood by his work.

In Africa he was so much like the Saviour in his devotion that the natives began to speak of him as their great friend. "He loves God," said they, "and is our friend." He remained loyal, and God gave him a vast continent for his faithfulness.

Offertory Hymn. **"Thy Work, O God, Needs Many Hands,"** Hymn 133.

"Thy work, O God, needs many hands
To help Thee everywhere,
And some there are who cannot serve
Unless our gifts we share.

"Because we love Thee and Thy work,
Our offering now we make;
Be pleased to use it as Thine own,
We ask for Jesus' sake. Amen."

Prayer by the Superintendent.

O God, our Father, help us to live like Jesus, whose heart was full of love and whose life was marked by friendly acts. He went about doing good, and so increased the joy of others. Help us to be so loyal that we shall never cease to speak about him and his friendship. Here in our school we give our hearts to him, and pray thee to make us faithful to the end. We ask this for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Class Recessional. **"Let Us Be Loyal,"** Hymn 158.

"Let us be loyal! Heart and hand
Pledged to our home, and our friends, our land;
Pledged to our work, that day by day
It shall be done in a faithful way;
Pledged to be kind, pledged to be true,
Pledged to be brave our whole lives through;
Ready to do our best we stand
And give our loyal heart and hand. Amen."

A Service of Beatitudes

Theme: The Happy Life

(Joy is one of the chief characteristics of the Christian life. Jesus said that he came "that your joy may be made full." Joy is the keynote of the Sermon on the Mount, part of which is used in this program. In this program the element of joy is emphasized by associating it with the theme: "The Happy Life." It is suggested that the program be conducted by one of the classes, which takes its place on the platform during the playing of the prelude. The program should proceed without any announcements.)

Prelude. **"Prelude in G Major,"** by Batiste, No. 226.

Musical Sentence. No. 190.

"The Lord is in His holy temple,
Let all the earth keep silence before Him."

Call to Worship. (Conducted by three Juniors.)

FIRST JUNIOR: "Make a joyful noise unto Jehovah, all ye lands."

SECOND JUNIOR: "Serve Jehovah with gladness:
Come before his presence with singing."

THIRD JUNIOR: "Know ye that Jehovah, he is God:
It is he that hath made us, and we are his;
We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture."

SCHOOL: "Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his courts with praise:
Give thanks unto him, and bless his name."

"For Jehovah is good; his lovingkindness endureth for ever,
And his faithfulness unto all generations."

Hymn of Praise. **"Let Us with a Gladsome Mind,"** Hymn 8.

"Let us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for he is kind:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

"He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

"All things living He doth feed;
His full hand supplies their need:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

"Let us, then, His praise sing forth,
His high majesty and worth:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure. Amen."

Unison Prayer.

Our Father in heaven, we humbly pray that we may be strong and happy. Give us a high sense of honor in all we do, and when we are tempted to evil, help us to exercise self-control. Give us grace to do our duty at home, in school, on the playground, and out in the world. Teach us that the secret of happiness is to do thy will in all things. Give us the spirit of Jesus, who taught us to pray, saying, "Our Father" (et cetera). Amen.

Sanctus. Arranged from Gaul's "The Holy City," No. 185.

"Holy, Holy, Holy Lord of Hosts:
Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord of Hosts. Amen."

Memory Selection. **"The Happy Man."** (Recited by a Junior.)

"Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked
Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
Nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers:
But his delight is in the law of Jehovah;
And on his law doth he meditate day and night.
And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water,
That bringeth forth its fruit in its season,
Whose leaf also doth not wither;
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper."

Gloria Patri. No. 182.

"Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen."

The Beatitudes. (Conducted by the superintendent and the class on the platform.)

SUPERINTENDENT: "And seeing the multitudes, he went up into the mountain: and when he had sat down, his disciples came unto him: and he opened his mouth and taught them, saying,

CLASS: "Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.
Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets that were before you."

Prayer.

Lord, be gracious unto us, and help us to obtain these blessings. Grant unto us thy Holy Spirit, and enable us to live the happy life possible through Jesus Christ. For his sake we ask this. Amen.

Story Message. (To be told by one of the Juniors.)

A few years ago one of India's greatest men was on a journey. He was so well known that throngs of people greeted him at every railway station.

Because he had suffered much, everybody knew him. He had just served a term in prison, and was released feeble in health. He knew that he had been wronged, but with it all he was happy in spirit, and not in the least bitter.

People everywhere marveled at his happiness, were surprised at his peace, and remarked about his good will.

"Perhaps he did not suffer much," suggested one.

"But see how pale and weak he is," said another.

"He must be very wealthy, and therefore is untroubled," observed a third.

"No," said a fourth, "he has a great secret, and some day we shall know about it."

Finally, at a railway station where the great man's train stopped, he was asked for a message.

"Tell us," asked the spokesman for the people, "the secret of the happy life."

He drew from his robe a New Testament and read from it the Beatitudes, which we have just heard. Then suddenly, he bowed and withdrew. The secret which he gave them had been given him by Jesus Christ.

Is Jesus Christ right?

Hymn of Joy. **"Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee,"** Hymn 12. (First stanza only.)

"Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,
God of Glory, Lord of Love;
Hearts unfold like flowers before Thee,
Hail Thee as the Sun above.
Melt the clouds of sin and sadness;
Drive the dark of doubt away,
Giver of immortal gladness,
Fill us with the light of day! Amen."

Offertory Hymn. **"We Give Thee But Thine Own,"** Hymn 131.

"We give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee. Amen."

Adjournment to Classes. Pianist plays **"Communion,"** by Batiste, No. 223.

A Service of World Friendship

Theme: World Friendship

(All material used should be taught and practiced with the motive of learning it well enough to use in worshiping God.)

Opening Song. **"It Makes No Difference, East or West"** Hymn 151.

"It makes no diff'rence, east or west,
Wherever we may be,
God is our Father, Friend, and Guide,
His gifts are show'red on every side;
He cares for you and me!

"It makes no diff'rence, north or south,
Wherever we may be,
God loves His children everywhere,
And guards us with his tender care;
He loves both you and me! Amen."

Prayer.

Dear Father, God, we ask thy help as we study about thy great family. We ask thy forgiveness for sometimes forgetting to be kind. We thank thee for thy great loving-kindness to us all. Help us always to be friends. For Jesus' sake. Amen.

Illustrated Hymn. **"We've a Story to Tell to the Nations,"** Hymn 149.

FIRST STANZA: Pantomime story-telling in a mission-hospital waiting room. From a door or screen on the platform, marked "Hospital," comes a Junior girl in nurse's costume. From the front seats, one at a time, come a number of patients dressed in Chinese costumes (or costumes of any chosen country). One has his arm in a sling, one uses a crutch, another has a bandaged head, another has earache, and so on. The nurse greets them and motions them to be seated, as in a waiting room. A boy enters with an injured hand and receives first aid. A girl with an inflamed eye arrives and has it bandaged. Thereupon the nurse begins to show them pictures, and to tell them stories in pantomime. Probably the stanza "We've a story to tell" should begin at this point, sung by the rest of the Junior group. The group on the platform gather around the nurse, and all are seated in the center as the chorus closes. They remain seated throughout the rest of the song, but do not join in singing.

SECOND STANZA: "We've a message to give," et cetera. One boy comes up at each side carrying a Christian flag. They take their places at center, back of group, and stand at attention while the verse is being sung, then say, "This is our message: 'For God so loved the world,'" et cetera. John 3:16. Then one goes to the right and one to the left, a little behind the first group.

THIRD STANZA: "We've a Saviour to show," et cetera. Two boys carrying a large picture of Christ come up at the right and stand at center, holding picture so that all can see. (Copping's Hope of the World or Hofmann's Christ or any other favorite picture may be used. If possible a framed picture should be used. If the picture is too heavy to hold, it may be placed on an easel.) Two girls come from the left carrying Bibles or New Testaments, and take their places on either side of the boys, holding the books high.

The whole group holds the tableau as the following song is sung.

Hymn, **"The Word of God Must Go,"** Hymn 145.

"The Word of God must go
To waiting lands afar,
Till every distant shore shall know
The beauty of the star.

"The flag of God, unfurled,
Above all storms shall toss
Until it signals down the world
The meaning of the cross.

"Go, ye who bear the Word!
We'll pray, and strive, and give,
Till hearts that love had never stirred
Shall see the Light, and live. Amen."

[Group returns to seats in the following order: (1) hospital group; (2) boys with picture and girls with Bibles; (3) boys with flags.]

Offertory. **"Thy Work, O God, Needs Many Hands,"** Hymn 133.

"Thy work, O God, needs many hands
To help Thee everywhere,
And some there are who cannot serve
Unless our gifts we share.

"Because we love Thee and Thy work,
Our offering now we make;
Be pleased to use it as Thine own,
We ask for Jesus' sake. Amen."

Offertory Prayer.

Closing Hymn **"The World, Dear Lord, Is Very Large,"** Hymn 147. (Last stanza used as prayer, with heads bowed.)

"The world, dear Lord, is very large,
With people far apart,
Yet all alike, whate'er their needs,
Are children of Thy heart.
And though some live in foreign climes,
Or islands of the sea,
One family tie unites them still
And they belong to Thee.

"Grant us to live as children should,
Who heed one Father's call
And, round a common place of prayer,
Desire the good of all.
So help us serve each other, Lord,
Whate'er our race or clan,
That through our love for each may come
The brotherhood of man. Amen."

A Service Prepared by Juniors for Their Parents

A Junior Department voted to entertain their parents. They discussed what they might do. Among other things, they expressed a desire to have a worship service such as they had planned for one of their own meetings. "That shows what we are doing. And anyway we would want a service of worship," they said.

A committee made up of representatives of each group was chosen to select the theme and the material and to arrange the service. At first they chose too many hymns, but they soon realized that they would not have time to sing so many. Next it was discovered that they did not know some of the hymns selected, and had not time to learn them, so others had to be substituted. There was a worth-while study of The Hymnal during this process. "As soon as this party is over," exclaimed one of the boys, "let us begin to learn a lot of hymns." And another said: "Let's get them so that we can sing them without the books. I don't think it looks well to use our books when we lead others in a worship service."

Theme: Jesus at Work Everywhere

Opening Statement.

(A Junior boy and a girl sat in front, one on either side of a little table, and shared in presiding.)

BOY LEADER: We are to think about Jesus' work to-day. Sometimes we wonder what became of Jesus after he was no longer a baby. We will sing about that.

Hymn. **"At Work Beside His Father's Bench,"** Hymn 79. (First two stanzas.)

"At work beside His father's bench,
At play when work was done;
In quiet Galilee He lived—
The Friend of everyone.

"And in the little flat-roofed house
He served with willing hand;
His mother's daily burdens bore,
Her joys and pleasures planned.

REFRAIN: "Comrade of boys and girls like us,
Playmate so straight and true,

In all our work, in all our play,
Make us true comrades too. Amen."

BOY LEADER: R—— will now tell us what the Bible says about Jesus' work as a boy.

R——: (Recites Luke 2:40–51. Moffatt's translation.)

"And the child grew and became strong; he was filled with wisdom, and the favour of God was on him. Every year his parents used to travel to Jerusalem at the passover festival; and when he was twelve years old they went up as usual to the festival. After spending the full number of days they came back, but the boy Jesus stayed behind in Jerusalem. His parents did not know of this; they supposed he was in the caravan and travelled on for a day, searching for him among their kinsfolk and acquaintances. Then, as they failed to find him, they came back to Jerusalem in search of him. Three days later they found him in the temple, seated among the teachers, listening to them and asking them questions, till all his hearers were amazed at the intelligence of his own answers. When his parents saw him they were astounded, and his mother said to him, 'My son, why have you behaved like this to us? Here have your father and I been looking for you anxiously!' 'Why did you look for me?' he said, 'Did you not know I had to be at my Father's house?' But they did not understand what he said. Then he went down along with them to Nazareth, and did as they told him."

BOY LEADER: If Jesus had not worked hard in school he could not have talked to those teachers in the Temple. Jesus went to school in a synagogue where they memorized a great deal of Scripture. They learned some of the psalms so that they could use them in their services and festivals. We are going to recite a psalm which Jesus probably learned so that he could sing it on the way to Jerusalem to the passover festival.

Psalm in Unison. (Group in concert recites the Twenty-fourth Psalm.)

BOY LEADER: Miss S—— will sing us another song about Jesus as a boy. Next year we shall all learn to sing it.

Solo: **"We Thank Thee, Lord, Thou Wast a Lad,"** Hymn 72.

"We thank Thee, Lord, Thou wast a lad
With open, radiant face,
Whose charm and cheer in Nazareth
Were known in every place.
We thank Thee that in humble home
Thou wast a star-eyed boy,
Who for a mother's loving heart
Commanded troops of joy.

"We thank Thee that in Joseph's shop
Thou wast a willing son,
And felt the thrill of worthy praise,
The joy of work well done.

We thank Thee that God's out of doors
  Enthralled Thee with surprise,
And made Thee, in its wonderland,
  Majestic, patient, wise.

"We thank Thee, Thou in synagogue,
  With altar, scroll, and rod,
With vaulted roof and silent dome,
  Wast taught the ways of God.
So didst Thou grow, our blessed Lord,
  In stature, wisdom, grace;
And so would we, at home, at school,
  Be trained to fill our place. Amen."

BOY LEADER: We will sing a prayer song, **"O Jesus, Lad of Nazareth,"** Hymn 137.

"O Jesus, Lad of Nazareth,
  Help us this day to grow
In favor with both God and man,
  As Thou didst, long ago.

"Thou wast obedient, happy, true,
  Though with a spirit free,
There in Thy loving, humble home,
  Jesus of Galilee!

"O Jesus, Lad of Nazareth,
  Help us this day to grow,
In wisdom and in stature, too,
  As Thou didst, long ago.

"Help us to live as Thou didst live,
  And in our homes to be
Obedient, happy, kind and true,
  Jesus of Galilee! Amen."

GIRL LEADER: Now we are going to think of Jesus' work as a man. We will sing "And as he grew to be a man." (The last stanzas of **"At Work Beside His Father's Bench,"** Hymn 79.)

"And as He grew to be a man
He wandered far and wide,
To be a Friend to everyone
Throughout the countryside.

"Through hardships and through dangers too,
Undaunted, tireless, brave;
For troubled, sick, and weary friends
His daily life He gave.

REFRAIN: "Comrade of men, so strong and true,
Help us strong friends to be;
Make us true comrades one and all,
To others and to Thee. Amen."

GIRL LEADER: F—— is going to tell us of Jesus' helping some sick people.

F——: (Tells the story of the cleansing of the ten lepers. Luke 17:11–14.)

GIRL LEADER: We will sing a song about Jesus at work helping people.

Hymn. **"Thine Arm, O Lord, in Days of Old,"** Hymn 74.

GIRL LEADER: P—— and H—— will now show you some pictures of Jesus helping people, and also pictures of people whom he is leading to be his workers now.

Pictures.

(Selections from set of New Testament pictures by Copping were shown with reflectoscope; also pictures of modern Christian service work. If it is not possible to secure a machine to show the pictures, have the children hold large copies so all may see them.)

GIRL LEADER: We Juniors want to work everywhere as Jesus did, and so we have a motto to help us to remember. We will sing this in closing.

Closing Song. **"Be Ye Doers of the Word,"** Hymn 192.

Note: This service, which was actually evolved by a group of Junior boys and girls, is presented just as it was used. It is not a type service, but illustrates what Juniors can do when given the opportunity. More music was used than the Editorial Committee would recommend.

A Christmas Service

Theme: The Wonderful Star

To be led by the superintendent and a class of Juniors, one of whom should be able to sing a solo. On the platform should be a large star, connected with electric current, but not turned on. On the right, ready to be illumined, is a Christmas tree. Two Juniors and the superintendent begin the service; the rest of the class participating is in the rear or in an anteroom.

Prelude. **"Prelude in G Major,"** by Batiste, No. 224. (This is played while the room is in semidarkness.)

Class Hymn. **"Silent Night! Holy Night!"** Hymn 65. (First stanza behind closed doors. During the second stanza the star on the platform is lighted.)

"Silent night! Holy night!
All is dark, save the light
Yonder, where they sweet vigils keep,
O'er the Babe who in silent sleep,
Rests in heavenly peace,
Rests in heavenly peace.

"Silent night! Peaceful night!
Darkness flies, all is light;
Shepherds hear the angels sing,
'Alleluia! hail the King!
Christ the Saviour born,
Jesus the Saviour is born.' Amen."

Antiphon. (By the two Juniors on the platform, impersonating a watchman and a traveler.)

TRAVELER: "Watchman, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are."

WATCHMAN: "Traveler, o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star!"

TRAVELER: "Watchman, doth its beauteous ray
Aught of hope or joy foretell?"

WATCHMAN: "Traveler, yes, it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel."

TOGETHER: "Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of Jehovah is risen upon thee."

Carol. **"There's a Song in the Air,"** Hymn 55. (By class entering from the rear. The school stands at attention and joins in the second stanza.)

"There's a song in the air!
There's a star in the sky!
There's a mother's deep prayer
And a Baby's low cry!
And the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.

"There's a tumult of joy
O'er the wonderful birth!
For the Virgin's sweet Boy
Is the Lord of the earth.
Ay! the star rains its fire and the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King. Amen."

Prayer by Superintendent.

(The lights on the Christmas tree are turned on immediately after the "Amen" has been said.)

We thank thee, O God, for the star that shone over the manger in which the Baby Jesus lay, and that its light guided the wise and the humble, the rich and the poor to his side. We thank thee for the star in this room and pray thee that it may help us to think of Jesus and how he came to be our Friend and Saviour. Help us to love him with all our hearts, and make us eager to tell the good news of his coming to all the world. For his sake make us happy in one another and in thee. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer Response. **"Hear Our Prayer, O Lord,"** No. 197.

Glimpses of the Nativity. (Given by the class designated above.)

FIRST JUNIOR: "And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, and keeping watch by night over their flock. And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid."

SECOND JUNIOR: "And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people: for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord."

THIRD JUNIOR: "And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest,
And on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased."

Fourth Junior: "And it came to pass, when the angels went away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing that is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found both Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in the manger."

Fifth Junior: "Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, Wise-men from the east came to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we saw his star in the east, and are come to worship him. . . . And they came into the house and saw the young child with Mary his mother; and they fell down and worshipped him; and opening their treasures they offered unto him gifts, gold and frankincense and myrrh."

Solo and Chorus. **"A King Might Miss the Guiding Star,"** Hymn 206.

(Solo to be sung by a Junior, or teacher, the school joining in the refrain.)

Solo: "A King might miss the guiding star,
A Wise Man's foot might stumble;
For Bethlehem is very far
From all except the humble."

Chorus: "'Tis Christmas Day! 'Tis Christmas Day!
And Christmas hearts are humble."

Solo: "Some pilgrims seek a hallowed shrine;
Some soldiers march to danger;
Some trav'lers seek an inn—its sign,
'The Baby in a Manger.'"

Chorus: "When Christ was born on Christmas morn,
They laid Him in a manger."

Solo: "There is no palace in that place,
Nor any seat of learning,
No hill-top vision of God's face,
No altar candles burning."

Chorus: "O come and see our Christmas tree
And Christmas candles burning."

Solo: "But he who gets to Bethlehem
Shall hear the oxen lowing;
And, if he humbly kneel with them,
May catch far trumpets blowing."

CHORUS: "From far away, on Christmas Day,
May hear God's trumpets blowing. Amen."

Christmas Offering.

(The superintendent explains the nature of the offering, which is possibly for the poor, for the town hospital, or for the foreign field. While the pianist plays Hymn 69, class representatives bring their gifts forward and stand at attention. The school joins in the following:)

Offertory Response.

Hymn 131.

"We give Thee but Thine own,
  Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine alone,
  A trust, O Lord, from Thee. Amen."

Recessional to Classes.

"As with Gladness Men of Old," Hymn 60.

(After second stanza, stand at attention and sing "Amen.")

An Easter Worship Service

Theme: The Risen Christ

Prelude.

(While class forms in the rear for a processional, the pianist plays brightly the "Moderato Movement" of Beethoven's "Moonlight Sonata," No. 238.)

Processional Hymn. **"Sweet and Clear the Birds Are Singing,"** Hymn 90.

(Class sings hymn from memory. The members carry lilies, march to the platform, and place them there; then take positions on platform.)

CLASS: "Sweet and clear the birds are singing,
At Easter dawn!
Hark, O hear! the bells are ringing
On Easter morn!
And the song that they sing,
The good news we hear them ring,
Is 'Christ the Lord is risen, is risen!'

"Birds, your hearts give to your singing,
And feel no fear!
Bells, fill all the air with ringing,
Let all men hear!
For the whole world is glad,
And with beauty new is clad,
Now Christ the Lord is risen, is risen!"

SCHOOL: "Easter buds will soon be flowers,
Fragrant and gay;
Winter's snows give place to showers,
And night to day;
Hope and joy come again!
Life and light forever reign!
Yea! Christ the Lord is risen, is risen! Amen."

Easter Antiphon. (By superintendent and class.)

SUPERINTENDENT: "'Christ the Lord is ris'n to-day,'
Sons of men and angels say:
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, reply."

Class: "Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory will come in."

Superintendent: "Who is the King of glory?"

Class: "Jehovah strong and mighty,
Jehovah mighty in battle.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory will come in."

Superintendent: "Who is this King of glory?"

Class: "Jehovah of hosts,
He is the King of glory."

School: "Christ the Lord is risen to-day,
Alleluia!"

Prayer by Superintendent.

Dear Lord, thou hast placed a great joy in our hearts, for on Easter Day we are reminded of Jesus' victory over death. The grave could not hold him; he rose to be forever with thee. With light in our faces and praise on our lips, we sing, "Alleluia, Christ is risen!" On this day, and here among these beautiful flowers, teach us again how great thy love is, and how, in thy own time, thou wilt take us all to thyself. Make us very faithful to thy service. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer Response. **"Holy, Holy, Holy Lord of Hosts,"** No. 185.

The Easter Story. (John 20:1–17.) (Told by a Junior.)

"Now on the first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early, while it was yet dark, unto the tomb, and seeth the stone taken away from the tomb. She runneth therefore, and cometh to Simon Peter, and to the other disciple whom Jesus loved, and saith unto them, They have taken away the Lord out of the tomb, and we know not where they have laid him. Peter therefore went forth, and the other disciple, and they went toward the tomb. And they ran both together: and the other disciple outran Peter, and came first to the tomb; and stooping and looking in, he seeth the linen cloths lying; yet entered he not in. Simon Peter therefore also cometh, following him, and entered into the tomb; and he beholdeth the linen cloths lying, and the napkin, that was upon his head, not lying with the linen cloths, but rolled up in a place by itself. Then entered in therefore the other disciple also, who came first to the tomb, and he saw, and believed. . . . So the disciples went away again unto their own home.

"But Mary was standing without at the tomb weeping: so, as she wept, she stooped and looked into the tomb; and she beholdeth two angels in white sitting, one at the head, and one at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain. And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him. When she had thus said, she turned herself back, and beholdeth Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus. Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? whom seekest thou? She, supposing him to be the gardener, saith unto him, Sir, if thou hast borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away. Jesus saith unto her, Mary. She turneth herself, and saith unto him in Hebrew, Rabboni; which is to say, Teacher."

Easter Hymn. **"Jesus Christ Is Risen To-day,"** Hymn 89.

"Jesus Christ is ris'n to-day, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
Who did once, upon the cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

"Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!
Unto Christ, our heav'nly King, Alleluia!
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia! Amen."

Offertory Announcement.

(One of the Juniors should explain that the flowers on the platform are to be given to the sick, and the offering for the day to some special cause.)

Offertory Hymn. **"Bless Thou the Gifts,"** Hymn 129.

"Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought:
Bless Thou the work our hearts have planned;
Ours is the faith, the will, the thought;
The rest, O God, is in Thy hand. Amen."

Unison Prayer.

Bless us, dear Lord, in our ministry of love on this happy day. As we leave these beautiful flowers in the chambers of the sick, may they bring Easter cheer and be like medicine to the soul. Help us all to be joyous, and by many acts of love enable us to show that we are grateful. We ask it in Jesus' name. Amen.

Recessional to Classes. **"O Joyous Easter Morning,"** Hymn 93.

"O joyous Easter morning,
That saw the Lord arise!
O bright and happy morning!
The clouds have left the skies.
The night of grief is ended.
The day has come again.
And Christ has won the vict'ry,
For all the sons of men.

"O gladsome Easter morning!
Our hearts rejoice to-day,
The grave and death are conquered,
He is of Life the Way.
The hosts of sin are vanquished
He is the Victor King!
Then let us all with gladness
Our thankful praises sing. Amen."

Prayers and Collects

Prayers and Collects

Morning

¶ O Lord, our heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day; defend us in the same with thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by thy governance, may be righteous in thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.—"*The Book of Common Prayer.*"

¶ Dear Father, help me this day to be happy and grateful. Give me strength for whatever work I am asked to do; and in my hours of play make me honest and true. As the sun comes into my room and makes it light, so may beautiful thoughts fill my mind and keep me bright and cheerful. The birds sing outside my window: may my own heart be glad, so that when I say "Good morning" to my parents and to others who care for me, they may know that I love them. Guide and keep me through the day, and help me to remember that thou art always near. In Jesus' name I ask it. Amen.—*C. W. L.*

Evening

¶ Send thy peace into our hearts, O Lord, at the evening hour, that we may be contented with thy mercies of this day, and be confident of thy protection for this night; and now, having forgiven others, even as thou dost forgive us, may we have a pure comfort and a healthful rest within the shelter of this home; through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.—"*The Book of Common Worship.*"

¶ Dear Father, thy love has been with me all this day. I have been happy in my friends, and I thank thee for them. In my work and in my play, thou wast very near to help: make me truly grateful. Forgive me, if I have been unkind and thoughtless, and give me strength to do better. Keep watch over me this night and rest me in sleep. Bless father and mother, and all others dear to me; and the blessings which I seek for myself—grant them also, for Jesus' sake. Amen.—*C. W. L.*

Grace at Table

¶ Father in heaven, sustain our bodies with this food, our hearts with true friendship, and our souls with thy truth, for Christ's sake. Amen.—"*The Book of Common Worship.*"

Lord Jesus, be our holy Guest,
Our morning Joy, our evening Rest;
And with our daily bread impart
Thy love and peace to every heart.
Amen.
—"*The Book of Common Worship.*"

For all thy mercies round us spread,
For loving hearts that share our bread,
For meat and drink we here partake,
We thank thee, Lord, for Jesus' sake.
Amen. —*C. W. L.*

¶ For this food, the love and shelter of home, dear Father, we thank thee. Make us very happy in one another and in thee, for Jesus' sake. Amen.—*C. W. L.*

For Strength and Guidance

¶ I thank thee, my Father, that thou hast made thy word so plain that even children can understand it. Fix thy word in my mind, I pray thee, and may it always be a light unto my path, that I may see plainly how to follow Jesus. . . . In Jesus' name. Amen.—"*Day by Day with the Master*," by *Robert Cluett.*

¶ O almighty and most merciful God, of thy bountiful goodness keep us, we beseech thee, from all things that may hurt us; that we, being ready both in body and soul, may cheerfully accomplish those things which thou commandest; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.—"*The Book of Common Prayer.*"

¶ O God, our Father in heaven, so lead us that each day we shall honor thee. Help us to remember that we are thy children and should be true and faithful, frank and joyous, in all that we do. On the playground, in school, in the work of home, help us to be glad in thee and to do our best. When we hesitate, be patient with us; when we fall behind through fear, give us courage to move on; and when we do wrong, forgive us our sins. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.—*C. W. L.*

¶ O almighty Lord, and everlasting God, vouchsafe, we beseech thee, to direct, sanctify, and govern, both our hearts and bodies, in the ways of thy laws, and in the works of thy commandments; . . . through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen. —"*The Book of Common Prayer.*"

General Prayers

¶ God help us in this day's duties, and in its pleasures also, to be thy good and obedient servants: help us to be faithful over a few things, that we may prove worthy to be rulers over many things. When we are tempted to do wrong, remind us of thy presence: if still we fall into evil, forgive us once more and help us to start afresh. And because thou lovest all of us, help us to be kind to one another. We ask it for Christ's sake, our Saviour and our elder Brother. Amen.—"*Christian Song*," by *Louis F. Benson, D.D.* Copyright, 1926.

¶ O heavenly Father, we pray thee to make us faithful this day. Grant that we may be thoughtful and studious at school. In our play help us to obey the rules of the game and be fair. In our homes help us to love one another and be grateful. Make us true to our friends and playmates. Make us kind and gentle to the aged. May we be generous to those who are in need. We seek thy help, in Jesus' name. Amen.—*C. W. L.*

¶ Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy name; through Christ our Lord. Amen.—"*The Book of Common Worship.*"

O help me not to fail thee, Lord,
But always heed thy law and Word;
To country, home, and friends so true,
I would be loyal through and through.
Amen.—*C. W. L.*

¶ Thou art always very near to us, O God, and thy watchful care never ceases. Thou knowest us in work and in play, in failure and in success, in sickness and in health, at home and out in the great world. Grant that thy love be always in our hearts and thy praise on our lips; so shall we truly honor thee and be thy faithful children. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.—*C. W. L.*

¶ Help us, O God, to love thy word more and more every day. May we think often of its great thoughts. May we talk about its wonderful stories. Help us to obey its laws and commandments. Teach us to turn to its pages when we need counsel. When we seek comfort may we find it in thy Word. Give us strength to follow its directions. We ask it for Jesus' sake. Amen.—*C. W. L.*

Before Church Service

¶ Heavenly Father, this is thy house. Help me to be sure that thou art here and near me. Thou art unseen; but I can feel thy presence. I bow down my head and hush all my thoughts about other things in order that I may know thee. . . . Amen.—*"At Mother's Knee,"* by *Ozora S. Davis, D.D.*

¶ Dear Lord, thou art in this sacred place: help me to be silent before thee. While my heart is still, speak to me. Teach me what I should know; show me what I ought to do; and make me joyous in obedience. For Jesus' sake, I ask it. Amen.—*C. W. L.*

¶ "Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Jehovah, my rock, and my redeemer." Amen.

Benedictions

¶ May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all evermore. Amen.

¶ Keep us as thine own, O God, and fill our hearts with love. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.—*C. W. L.*

¶ The Lord bless and keep us; the Lord make his face to shine upon us and be gracious unto us; the Lord lift up his countenance upon us, and give us his peace. Amen.

¶ May the peace of God which passeth all understanding, keep our hearts and minds, now and evermore. Amen.

¶ Now unto him who is able to keep us from falling, and to present us spotless before the throne of his glory, be all honor and majesty, now and for evermore, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ O God, help us to leave this happy hour feeling that thou art always near to guide and bless us. Therefore, help us to be strong and fearless to do thy will; and give us thy peace. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.—*C. W. L.*

The Lord's Prayer

¶ Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

Religious Poetry

Religious Poetry

The following pages of poetry and wise sayings, it is hoped, will supply material for work in the classroom and for conducting services of worship. The selections submitted are related to the objectives of the Junior Program and support it at every point.

The World

Great, wide, beautiful, wonderful world,
With the wonderful water round you curled,
And the wonderful grass upon your breast—
World, you are beautifully dressed.

The wonderful air is over me,
And the wonderful air is shaking the tree,
It walks on the water and whirls the mills,
And talks to itself on the top of the hills.

You friendly earth! How far you go,
With the wheat fields that nod and the rivers that flow,
With cities and gardens, and cliffs and isles,
And people upon you for thousands of miles!

Ah! You are so great and I am so small,
I tremble to think of you, world, at all;
And yet when I said my prayer to-day,
A whisper inside me seemed to say:
"You are more than the earth, though you are such a dot;
You can love and think, and the world cannot."

—William Brighty Rand

Song from "Pippa Passes"

The year's at the spring
    The day's at the morn;
Morning's at seven;
    The hillside's dew-pearled;
The lark's on the wing;
    The snail's on the thorn;
God's in his heaven—
    All's right with the world.

—Robert Browning

Father in Heaven, We Thank Thee

For flowers that bloom about our feet,
For tender grass so fresh, so sweet,
For song of bird and hum of bee,
For all things fair we hear and see,
Father in heaven, we thank thee.

For blue of stream and blue of sky;
For pleasant shade of branches high;
For fragrant air and cooling breeze;
For beauty of the blooming trees;
Father in heaven, we thank thee!

—*Ralph Waldo Emerson*

Thou Art, O God

Thou art, O God, the life and light
Of all this wondrous world we see;
Its glow by day, its smile by night,
Are but reflections caught from thee.
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine!

—*Thomas Moore*

A Prayer Is a Wish

I'm sure you often wish a wish,
Which is quite right to do;
And often, many things you ask
Are realized by you.

A wish is just a sort of prayer,
And prayers are wishes, too,
So why not wish good things that God
May gladly make come true?

Believe that God is your best Friend.
He has no greater joy
Than granting all believing prayers
Of every girl and boy.

True prayer is constant knowing that
You are a living part
Of every blessing, joy, and good
In God's all-loving heart.

—*John Martin*

He Was a Boy

He was a boy like other boys,
And played and sported with the rest,
He had his troubles and his joys,
And strove for mastery with the best.
He was great-hearted, tender, true,
And brave as any boy could be,
And very gentle, for he knew,
That love is God's own chivalry.
And one thing I am sure about,—
He never tumbled into sin,
But kept himself, within, without,
As God had made him, sweet and clean.

—*John Oxenham*

Confidence

I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond his love and care.

—*John Greenleaf Whittier*

True Worth

True worth is in being, not seeming,—
In doing each day that goes by
Some little good—not in the dreaming
Of great things to do by and by.
For whatever men say in blindness,
And spite of the fancies of youth,
There's nothing so kingly as kindness,
And nothing so royal as truth.

—*Alice Cary*

The Selfish

Oh, if the selfish knew how much they lost,
What would they not endeavor, not endure,
To imitate, as far as in them lay,
Him who his wisdom and his power employs
In making others happy!

—*Samuel Rogers*

Be Strong

Be strong!
We are not here to play, to dream, to drift;
We have hard work to do and loads to lift;
Shun not the struggle: face it, 'tis God's gift.

Be strong!
Say not the days are evil—who's to blame?
And fold the hands and acquiesce—oh, shame!
Stand up, speak out, and bravely, in God's name.

Be strong!
It matters not how deep intrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day, how long;
Faint not, fight on! To-morrow comes the song.

—Maltbie Davenport Babcock

Purity

Let your truth stand sure,
And the world is true;
Let your heart keep pure—
And the world will, too.

—George Houghton

Love and Light

There are many kinds of love, as many kinds of light,
And every kind of love makes a glory in the night.
There is love that stirs the heart, and love that gives it rest,
But the love that leads life upward is the noblest and the best.

—Henry van Dyke

Four Things

Four things a man must learn to do
If he would make his record true:
To think without confusion clearly;
To love his fellow men sincerely;
To act from honest motives purely;
To trust in God and heaven securely.

—Henry van Dyke

A Noble Deed

I count this thing to be grandly true:
That a noble deed is a step toward God,
Lifting the soul from the common clod
To a purer air and a broader view.

—J. G. Holland

Follow the Christ

Follow the Christ, the King,
Live pure, speak true, right wrong, follow the King—
Else, wherefore born?

—Alfred Tennyson

True Giving

Not what we give, but what we share,
For the gift without the giver is bare;
Who gives himself with his alms feeds three,—
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and Me.

—James Russell Lowell

He Can Follow the King

He can play a straight game all through;
That's one good thing he can do.
He can fight like a knight
For the truth and the right—
That's another good thing he can do.

He can shun all that's mean,
He can keep himself clean,
Both without and within—
That's a very fine thing he can do.

. . . . .

He can look to the Light,
He can keep his thoughts white,
He can fight the great fight,
He can do with his might
What's good in God's sight—
Those are truly great things he can do.

. . . . .

And in each little thing
He can follow the King,
Yes, in each little thing
He can follow the King—
He can follow the Christ, the King.

—John Oxenham

The True Gift

What can I give Him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd
I would bring a lamb,
If I were a Wise Man
I would do my part—
Yet what can I give him,
Give my heart.

—Christina Rossetti

The Road to Happiness

It's only just a little road,
The road that leads
To happiness. It's made of faith
And kindly deeds.

Of pleasantness, of words that bless,
Of thoughts that heal;
Of very silent giving up
For others' weal.

—Mary Carolyn Davies

The Arrow and the Song

I shot an arrow into the air,
It fell to earth, I knew not where;
For, so swiftly it flew, the sight
Could not follow it in its flight.

I breathed a song into the air,
It fell to earth, I knew not where;
For who has sight so keen and strong,
That it can follow the flight of song?

Long, long afterward, in an oak
I found the arrow, still unbroke;
And the song, from beginning to end,
I found again in the heart of a friend.

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

World Friendship

O North, with all thy vales of green!
O South, with all thy palms!
From peopled towns and fields between
Uplift the voice of psalms;
Raise, ancient East, the anthem high,
And let the youthful West reply.

. . . . .

O Father! haste the promised hour
When, at his feet, shall lie
All rule, authority, and power,
Beneath the ample sky;
When he shall reign from pole to pole,
The Lord of every human soul.

—*William Cullen Bryant*

The World Is Full of Children

The world is full of children:
In land of palm or snow;
In home of tent or palace;
No matter where we go.
They're dark or white or yellow;
But God loves every race;
The work of his great Kingdom
Gives every one a place.

The world is full of children:
Our God who sent his Son
To be our Friend and Saviour
Defends and loves each one.
He wants us to be friendly
And help each other, too;
And show our love for Jesus
In everything we do.

—*Wilhelmina D'Arcy Stephens*

Christmas Everywhere

Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas to-night!
Christmas in lands of the fir tree and pine.
Christmas in lands of the palm tree and vine.
Christmas where snow peaks stand solemn and white.
Christmas where cornfields lie sunny and bright!

Christmas where children are hopeful and gay,
Christmas where old men are patient and gray,
Christmas where peace, like a dove in his flight,
Broods o'er brave men in the thick of the fight,
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas to-night.

For the Christ-child who comes is the Master of all;
No palace too great and no cottage too small.

—Phillips Brooks

Seems to Me

Seems to me the stars shine brighter
  Christmas night;
Seems to me the snow lies whiter
  Christmas night;
That the solemn trees stand straighter,
And the frosty moon sets later,
And the hush is stiller, greater,
  Christmas night.

Seems to me sad things are fewer
  Christmas night;
Seems to me glad things are truer
  Christmas night;
Seems to me the bells ring clearer
From their steeples, louder, nearer—
Seems to me the whole world's dearer
  Christmas night.

—Nancy Byrd Turner

Bless My Home

Dear God, teach me the meaning of
  The sacred name of home,
For it is where the first and best
  Of your dear blessings come.
Within the doors of home we learn
  How best to serve and live;
Its lessons guide us into life
  And all life has to give.

God loves this happy home of ours
  And all who dwell therein.
He shields us from the pain of fear,
  And shadow of all sin.
God makes our home a house of joy,
  Where love and peace are given;
It is the dearest place on earth,
  The nearest place to heaven. Amen.

—John Martin

A New Year

The dear old year has passed away;
A bright new year has come:
It brings new joys for girls and boys;
It smiles upon our home.
God give us very grateful hearts
For this new happy year.
God make it bright with peace and light
And endless loving cheer.

O dear God, make this newborn year
A joyous year that brings
Us work and fun and health and sun,
With many happy things.
O keep this growing life of mine
From sin and pain and fear.
Teach me to see your love for me
Through all this glad new year. Amen.

—John Martin

A New Leaf

He came to my desk with quivering lip.
The lesson was done.
"Dear teacher, I want a new leaf," he said,
"I've spoiled this one."
I took the old leaf so stained and blotted,
And gave him a new one, all unspotted,
And into his sad eyes smiled.
"Do better now, my child."

I came to the throne with a quivering heart,
The old year was done.
"Dear Master, I want a new leaf," I said,
"I've spoiled this one."
He took the old year so stained and blotted,
And gave me a new one all unspotted,
And into my sad heart smiled.
"Do better now, my child."

—Kathleen Wheeler

Hymn Annotations and Teaching Hints

Hymn Annotations and Teaching Hints

To sing well is to render an indispensable service. Music is the language of the emotions, and on this account it not merely expresses but feeds the soul. "Music," says Dr. Betts, "is concerned with the very center of the child's life, and, therefore, only those songs should be taught that we desire to make a permanent part of his character."

Nowhere is this observation quite so true as in the use of sacred songs. The hymn, if it has lyrical quality, beauty of form and imagery, can stir emotions, determine attitudes, and motivate conduct, as can few other factors in Christian education. As a means to inspire right living, stimulate lofty ideals, and awaken noble purposes, music holds a high place. Because of this fact, and many others that cannot be stated here, the following hymn annotations and teaching suggestions are added, that they may contribute to the knowledge and convenience of leaders, and so inspire and stimulate enthusiasm.

The hymns and the interpretative material of this book are grouped according to themes. This makes them readily available for any part of the Junior Program. Special attention is given to the origin of hymns, because they are almost universally the product of inspiration. To study them in the light of their origin is to bring young and old near to God. Then, too, how hymns came to be should be a matter of knowledge, because otherwise they cannot be successfully correlated with the educational program of the school.

The following suggestions are offered for consideration:

1. In teaching a hymn, first know it thoroughly yourself. Its form and imagery, its telling lines and couplets, its similes and metaphors should be at the tip of the teacher's tongue.
2. Know the music, its motifs and phrases, in such a way that you can direct the pianist to play them. Sometimes the melody of a hymn has a searching lilt to it that can be remembered for days. Bring this out, and explain why it is so easily remembered.
3. To sing with the understanding is to sing with expression. This, of course, concerns both music and words. Therefore learn all you can about them.
4. Do not sing by rote. True singing is not following the notes as they appear on the staves. It is singing with the intelligence; that is, with appreciation of the real meaning of words and tune. Every hymn is a form of beauty, and has a soul; it is the purpose of the music to express them. Therefore there must be shading and tone color.
5. To interpret a hymn with spiritual power, it is important to give attention to the marks of expression suggested by the composer.

Careful attention to the appreciation of hymns, including both beauty of literary form and musical expression, will make the service of song more uplifting and beautiful.

It is hoped, therefore, that Junior leaders will not confine themselves to singing songs within a restricted field, but will introduce their pupils to as many outstanding hymns as possible. It is said that Bishop Brooks knew by heart nearly two hundred hymns. One of the greatest living preachers is credited with knowing as many. To make this Hymnal truly valuable to Juniors, the following books should be in the school library:

"Studies of Familiar Hymns," First and Second Series, by Louis F. Benson, D.D.; "One Hundred and One Hymn Stories," by Carl Fowler Price; "Hymn Stories," by Elizabeth Colson; "Famous Hymns; with Stories and Pictures," by Elizabeth Hubbard Bonsall.

"The Earth Is Hushed in Silence."

Hymn 1

People worship because they need God. "Worship," says a great American writer, "renews the spirit as sleep revives the body." This fact makes the Lord's Day, when the tumult of business has subsided, the smoke of mill and factory has lifted, and the noises of the world are stilled, so important. The Lord's Day is man's opportunity to commune with his Maker, and to fellowship with neighbors and friends.

This beautiful hymn, whose author we do not know, indicates in a few bold strokes why the Lord's Day is a challenge for the worship of God. "The earth," it says, "is hushed in silence." Perhaps the author was in the country when he wrote this line. Before him lay the quiet fields, undisturbed by the hum of reapers and the merrymaking of the workers. Everywhere was the hush of expectation. Nature itself was at worship. Then, perhaps, as he mused, the chimes of the village church in the distance intoned some great hymn of the Church. The unexpected happened: almost immediately every tree became a choir of singing birds, that joined with the bells to praise God. With so much of worship all about him, the author could not help being inspired to write the beautiful refrain that closes each verse: "O praise and pray on this, the Lord's own day!"

To make the hymn a vital experience to the Juniors, ascertain how many of them heard the church bells during the morning, or observed the quiet of the day. What did the bells play? Or, if the children were impressed by the silence, what did this signify? Then read the lines, and point out their beauty and charm.

The tune is joyous throughout, and culminates in a refrain that should be sung in full, round tones. The joy motif is in the opening measures, and, after appearing again in lower notes, is recalled in part in the refrain. A word about Felix Mendelssohn, the composer, who wrote the "Spring Song," which the children sing in the public school, and many other compositions equally hopeful and joyous, will help them to sing with understanding.

"Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow." Hymn 6

Recently a parish house was dedicated to Christian education. Men, women, and children were interested in the project and made it possible through their gifts. When a great throng of people met to consecrate it to the Lord the first hymn they sang was "Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow." Four times they sang it, and with such volume that the building itself vibrated with praise.

No hymn of the Church is more widely used than this. Not only the Sunday-morning service, but many other meetings of God's people, begin with it. Whenever adoration and thanksgiving are to be expressed, this one-stanza hymn fittingly voices the emotions of the heart. It is known as the Doxology, that is, a hymn to the Three Persons of the Holy Trinity.

Bishop Thomas Ken wrote it in 1692 as the closing lines to each of three hymns.

Old Hundredth, the tune to which it has been wed, was composed in 1551, by Louis Bourgeois, who was associated with the work of John Calvin at Geneva, Switzerland, and who wrote it for the One Hundred and Thirty-fourth Psalm. Dr. Louis F. Benson describes it as "a real antique." It is nearly four hundred years old. In spite of the simplicity of the melody, the music is stately and should be sung solidly and reverently. The development of a crescendo toward the close will be helpful. The pause at the end of each phrase helps to sustain the feeling of awe and reverence of which one is conscious in the presence of God.

"Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty." Hymn 11

"I like that hymn," said a boy to his pastor at a Junior service, "because it makes me feel that God is very great." A Scotch poet, speaking of the hymn, voiced the same thought: "When I sing it, it makes me feel that we are in stronger hands than our own." Both boy and man were captured by the same idea; and not without reason, for it is a hymn about God and his nature: "God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!"

It is preëminently a hymn of adoration, and was written a hundred years ago by Bishop Reginald Heber, of the Church of England, its foremost missionary to India. The reading of Rev. 4:6–11 inspired the writing of the hymn, and gave the author the key words for his thoughts. These are, "Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God, the Almighty, who was and who is and who is to come," Rev. 4:8. Throughout the stanzas these words are repeated with cumulative effect, so that one is made to feel that all things—the morning, the earth, the sky, the sea, saints and angels—magnify God. So true is this that hardly anyone can sing the hymn without feeling that God's vast creation has become a mighty chorus of praise, of which the singer becomes a part and by which his soul is borne heavenward on aspiring tides into the presence of God.

The hymn was a great favorite of Lord Tennyson, the poet. Of it he said, "It makes God very real to me." Another man who made it his own was Rev. John B. Dykes, who wrote the tune with which the hymn is nearly always associated.

Few hymns offer greater opportunity for fine singing than this. Begin the words of adoration in soft tones, and develop a crescendo which should be sustained while singing "Lord God Almighty." Unusual effects may be produced by singing the third stanza unaccompanied, or by having the pianist play merely the bass notes. Close the last stanza with a climax, stately in movement and marked by deep feeling.

"Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee." Hymn 12

At the close of the last century a German teacher spent an afternoon with her class of boys and girls in God's out of doors. Together they tramped through field and wood and picnicked by a spring. There, while seated on the soft grass, they talked about flowers and trees and about the haunts and the habits of birds. At the approach of evening they climbed a hill to watch the sun set in a sea of glory. Then their teacher led them in a hymn of praise, in which the joy motif, as in the hymn now under consideration, was dominant.

"Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee" was written by a lover of nature, Dr. Henry van Dyke, whose books are well known. It is a hymn of praise and, though written not long ago, is already a favorite. In the hymn Dr. van Dyke writes of God as the Source of joy, and addresses him as the "God of Glory, Lord of Love." He hails him as the "Sun," and the "Giver of immortal gladness."

Such is God, the author shows us, that "hearts unfold" before him as flowers in the light of day. The last stanza begins with the words:

> "Mortals join the mighty chorus,
> Which the morning stars began."

The tune is from Beethoven's Ninth Symphony, which is a favorite with Dr. van Dyke. He wrote the poem to express the symphony's religious faith and abounding joyfulness. Therefore the music and the words belong to each other, and find fulfillment in each other.

If the motif of the tune is made clear, the hymn is readily sung. This can be done by having the pianist play the first two measures, in which the joy motif is introduced. Then indicate how often it is repeated in higher and lower notes. Request the pianist to accentuate the melody, until the children know it thoroughly. The tempo should be light and cheerful.

"O Worship the King." Hymn 17

The music of "O Worship the King" moves along with a joyous rhythm. The melody is so simple, fluent, and direct, that children can sing it upon a single hearing. Almost equally melodic are the three other parts, which, combined with the first, make this tune a masterpiece in harmony.

The composer is Johann Michael Haydn, who was born in 1737 and died in 1806. His tunes, of which there are quite a number, are distinguished for their lyrical quality. They have the brightness of the sunlight and the friendly depth of the sky.

The hymn itself is "a fine ornamentation of the One Hundred and Fourth Psalm," and for felicity of expression, poetic imagery, and religious joy, is scarcely excelled. The meter is sprightly, yet dignified; the measures direct, but melodious, eloquently voicing the glory and the goodness of God. The author, Sir Robert Grant, 1785–1838, was an English barrister and one-time governor of Bombay.

Although this is a hymn of joy, the tempo should not be hurried. The tune is stately and requires dignified expression. In the third line of each stanza there should be a perceptible crescendo, which, from there on, moves forward to a climax of full but slightly retarded tones at the close.

"I Name Thy Hallowed Name."
Hymn 27

"I Name Thy Hallowed Name" is an effective treatment of The Lord's Prayer and was written by Louis F. Benson, D.D. The text is in short meter, and is most arresting for fine feeling and exquisite expression. As a prayer, the hymn is trustful in attitude and confident in spirit. The second stanza deserves special attention and makes a beautiful morning prayer. The last stanza, which deals with temptation, throws light on the subject. It indicates "that a sure way of escaping temptation is by having our desires lifted above the things that tempt us in the lower air to the purer air above."

The tune, which is by Robert Jackson, an English clergyman, is distinctly aspirational in character. This is beautifully brought out by the inner harmony of the piece, through the tenor and the alto, and should not escape the pianist or organist. The first strain opens in subdued tones, which become more confident in the next two, and progress to an attitude of repose in the last.

"This Is My Father's World."
Hymn 28

Perhaps no hymn ever came to such wide acceptance in so short a time as "This Is My Father's World." This is due largely to its buoyant attitude toward life. It radiates light and inspires hope. One cannot read it, much less sing it, without feeling this.

The author, Maltbie D. Babcock, D.D., whose spirit is reflected in its virile lines, never outgrew the vigor and vivacity of youth. His entire career was that of a boy grown to manhood's estate, but never quite leaving the boy behind. His personality was vibrant with the energy of youth, so that it was natural for him to say to a lad, as the fire engines passed up the avenue, "Come, my boy, we've got to see the fire." This spirit characterized him in all his work and, consequently, he was always a welcome visitor and friend in every section of his great parish.

The spiritual stature of Dr. Babcock is reflected in this hymn, which is all afire with God and the glory of his world. Its exquisite lines abound with religious faith. The hymn has the warmth and cheer of sunlight.

The tune is an arrangement of an English melody made by Edward Shippen Barnes, whose contributions to Junior song have endeared him to many religious workers. The singing should be bright and cheerful: ardent musical conversation. But this should become more intense from the fifth line on, until in the last line the closing strain is like a pæan of exultation. Increasing depth of feeling can be supported by the pianist, by bringing out the inner harmony of the music.

"The King of Love My Shepherd Is."

Hymn 44

The Twenty-third Psalm has appeared in many versions, but this is one of the most beautiful. As a literary masterpiece it represents, so writes Dr. Louis F. Benson, "the perfection of what we may call the modern art or craft of hymn-making." It was written by Rev. Sir Henry Williams Baker, an English baronet. That he was a man of simple faith and honest piety is attested by the hymn, which is a beautiful tribute to Christ, the Good Shepherd. His love for the Master pulsates in every line and voices itself in the flowing imagery of the song. That the author found great satisfaction in his own handiwork is shown by the fact, that, when he lay dying, he was overheard to repeat the following couplet:

> "And on His shoulder gently laid,
> And home, rejoicing, brought me."

In the tune we have Dr. Dykes at his best. The melody is simple and intimate, as catching as a *pastorale*. The harmony is rich and rugged, and gives subtle expression to the shepherd's rustic life. While the singing should be in strict time, the rhythm of the tune should voice at every point the varied moods and emotions of the text.

"There's a Song in the Air."

Hymn 55

Josiah Gilbert Holland, the author of "There's a Song in the Air," will be remembered by this hymn. Few religious lyrics have been provided with more musical settings than this: it is a favorite with composers. It has in it all the elements necessary for dramatic harmonic expression and is, therefore, much in vogue during the Christmas season.

At a meeting of the Hymn Society of New York City a few years ago, nearly twenty different tunes with which it is associated were played. Among the number was that by Sherman Price, then a Junior in one of the churches of the city. Because it was a boy's production and was inspired at a rehearsal of Christmas carols, and beautifully expresses the Christmas spirit, it won instant favor. The music is exquisite in sentiment and lyric in form. Because it has a cradle-song lilt in the melody, it can be readily recalled long after it has been sung or played.

The text of the hymn epitomizes the details of Jesus' birth. Almost the entire story is outlined in the first four lines. The author vividly recalls the song of the angels, the star in the sky, and the "tumult of joy o'er the wonderful birth." With two or three bold lines he makes us hear the "mother's deep prayer" and the "Baby's low cry." Just a little imagination is needed to fill in the remaining details. The hymn is climactic, and moves on from the events incident to Christ's birth to the statement of what his coming has contributed to the life of man. The climax is effective and masterful:

"And that song from afar
Has swept over the world:
Ev'ry hearth is aflame, and the beautiful sing
In the homes of the nations that Jesus is King."

The hymn was written in 1872, when the author was residing in New York City, and filling the editor's chair of Scribner's Monthly. It appeared first in the pages of this well-known magazine, and since then has found its way into every corner of Christendom.

The singing should be joyous and light in movement. An effective way to introduce the tune to Juniors is to have the first two stanzas sung as a solo, while the other parts are hummed softly by the officers and teachers. The hymn has great possibilities for the Junior choir, which should include it in its repertoire.

"O Little Town of Bethlehem."

Hymn 56

This beautiful carol, which is cherished all over the world, was written by one of America's great men, Phillips Brooks, D.D. While he was rector of the Church of the Holy Trinity, in Philadelphia, Dr. Brooks was granted a year's leave for travel in the Holy Land and elsewhere. On the trip he visited Bethlehem, saw its terraced gardens, and rode through the fields where the shepherds, while watching their flocks, saw the star and heard the angel chorus. He worshiped with the people of Bethlehem in a Christmas service, in a church which is supposed to mark where the stable stood in which Jesus was born. The experiences through which he passed were so profound that after his return to Philadelphia the carol took shape in his mind.

It was first sung at a Christmas service of the Sunday school, and to the music with which it is associated in this Hymnal. The composer, Mr. Lewis H. Redner, organist of the church, explains how the music came to be. "I was roused from sleep late on Saturday night," he writes, "hearing an angel strain in my ear. Seizing a piece of music paper, I jotted down the treble of the tune as we now have it, and on Sunday morning, before going to church, I filled in the harmony."

The hymn splendidly expresses the various emotions that characterize the Christmastide, ranging from simple childlike faith, wonder, good will, and prayer to adoring love. The third stanza may be used as a solo with good results. When so used, it prepares the heart for the last stanza, which is a prayer:

"O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day."

"Silent Night! Holy Night!"

Hymn 65

To be awakened on Christmas Eve by the singing of this carol is an inspiring experience. If a teacher has had such an experience, she should tell about it, when introducing the hymn to the school. It will interest the children to learn that troubadours and waits have used it for more than a hundred years to serenade their friends on Christmas Eve, or on Christmas Day. To hear "Silent Night! Holy Night!" at the midnight hour, under the silent stars, while Christmas candles are flickering in the windows of neighbors and kin, brings heaven to earth, and so moves the heart that whatever sadness it may know is submerged in the peace of God.

The carol comes to us from Austria, and was written by Joseph Mohr, assistant pastor of a church near Salzburg. The imagery used by the author to recall the night of the Saviour's birth is tender and beautiful. Nothing could be more exquisite than the picture he suggests when he writes that "all is dark" except the place where the young mother watches over her first-born. Equally beautiful is the picture of the sudden light in the heavens, when the angels appeared, singing, "Alleluia! hail the King!" The warmth and solicitude in the reference to the star that guided the Wise Men with their gifts to the manger, and still points the way for all consecrated souls to-day, are inspiring.

The music, written by Franz Gruber, a schoolmaster at Ansdorf, has been used for more than a century. In singing the carol, the first strain of each stanza should be sung softly. The second requires a marked crescendo, which ought to be sustained until the fifth strain, when the voice mellows and becomes softer as it continues to the end.

"We Three Kings of Orient Are."

Hymn 69

This is a hymn of challenging picturesqueness, and portrays the journey of the Wise Men to the manger in Bethlehem, where they honored the Christ-child with their gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh. Because it is so full of daring and heroism, no event in connection with Christ's birth fascinates Juniors more than this. The long journey over hill and desert, through fruitful plains and barren heights, attended with perils of all kinds, and guided by a wonderful star, is firmly fixed in their memory. If given a chance, they can tell the story. Because they are familiar with it, they like to sing this carol.

The carol lends itself to dramatic interpretation. When it is so interpreted, a manger near a lighted Christmas tree should be provided. Behind it on the wall should be a star, brightly illuminated. Three Juniors, impersonating the Magi, should approach from the rear and move in the direction of the star, singing the first stanza in unison. The entire school is requested to join in the refrain. Thereupon the first king sings the second stanza and, without the singing of the refrain, presents his gift. The other two kings follow in order, and, when their gifts have been made, join with the school in the last stanza and refrain. While doing this, the Magi march to the rear and disappear.

Both words and music are by John Henry Hopkins, D.D., who was born in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, October 28, 1820. He held many prominent pastorates in the Episcopal Church and throughout his entire career gave much thought to the hymnody of his denomination.

"My Master Was So Very Poor."

Hymn 76

This hymn is a literary treasure, and should be considered for memory work. Though written only a few years ago, it has been set in both anthem and solo musical forms. The music with which it is here associated is new, and was especially composed for this volume by Professor Karl P. Harrington, of Wesleyan University. The words are by Harry Lee, a writer of verse that is characterized by fine spiritual discernment and religious power.

The author presents in this hymn three pictures in contrast. The first stanza portrays Jesus as so poor that a manger is his cradle, yet so rich that kings delight to do him honor. The second describes him as so poor that the bread of the lowly is welcome to him; but with all this poverty, he is able to feed a multitude without exhausting his resources. The third stanza is climactic and portrays Christ's Passion: "nailed . . . naked to a cross." Moreover, he is so rich in his death that all humanity has been blessed by it.

By this kind of treatment the author shows us the love and friendship of Jesus and makes a profound impression. Both reader and singer are drawn to the Master with a more fervid devotion. He is the Friend who never fails those who need him.

The music and words are well suited to each other, and should be sung with feeling and expression. Tempo and shading are conditioned by the text, and should aim to bring out the contrasts so exquisitely stated throughout the hymn. The composer suggests a retard for the last strain, and this should be strictly observed.

"Thy Works of Love." Hymn 77

The friendship of Jesus may be a fresh experience each day. To make it so, his life of service and compassion must constantly be kept in mind. The hymn shows how this may be done. It indicates that the mere mention of "Galilee" recalls the "healing wonders" and the gracious words of the Saviour. The happy scene of Jesus and the children comes to mind in the same way. So, also, one recalls the feeding of the multitude, when the Master used a boy's loaves and fishes, and sent the people away satisfied. Children played a large part in Jesus' life; they filled his days with cheer; "in the temple court their song . . . was perfect praise" to him.

The tune, by Carl F. Price, was especially written for this hymn and reflects its aim and spirit. It should be sung in even tempo. The last strain expresses warmth and gratitude, and should be interpreted with feeling.

"At Work Beside His Father's Bench."

Hymn 79

The world would be a lonely place without friends. A great writer says of them, "Our friends are the best part of us." Dr. Johnson, who compiled the first English dictionary, and was very fortunate in his friends, advised "that people should take great pains to keep their friendships in repair."

This hymn introduces the never-failing Friend, and tells how he worked and played in Galilee. It gives us a glimpse of his home life, in a "little flat-roofed house," where he was the joy and support of his mother, whom he served with willing hand and loving heart. Very properly the stanzas dealing with these facts lead to a refrain, which is a prayer:

"Comrade of boys and girls like us,
Playmate so straight and true,
In all our work, in all our play,
Make us true comrades too."

The concluding verses deal with his friendship for all kinds of people, "throughout the countryside"—the troubled, the sick, and the weary. For humble folk, no matter what their need, he faced hardship and danger. His devotion on their behalf persisted to the end.

Such friendship inspired the author to write a second refrain, which also is a prayer:

"Comrade of men, so strong and true,
Help us strong friends to be;
Make us true comrades one and all,
To others and to Thee."

The tune is an arrangement from an English traditional melody. The first four lines of each stanza should be sung in recitative mode. The refrain, being a prayer, should be sung with expression. An even tempo is desired.

In introducing this hymn to the school effective use may be made of Hofmann's picture, entitled, The Childhood of Jesus. It is one of the Perry pictures, and depicts Jesus in Joseph's shop. His mother is close by and watches him with pleased expression. Joseph and the lad are engaged in a common task, and happy in each other.

"All Glory, Laud, and Honor."

Hymn 81

This is an accepted processional hymn for Palm Sunday, and is always a delightful number for Juniors to sing at the church service on that day. It has great possibilities for the Junior choir, which should be prepared to sing it upon short notice. As a hymn of praise, it may be used at any time.

In teaching it to Juniors, the Scripture passages dealing with the triumphal entry should be read or recited. With the Biblical account fresh in mind, the charm, grace, and dignity of the hymn will be seen and felt. Plockhörst's picture, Christ's Entry Into Jerusalem, can be used with telling effect.

The author is Theodulph of Orleans, who wrote it about A.D. 820 for his choir of boys, in whom he was greatly interested. At the time Theodulph was a prisoner of the king who unjustly cast him into one of his strongholds. While thus confined, his interest in the choir continued and the boys were permitted to visit him. In the Eastertide of that year he wrote this hymn and trained them to sing it. It is said that one day the king heard the choir singing and was so impressed that he ordered Theodulph's release, saying, "Who befriends the boys of the kingdom like that, will do no wrong to his king."

The tune is an antique, and goes back to A.D. 1615, when it was composed by Melchior Teschner. It represents the type of music that was then used by large choirs, or choral societies, in community singing. Its measures are stately and move forward like an army on the march. While a strict tempo is required, the singing should be buoyant and jubilant. When used as a processional, retards ought to be avoided, and particular attention given to the strong beats of each measure. Inasmuch as the singing in the Junior school will be in unison, the pianist must bring out the harmony. The playing can be given a pipe-organ effect by playing the bass an octave lower and by a judicious use of the pedal.

"There Is a Green Hill Far Away."

Hymn 85

"There Is a Green Hill Far Away" is a hymn about the Saviour's Passion. It was written by a great friend of children, Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, who began to write verse as a child and continued to do so through her entire life. Much of her work was done for children and many of her poems are now classics in the world of childhood. Even when she became a bishop's wife and found her life very exacting, she wrote hymns and tried them on her Sunday-school class. She loved the young, knew their hearts, and delighted in their loyalty. She liked to hear them sing, and published a book of children's hymns, in 1848, in which appeared this hymn.

Her purpose was simple and definite: she wished young and old to see the place of the cross in the Christian life. She writes of it as the symbol of Christ's love, the sure pledge of his devotion to suffering humanity. Strange to say, the hymn was a favorite with children from the first. This can be explained by the fact that it is a hymn of pictures: its lines are pictorial in character. The language used has the warmth and simplicity of childhood. She brings the great tragedy home to the young with a felicity of expression that does no violence to their tender natures.

The musical setting by John H. Gower is closely associated with this hymn, and is a favorite tune in American churches. Its strains are contemplative in character and truly express the sentiments of the text.

The notes, being in the middle of the treble staff, voice deep feeling and should be sung prayerfully. An even tempo is necessary. The pianist should give special prominence to the bass notes in the first and the third lines.

In creating atmosphere for the hymn and its use, several pictures by Hofmann will be helpful. The following subjects are suggested: Christ in Gethsemane, Christ Before Pilate, and Christ Bearing the Cross.

"Jesus Christ Is Risen To-Day."

Hymn 89

"Jesus Christ Is Risen To-Day" goes back to the fourteenth century, when it appeared as an old Latin Easter carol. The author is not known. A manuscript of it, belonging to that period, is now in Munich, but gives no clue as to who might have written it. Since its first appearance in English, in 1708, it has been revised and reshaped a number of times. The last stanza was added by Charles Wesley, in 1740, as a doxology.

No Easter hymn is more beloved than this. Wide use is made of it. It is popular in the public schools where the singing of it in the assemblies of the children is an inspiring event. In the services of the Church and the Church school, its familiar strains secure immediate acceptance, they are so spiritually uplifting and refreshing. The hymn is popular because it voices Christ's triumph over death. It sings its way into every heart that has been sorely tried or that has suffered loss, because its message is that of the angel who said, "He is risen, he is not here."

The author of the tune is not known. It has been attributed in turn to Handel, whose work it resembles, and to Dr. Worgan, whose name it bears. While we do not know the composer, we are quite sure that his was a great soul. Intense emotion is reflected in the music and moves through the measures with power.

The hymn offers fine opportunity for antiphonal singing—part of the school singing the stanzas, the rest responding with the "Alleluia." For general use, however, the first two lines of all the stanzas should be sung in an easy mode, and should then suddenly give way to joyous emotion as the "Alleluia" is sung. A swelling of tones will be effective in the second and the fourth lines. The last stanza, being a doxology, should command every voice in the school, as well as the skill of the pianist.

"Now the Winter Days Are O'er."

Hymn 91

Dr. Benson, the author of this hymn, associates the fact of the resurrection with the springtide, when the trees are in leaf, the flowers in bloom, and the birds have returned to sing in field and garden. All nature, he writes, is vibrant with life awaking

> "From its night of gloom;
> While the light of morning breaks
> On the empty tomb."

"He is ris'n; He is not here," are the glad words to which the facile pen of Dr. Benson leads the singer in the third stanza; and so the joy that was Mary's becomes his, too. The effect of this is cumulative and prepares the heart for the closing lines of the hymn, which leave us in the presence of the Lord alone.

The tune is by John R. Sweney, the composer of many songs for children and young people. Its melody is simple, bright, and joyous, and requires a strict tempo. The bell motif in the refrain must not be too fast, but so timed as to give the impression that one is waiting to hear the bells ring.

Plockhörst's painting, He Is Risen, should be available when this hymn is taught. John's account of the resurrection might be read by one of the Juniors.

"The Lord Is Ever Near."

Hymn 95

"Mother always knows what I want," said a little child one day. The remark was overheard by a discouraged pastor, who lifted his heart in prayer and said, "Thou, O God, knowest what I need."

This lyric carries the same message, "The Lord Is Ever Near." God knows what we want; he understands what we need. His "love is sure," his care is "very wise," and "He gives us what He knows is best."

In teaching the hymn to Juniors, an experience in the life of Henry Drummond may be helpful. One day, being told that a lonely lad was lying sick in a near-by hospital, he paid him a visit. He amused him by telling him stories, he surprised him with a few simple gifts, and, on leaving, turned to him quietly and said, "My boy, God loves you very much; he will help you."

That night the nurse overheard the boy say repeatedly, "God loves me; he will help me." With the words on his lips, he fell asleep and in the morning awoke greatly strengthened.

The unknown author of this hymn must have had an unusual religious experience, for he is so spiritually assuring in what he wrote. The music is quiet and confident, and should have broad, smooth, melodic expression. It should be sung prayerfully and softly. An effective way to interpret it is to have some one sing it as a prayer, while heads are bowed and eyes closed.

Two pictures will be helpful in interpreting the message of the hymn. The one is by Plockhörst, entitled The Consoling Christ; the other is Hofmann's On the Way to Emmaus.

"Hushed Was the Evening Hymn."

Hymn 102

Samuel became the greatest judge in Israel's "Iron Age." This hymn throws light on his character. Before it is taught the minds of the Juniors should be refreshed concerning the story of Samuel. Otherwise they may fail to appreciate its beauty and may miss its message.

Samuel spent his boyhood in the Temple. How he was called is hinted at in the first stanza. The rest of the hymn deals directly with his character: his "open ear," "alive and quick to hear"; his heart that waited for God and watched at the gates of the Temple; his mind that read "with childlike eyes truths that are hidden from the wise." The hymn is a prayer to make these characteristics one's own.

The hymn, written by a Scotch minister, James Drummond Burns, is characterized by simplicity, beauty, and reverence. These elements are reflected in the music, by Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, whose tunes and oratorios are known throughout the world. The tune is highly devotional and prayerful. The progression of the notes, as they rise and fall, will help in the shading of the tones, and indicate where crescendos and diminuendos belong.

In introducing the hymn, it is suggested that James Sant's picture entitled The Child Samuel be used. This portrays Samuel listening to God, with eyes full of wonder and surprise. A picture by Harold Copping will also be helpful. The latter shows Samuel beside Eli's bedside, where he is being told what to say the next time he hears the voice in the night.

"Faith of Our Fathers." Hymn 103

The author of this hymn, Rev. Frederick W. Faber, comes of Huguenot ancestry, and, because of the sufferings of his people, can write with authority. History states that at one time more than seventy thousand Huguenot followers perished in France through persecution. Many thousands more had to flee for their lives. However, "in spite of dungeon, fire, and sword," their faith is living still to challenge the loyalty of God's people everywhere.

This hymn is a call to follow Jesus Christ, and can be used effectively at a consecration service to elicit decisions or to inspire loyalty. In singing the tune, which is by Henri F. Hemy, the first four lines of each stanza should be animated in voice and movement. A climax is called for in the last two lines. The word "true" in the last line needs the emphasis of a pause and stronger voice. A retard from there on is most effective.

Two pictures may be used in introducing the hymn: the one by Bayes, entitled The Departure of the Mayflower; the other by Rothermel, The Landing of the Pilgrims. Both indicate what people will suffer and endure for their faith in God.

"We Thank Thee, Lord, Thy Boundless Love." Hymn 110

Once, after a day of unusual hardship, David Livingstone made an entry in his diary that helps us to account for his great courage and power. It was this:

"Jesus Christ is my Friend and Saviour; I have staked all on his honor, and he has not failed me."

That such would be his relation to them, Jesus assured his disciples. He would not leave them desolate; he would be their comfort in trial, their strength in affliction, their peace in the midst of the world's confusion and restlessness. This relation, at once so vital and so beautiful, the hymn endeavors to reflect. It rejoices in the Saviour's love and friendship, and explains how it sustains, inspires, and supports those who serve and trust him.

Among the similes which should be pointed out to the Juniors when the hymn is taught are the following: Christ's love has about it the fullness of the ocean, constantly giving itself but never impoverished; his love is like the overarching sky, and "enfolds us like the air we breathe"; it "warms us like the sun"; in the night its security is like the embrace of a mother; in the heat of the day it is like a refreshing spring by the wayside. Jesus Christ's love is the inspiration of our "songs of praise," for it shelters us, bears our burdens, and, after the night of trial, "gives us back the morn."

The music is by Edward Shippen Barnes, an organist in Philadelphia and a writer of Junior anthems. "I have called the tune," said he, "*Fluvii*, because the ideas of the hymn move on like refreshing streams." The music is joyous, rich in harmonic treatment, and should be sung brightly and in strict time. The last stanza, being a prayer, requires more feeling, broader tones, and discrimination in shading.

The thought of the hymn may be brought out by the use of Hobbema's picture, The Mill and the Landscape. Like the mountain stream which turns the wheels of the mill, waters the meadow, and assuages the thirst of man, is the love of God in its abounding ministry to humanity.

"I Would Be True." Hymn 119

This hymn was written by a young minister, Howard Arnold Walter, a graduate of Princeton University and of Hartford Theological Seminary. At the university he was a favorite among the students and was greatly beloved. His fine disposition, together with his rich and refreshing religious life, gave him a place of leadership. The students sought him as a friend, made much of him in their social life, deferred to him in their university activities, and followed him in his wholesome Christian life. He was a poet of great promise, and for a while wrote a poem daily. In his studies he won honors of the highest distinction in literature, and served on the editorial staff of some of the university publications.

Because of ill health, he secured leave of absence and spent a year in Japan, teaching literature in Wasedea University, Tokyo. While there he wrote this hymn, which he called "My Creed," and sent it to his mother at Christmas. She was so pleased with it that she sent it to Harper's Magazine, which published it. In 1912 it appeared in a volume of his poems entitled "My Creed and Other Poems."

After graduating from Hartford Theological Seminary the author gave his life to Christian work on the foreign field, and went to India as a secretary of the International Young Men's Christian Association. His promising future was cut off by influenza in 1919.

He is remembered by this hymn, which abounds with spiritual passion and heroism of soul. In it are noble daring, truthfulness, courage, laughter, friendship, love. Juniors will like it for its manliness. How wonderful is the last line: "I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift"! Why not repeat it the first thing in the morning?

The music, by Joseph Yates Peek, is simple and prayerful, highly emotional without being sentimental, and effectively reflects the sentiments of the hymn. For a consecration service it is unexcelled.

"In Our Work and in Our Play."

Hymn 124

The happiest children in the world are those in Christian countries. Their games are the brightest and freest, their sports are the cleanest. Jesus Christ, so say our missionaries, has made this difference. He brightens everything he touches. His is the spirit of freedom and elasticity, and it manifests itself in radiancy of soul, buoyancy of heart, and alertness of mind. On this account the hymns we are now studying have a real message.

Jesus on the playground! What can be more delightful than that? With us in our work! What can be more inspiring? The hymn makes it clear that neither work nor play loses anything because we are Christians. A university football team in the South, which has a wonderful record, is always led in prayer before it plays. The religion of the team makes its men fine gentlemen and so good sports. Jesus makes the contest more wonderful.

The same is true of one's work. A master workman, whose business it was to build and finish grand pianos, and who worked by an open window looking out on Long Island Sound, once said, "I look out and up, and so find it easier to do what is expected of me." This is the point of this beautiful hymn and its very fascinating music. When this is made clear to the Juniors, they will truly be able to sing,

> "O how happy thus to spend
> Work and playtime in His sight."

William Chatterton Dix is the author. The four hymns by him in our Church hymnal rejoice in Jesus Christ. This hymn is not unlike them. The tune arranged by Richard Redhead truly expresses the text, and has a flowing melody. It offers fine opportunity for the pianist to bring out the rhythmic movement of the bass. A retard in the third strain is suggested. The last strain should be in strict time, but joyous.

"Take My Life, and Let It Be."

Hymn 126

Children know this hymn and like it. Many of them can repeat it from memory, and will be greatly helped by being familiar with its origin.

It was written by Frances Ridley Havergal, the author of many hymns and other poems. Of her hymns none is more widely known or more extensively used than this. Its spiritual enthusiasm and charm have won for it this eminence. Back of it is her wonderful life and character, and pervading it is her profound religious experience.

How it came to be is interesting. It was written while she was visiting Areley House, England, 1874, whither she went after an unusual religious experience during the previous Christmastide. "There were," she writes, "ten persons in the house, some un-converted and long prayed for; some converted but not rejoicing Christians. God gave me the prayer: 'God give me all in this house.' And he just did! Before I left the house everyone had got a blessing. . . . It was nearly midnight when I retired, but I was too happy to sleep, and passed most of the night in praise and renewal of my own consecration; and the little couplets of my hymn formed themselves and chimed in my breast one by one until they finished with 'Ever, only, all for thee.'"

The hymn thus reflects the intensity of her own consecration, which was so profound that sometime later she decided to give all her jewels, except a few which she had received from her parents, to the Church missionary house. More than this, she dedicated her musical talents, for she was an accomplished pianist and singer, to the Lord. After the year 1873 she sang nothing but sacred music. Her consecration was complete.

In teaching the hymn it is important to inform the Juniors that hers was a very happy life, and that at no time was she happier than when ministering to young people and children, by whom she was loved devotedly.

The hymn is a prayer and should be sung thoughtfully and without gesture or other demonstration. It is a very serious hymn, and the music admirably reflects its purpose. It should be sung in exact time. Watch the dotted quarter notes and give them full value.

"Going to School." Hymn 142

Few sights are more arresting in the course of a day than the morning march of children to school. They come from all sides with laughter and gayety, rollicking good nature and superb abandon. Whatever seriousness may be in their hearts is not reflected on their faces, nor betrayed by their conversation. "The sight of these moving columns," remarked a great educator, "thrills me. It makes me keenly sensible of my responsibility."

John Martin, who wrote "Going to School," must have shared these feelings. Otherwise one can hardly account for the hymn, which is a prayer that almost every healthy boy or girl, facing another school day, would be glad to offer to his Maker. Possibly the lines are reminiscent of his own habits as a boy and express the prayers of his childhood. Be that as it may, the hymn has been set to music and included here in the hope that it may become the happy possession of every Junior boy and girl.

The petitions of the hymn are brief. The first seeks God's help for the many things that need to be done:

"O bless my spirit, heart, and brain,
And make me thoughtful, kind, and true."

The second is an admission that with God's help one's lessons will be easily done; the hours of study will be fun and therefore pass quickly. The third rejoices in God's guidance, and thanks him for making the day's lessons plain. The last petition is more fervid than the others, and asks God to make all life and living show that knowledge is divine.

The tune is by Edward Shippen Barnes and was written in less than half an hour. It was especially composed for this hymn and appears here for the first time. The melody has a fine range of tone, covering an octave, and is readily sung. The inner harmony of the piece, when well done, makes one conscious of the hum and life of the schoolroom. Feeling and intensity should mark the singing of the last two strains. The first two strains should be confident in approach but not too loud.

"O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling." Hymn 143

A number of years ago a man of great wealth made a tour of the world. Being a

Christian, he was especially anxious to visit churches and schools in missionary fields. He wished to secure first-hand information about the hardships of his friends on the field and ascertain the measure of their success. He penetrated China, visited Korea, and spent several months in India. In turn he visited hospitals and churches, dispensaries and schools, and was impressed by the things he saw and experienced. In a letter home appeared these sentences: "Within fifty miles of a mission compound, I can tell that the missionaries are not far away. Their presence makes a difference in the life of the people."

Because Christianity makes a difference and humanity needs it, its work requires haste. "O Zion, haste" are the opening words of this hymn, so that it becomes a challenge to greater loyalty to the Master's commission to make the kingdoms of the world his own. These words are like the slogan that was hurled from town and hamlet centuries ago by the leaders of Israel, who said that the king's business required haste.

What is the Christian's mission? To tell a story, to bear good news, to herald salvation. To the author, Mrs. Mary Ann Thomson, the commission is threefold: "To tell to all the world that God is Light" and the only one who can dissipate its darkness; "that God, in whom they live and move, is Love" and alone can save sinful man; and to give wealth, service, and prayer, together with one's children, to the enterprise.

Junior workers will find the hymn finely adapted for processional purposes. When so used, it is suggested that in the procession be two buglers or trumpeters with instruments raised to the lips, but not played; two Juniors carrying Bibles; two others bearing torches; and two wearing cap and gown and carrying diplomas, indicating that they have dedicated themselves to Christian service. The procession should move to the platform and return to the rear. In the singing the school joins in the refrain.

The hymn is martial in character and should observe strictly the strong beats of the measures. The refrain should be intense and in louder tones. The last strain should begin with a marked crescendo and be retarded toward the end.

"We've a Story to Tell to the Nations."

Hymn 149

Few missionary hymns are used more widely or more acceptably than "We've a Story to Tell to the Nations." In part this is due to the fact that the hymn is fortunate in its tune, which perfectly expresses its purpose and message. Then, also, the text of the hymn is very explicit and states definitely what the commission of the Church is: to tell a story, to herald a message, and to show the nations their Saviour. The refrain is very forceful in its progression, and refers to the "darkness" giving way to the "dawning," and the "dawning" emerging into the "noonday bright." It closes with a vision of redeemed humanity, in which Christ is King and love and light reign forever.

Both words and music have the same authorship in Henry Ernest Nichol, who invariably used his right name with the tunes he composed, but published his hymns mostly under the anagram of "Colin Sterne." This single authorship explains why text and tune form a hymnodic union destined to be increasingly happy and successful.

The singing of this hymn should be spirited, but not too fast. Music and words should be carefully articulated and should yield to the thought and emotion of the author. A martial tempo characterizes the refrain, but this should be retarded in the last two strains, in order that each word and syllable may have full value.

In introducing the hymn, it is suggested that one or two stories of the foreign field be told or read. They will help to arouse interest and to create missionary atmosphere.

"My Country, 'Tis of Thee."
Hymn 155

"My Country, 'Tis of Thee" was first sung on July 4, 1832, at a children's patriotic celebration in Boston; and ever since it has been popular not only among the young but among older persons as well. It was written by a young man preparing for the ministry, who knew New England's wonderful landscape, its fine outlook, its rivers and waterfalls, and delighted in its "templed hills." He was studying at the Andover Theological Seminary, and there, looking out over the campus and across the countryside, wrote its exquisite lines. He wrote it in less than half an hour. It was an inspiration, the outburst of his devoted heart. Before him as he wrote was the tune known by us as "America," the virile harmony of which greatly attracted him and fired his patriotic soul. His name is Samuel F. Smith. He also wrote the great missionary hymn, "The Morning Light Is Breaking." Both hymns have made his name imperishable.

The hymn attracted the attention of Lowell Mason, who was greatly interested in training children in song. It was he who brought it to Boston for a Fourth-of-July celebration in the Park Street Church. From that time on it found its way into the schools, was sung at picnics and at patriotic celebrations, and later incorporated in the hymnology of the Church. "The people took it into their hearts," wrote the author, when he was asked to account for its success.

The tune "America" is the musical setting to England's national anthem, "God Save the King." Consequently it becomes a bond of union between these two great countries.

"America the Beautiful." Hymn 157

This patriotic hymn was inspired by a trip across the country in 1893 when Chicago was the center of international interest through the Columbian Exposition which was held there. For the author, Miss Katharine Lee Bates, Professor of English Literature at Wellesley College, it proved to be a memorable experience.

After seeing the exposition, with its vast treasures from all parts of the world, and the "Windy City" with its interesting lake shore, she proceeded westward to the Rockies. On the way she crossed great rivers, saw at first hand great fields of waving grain and extensive prairies with grazing herds, delighted in beautiful hamlets and towns on both sides of the road, and finally came in sight of the snows on Long's Peak, Pike's Peak, and Lookout Mountain. The sights and experiences of the trip challenged her poetic soul and inspired the writing of the hymn.

The hymn is a truly great lyric poem, with balanced couplets and moving metaphors, all aflame with patriotic fire and religious devotion. The wonderful thing about the hymn is that the writer lifts America into the presence of God. "This explains," writes Carl F. Price, "why each stanza is rounded out with a prayer that to the physical beauty of her native land God may add the highest moral beauty."

"May God thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness
And every gain divine!"

The music is the tune "*Materna*" which admirably expresses its sense and rhythm. The fifth strain, covering the words, "America! America!" should be sung with high emotion. The concluding strains should be intense and prayerful, with words and music carefully articulated at the close. A retard, with accents on the dotted quarter notes in the next to the last strain, is suggested. As the progression of the last strain indicates, the hymn should close with a crescendo.

Princeton Theological Seminary-Speer Library
1 1012 01126 4100